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VOL. 117. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 41. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1902.★FIFTY PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

THE PRESIDENT ACCORDED GREAT OVATION AT WHEELING

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

President Roosevelt continued his journey west and south into Tennessee; his only formal speech was at Wheeling, and was confined to the "trust" question.

The war game closed with a naval review before Newport.

A body thought to be that of William Bartholin, the Chicago murderer, was found in a field near Lowther, Ia.

Aged West Virginia preacher kills his wife and escapes.

FOREIGN.

Latest eruption of La Soufriere was as violent as that of Mont Pelee, but the fire zone was clear of people.

King of England visits Andrew Carnegie at Skibo castle.

PENNSYLVANIA.

In the anthracite field the week closes with both sides claiming gains; end of trouble in West Virginia will come tomorrow.

The bolting faction of the Union party has taken steps to test in court the validity of the Republican ticket indorsement.

LOCAL.

The work of adding additional fire plugs to the fire protection afforded in the downtown section will begin tomorrow, the friction that existed between the water and fire bureaus having been temporarily adjusted.

The story handed out by candidates of the machine that farmers are paid 25 cents a day to wear Citizens buttons is taken as an indication that the "foolish" season has set in.

An ordinance that will curtail the power of Director Leslie of the department of public safety, who makes clerks and harnessmakers out of hosemen and shifts them around anywhere and everywhere, is to be brought up in councils.

Three Republican congressional nominations in Western Pennsylvania are deadlocked and one district has not yet held conference; State Chairman Quay may have to settle contests.

Wilkinsburg does not appear enthusiastic over the offer of a library by Andrew Carnegie, and the decision of a Mercer county judge encourages the opposition of those who talk about increased taxation.

Pittsburgh has part in a big investor water concern which plans to combine many operating interests in which 15 of the 20 shareholders are millionaires.

William Miller & Sons of Pittsburgh, with Roydhouse, Arey & Co. of Philadelphia, were the lowest bidders on the state capitol contract.

Methodist Protestant conference unanimously indorses movement for a union of non-Episcopal churches into one denomination.

Bellevue celebrated her thirty-fifth anniversary yesterday in gala fashion with parade, sports and speeches that drew 12,000 visitors.

SPORTING.

The Pirates played clever ball and had no trouble winning from New York.

Connie Mack's team still leads the American league, but the margin is very close.

Local oarsmen indulged in an exciting double scull race on the Allegheny river.

Corbett and McGovern opposed each other in a ball game and Terry's team won.

The Sheepshead Bay winners: Rowdy, Ordinary, Irish Lad, Blues, Orloff and Clonmell.

The winners at Harlem: Carl Kohler, Au Revoir, McChesney, Jiminez, St. Minor and Ravensbury.

LEGAL.

Westinghouse pay rolls were padded by three young clerks. The court suspended sentence on the promise that restitution would be made.

Eva Zelastra sued Valentine Bernardi for $10,000 for breach of promise to marry.

Eight Poles refused to pay fines imposed after a police raid and appeal to court.

FINANCIAL.

Independent steel stocks are attracting more attention from speculators.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week and year to date broke all previous records for the same periods.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was remarkably active for a half-holiday; the steel, coal and glass shares being features.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows a very large increase in the volume of business transacted, with some sensational movements in values.

Chicago bears bank on belief in warm and dry weather and the grain market closed weak.

Under the influence of the bank statement, showing unexpectedly heavy decrease in reserves, the Wall street market closed heavy and weak.

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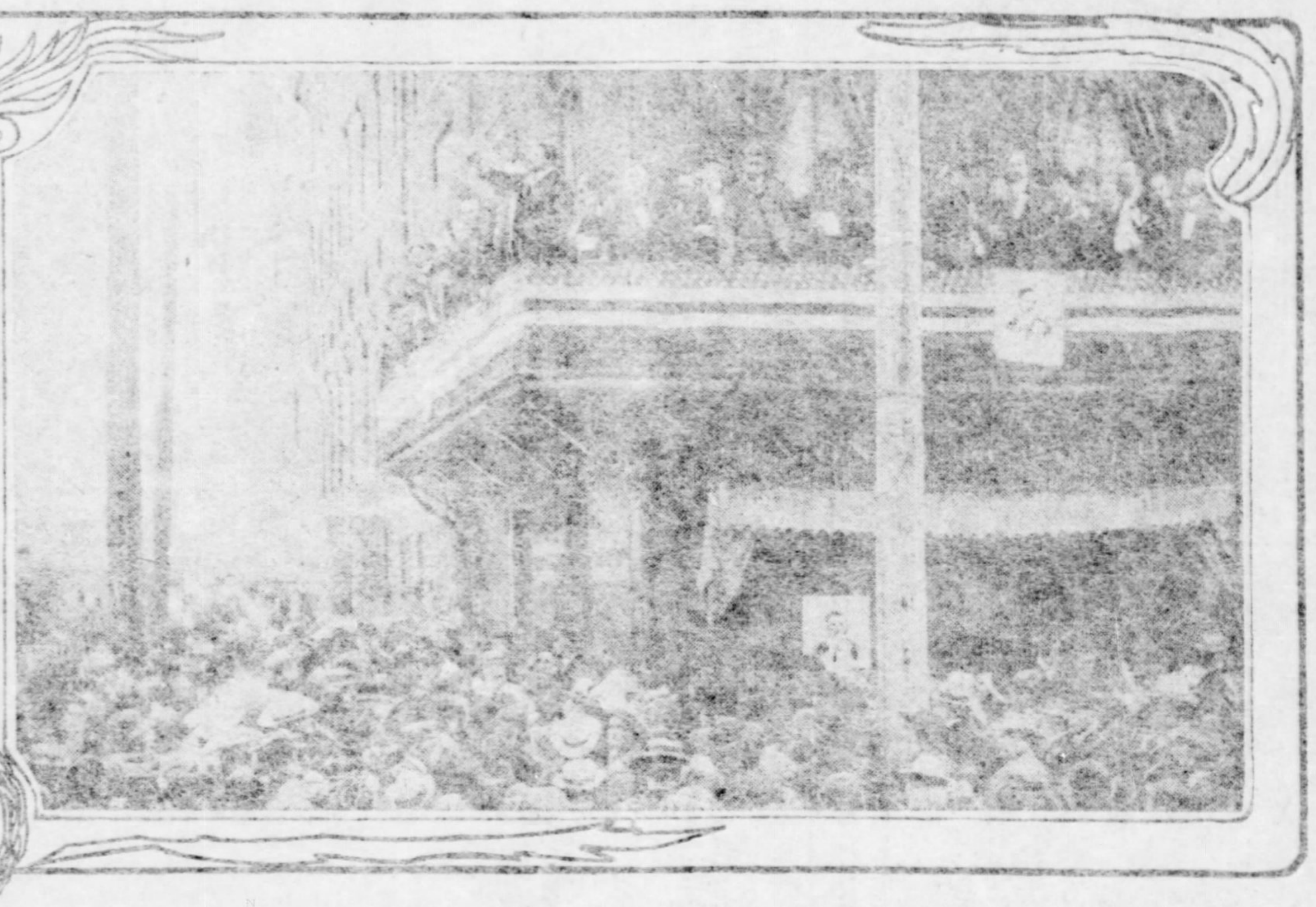
Musical Supplement—"The Summer Days," by George C. and Leola Raymond.

SCENES IN THE RECEPTION TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IN WHEELING.

Returning Across the Steel Bridge from the Island.


President Speaking from the Balcony of the McLure House.

THE KING OF ENGLAND MAKES VISIT TO ANDREW CARNEGIE

Edward VII. Takes Tea and Drives Through the Grounds and Gardens at Skibo Castle.

HIS MAJESTY DELIGHTED AT THE ATTRACTIONS

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, Sept. 6.—King Edward visited Andrew Carnegie and Mrs. Carnegie this afternoon. The king rode in a motor car to Dorneck, Sutherlandshire, Scotland, accompanied by the Duke of Sutherland, the Marquis of Soveral, the Portuguese minister to Great Britain, and Austen Chamberlain, the postmaster general.

His majesty proceeded from Golspie by way of Skibo castle, where he visited the Carnegies, and thence rode to Dornock station. The king looked particularly well.

Yesterday the Carnegie house party was invited to tea at Dunrobin Castle to meet King Edward and Queen Alexandra. The party consisted of United States Ambassador Choate and Mrs. Choate, Mr. and Mrs. James Bryce, Sir Walter and Lady Foster and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitfield and others.

At today's visit to Skibo Castle King Edward's suite took tea with the Carnegies and drove through the grounds, admiring the gardens and grounds. "God Save the King" was played on the organ as the royal party entered and the pipers repeated it as his majesty drove off. King Edward expressed surprise and delight at the attractions of Skibo Castle.

Since he became possessor of the Skibo estate Mr. Carnegie has spent a fortune on improving the grounds, as well as another on repairs and extensive additions to the castle. He has effected a real transformation in the landscape, which will remain a testimony to his indomitable spirit and good taste. The greatest change has been made by making an inland lake where formerly an expanse of dreary looking sands lay directly beneath the castle. This will be studded with beautifully wooded islets and in a few years will make a veritable fairyland. The scene will be one of marvelous beauty.

Dunrobin castle, where King Edward met Joseph M. Choate and Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie, belongs to the duke of Sutherland and has been associated for centuries with his family. It is one of the oldest inhabited houses in Scotland. The Skibo estate itself was for a generation or so held by the Sutherlands.

SOUFRIERE AS BAD AS OLD MONT PELEE

But There Were No Inhabitants Left in the Zone of Fire, and Consequently No Loss of Life.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Kingstown, St. Vincent, Sept. 6.—La Soufriere has shown signs of an eruption ever since Tuesday. At 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon the dense cloud which had enveloped the mountain had lifted, and soon afterward deep roarings were heard from the volcano, loud, long and continuous. A thick column of volcanic matter ascended, equal to that during the May eruption.

As it left the mountain top there was an upheaval of liquid matter from the crater, continuing for a quarter of an hour. After loud detonations there followed a second and a third upheaval, and finally at the fourth the matter ran down the sides of the mountain.

These conditions continued until 9 o'clock, and then ensued a more serious aspect. Incessant and louder roarings were heard. There were continuous flashes of lightning and a remarkable electric display. At midnight the inhabitants witnessed a scene never to be forgotten. The population was panic-stricken. Many government officials, with their families, took shelter in the police barracks.

Chateau Belair and Georgetown have been deserted by the inhabitants. No damage has been done in Georgetown. Kingstown and its population are safe. No loss of life in St. Vincent island is yet reported.

Six inches of coarse ashes fell on the Cumberland estate. The vegetation there is killed.

Fire Zone, Clear of People.

An official who has just returned here found that Chateau Belair was safe. Only a small quantity of sand and stone fell there. An adjacent estate, Fitzhughes, suffered greatly, all cultivation being destroyed. The parish is being evacuated. No one has ventured within the fire zone. The destruction of the Carib country is presumably complete.

The eruption was longer in duration and more violent in action than even the first dire outburst of May 7. With a taunting recollection of the fate of St. Pierre, Martinique, and the last disaster here, the people gathered at Kingstown and ran to and fro seeking the safest shelter from the threatening electric cloud spreading over the hills toward the town, while shocks of earthquake, though not severe, increased the panic.

At 2 in the morning rapid explosions were mingled with the continuous terrible roar, and the cimmerian darkness changed in a constantly glimmering firmament, illumined by forked lightning, balls of fire ascending from the crater and bursting into meteor-like showers. Such an awe-inspiring scene the wildest flights of fancy could not have imagined. This lasted till 3 in the morning.

Showers from Hot Rain Clouds.

The rumor that a tidal wave was expected caused increased agitation and hundreds of people fled to the hills adjoining the town. Superheated clouds rose to an immense height, and rain-clouds below sent down two showers.

At 6 a. m. silver clouds were issuing from the crater, and throughout the day they moved slowly northward. The heat was abnormal and there were renewed indications of a further outbreak of the volcano.

Wednesday night there were unmistakable signs of Mont Pelee (Martinique) being in eruption simultaneously with the Soufriere, distinct electric flashes being observed on the northwestern horizon.

An official account of the outbreak of Mont Pelee, island of Martinique, during the night of August 30, was received here today. It confirmed the previous news on the subject and added that at the time the report was forwarded, 1,060 deaths had been reported; that 150 persons were severely injured, and that Morne Rouge and the greater part of Ajoupa Bouillon had been destroyed.

It was also announced that the country between the river Capote, up to the valley of Campflore and Fonds Marie, had been devastated, and that Mont Capote suffered severely. The hills around Basse Pointe were burned.

At the time the report was forwarded here the governor of Martinique was taking steps to again cause the evacuation of the northern parishes of that island and to remove the numerous injured persons to Fort de France.

The steamship Canada, which has arrived here from Fort de France, reports that a tidal wave entered that town for about 13 yards, causing a panic among the inhabitants. The heat in Martinique is said to be almost unbearable.

CONFESSED HIS CRIMES THEN SHOT HIMSELF

Body Thought to Be That of William Bartholin Discovered.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, Sept. 6.—The body of a man thought to be William Bartholin, murderer of his mother and sweetheart in Chicago six weeks ago, was found today in a field near Lowther, Ia., 290 miles from Chicago. A bullet hole in the head and a revolver beside the body showed how the hunted fugitive had died.

In the pocket of the man's coat was a letter confessing to the murder of two women in Chicago. Letters signed "Minnie Mitchell," the name of Bartholin's murdered fiancee, were in the suicide's pocket.

Nothing was said of the death of his mother, Mrs. Anna Bartholin, who was found buried in the basement of the residence at 4310 Calumet avenue, nearly three weeks after the son had fled. Neither was any direct reference made to Minnie Mitchell. The letter simply said that "two women" had been murdered.

The body was found in a rice field six miles from Riceville. The discovery was at once reported to the town authorities and the body was removed to Riceville. There it was recognized as that of a man who had been in the locality for some time. A number of persons recalled that the stranger had been seen around the town for several days. To some who had talked to him he had given the name of "William." To others he had said he was William Roscoe. At a hotel he had registered as "Edwards." He disappeared a week ago today and it is presumed it was then that he took his life in terror of being captured.

The town authorities at once noticed the resemblance to the description of the Chicago fugitive which Inspector Hunt of Chicago had sent to every town within 300 miles of Chicago. It was then that a more careful examination was made of the body and the note confessing the murders was found.

PREACHER KILLS WIFE WITH RAZOR AND DISAPPEARS

Aged Minister Quotes Scripture in His Defense.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Huntington, W. Va., Sept. 6.—"Without the shedding of blood there can be no remission of sins." Thus spoke the Rev. Maurice Wilson, a Baptist minister 80 years old, as he drew a razor across the neck of his wife and she fell lifeless at his feet. The tragedy is supposed to be the outcome of a family difference, or of religious fanaticism on the part of the aged man. For many weeks he has been an intent student of the sacrificial law of the Bible, and it is thought by many that his mind was warped by his close application, and that the terrible tragedy that has aroused Wayne county is the result of this.

Last night the parson and his wife engaged in a violent quarrel. The quarrel arose over some trival matter, but became serious. Mrs. Wilson finally left the house in anger, but soon returned. The quarrel, it is thought, was then renewed and the tragedy is the result.

Neighbors who live close by were startled by hearing screams of terror issuing from the Wilson home. Knowing of the quarrel and fearing that a tragedy was being enacted, they rushed to the scene. As they burst open the dor, the horrifying sight met their gaze of the old minister bending over the prostrate form of his aged wife, whose life blood was running in a stream across the floor.

He was waving the bloody razor with which the deed had been committed, in his bloodstained hands, and quoting over and over, "Without the shedding of blood there can be no remission of sins." Before the neighbors had recovered from their surprise and horror the old minister passed out of the house, swinging the razor and mumbling to himself as if to convince himself of the righteousness of what he had done.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AGAIN EXPOUNDS TRUST QUESTION

Reiterates His Well-Known Views in His Only Formal Speech of the Day, Delivered at Wheeling.

HE WILL SPEND SUNDAY QUIETLY AT CHATTANOOGA

By WILLIAM L. ROSS,
Staff Correspondent.

Wheeling, Sept. 6.—For just two hours today President Theodore Roosevelt was the guest of the city of Wheeling. During that time he made an address lasting 40 minutes, the longest he has made in the present trip, which has already covered New England and is now being extended among the southern states.

It was distinctly a Wheeling board of trade affair, this visit of the president to the Nail City today, and the members of that organization, assisted by other interested citizens, so well acquitted themselves of the heavy task of providing for the entertainment, comfort and especially the safety of the president of the United States, that Mr. Roosevelt said as he bade farewell to Wheeling from the observation platform on the end of his train:

"I have enjoyed my trip. I shall gladly come again."

That the president enjoyed a visit free from accident or from malicious injury is not due to chance. Every possible precaution was taken to guard him with uniformed police and with those unseen guards which have been doubled in number since the assassination of President McKinley.

Friday evening several secret service men came to Wheeling and gained full knowledge of the situation, examining all the details of the precautions for safety taken by Mayor A. T. Sweeney and Chief of Police Ritz. Few knew even of the presence of these men, but they were on hand, nevertheless. But the whole visit passed off without trouble of any kind.

Spoke from Hotel Balcony.

President Roosevelt's speech reached an audience of between 10,000 and 15,000 people; almost all being men. His platform was the McLure house second story balcony at Twelfth and Market streets. In each direction on these two streets the crowds stretched as far as the strong voice of the president would reach, and his well-known doctrines of the control of "trusts," and of the homely virtues of honesty, courage and good sense in the conduct of public affairs, were never preached more effectively nor to a more attentive audience. Again and again applause marked a telling point—not the applause of the noisy, but that which comes from men in sympathy with the sentiments expressed.

He made no effort at any time to be grandiloquent. His words were simple and the doctrine homely, but the earnestness and directness held the audience far better than a more silver-tongued oration.

He still bears the marks of the accident at Pittsfield, Mass., last week, in which Secret Service Operative William Craig was killed. His right eye is black, and on the right jawbone is a great, black bruise several inches long. Secretary Cortelyou, the constant companion of the president on these journeys, also wears a mark of the accident in the form of a badly cut nose.

The Journey from Wheeling.

It was after a carriage parade from the station to the McLure house that the president made the address, and when he had concluded, another drive followed, leading the whole party back to the special train. This special came over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad from Washington. After leaving Wheeling it continued on its way to Cincinnati, going thence over the Queen & Crescent and the Southern railroads to Chattanooga, Knoxville and Nashville. Wheeling and these three towns alone are to have formal addresses, although at many other places there will likely be short talks.

Accompanying the president on the train are Secretary George B. Cortelyou, Dr. Lung, the president's physician; General Agent S. B. Hege of the Baltimore & Ohio at Washington, and General Agent L. S. Brown of the Southern railroad at the same city; Secret Service Officer Frank H. Tyree, formerly chief of the Huntington (W. Va.) police and the successor of William Craig as the presidential life guard; Stenographer Barnes of the White House force, and a large party of newspaper correspondents and photographers.

The special train is composed of six cars. Conductor Michael Shields had charge of the run from Cumberland to Wheeling, and Engineer J. N. Martin was at the throttle. When the train stopped at the Wheeling depot the president shook hands with the engineer and his fireman, T. L. Watson.

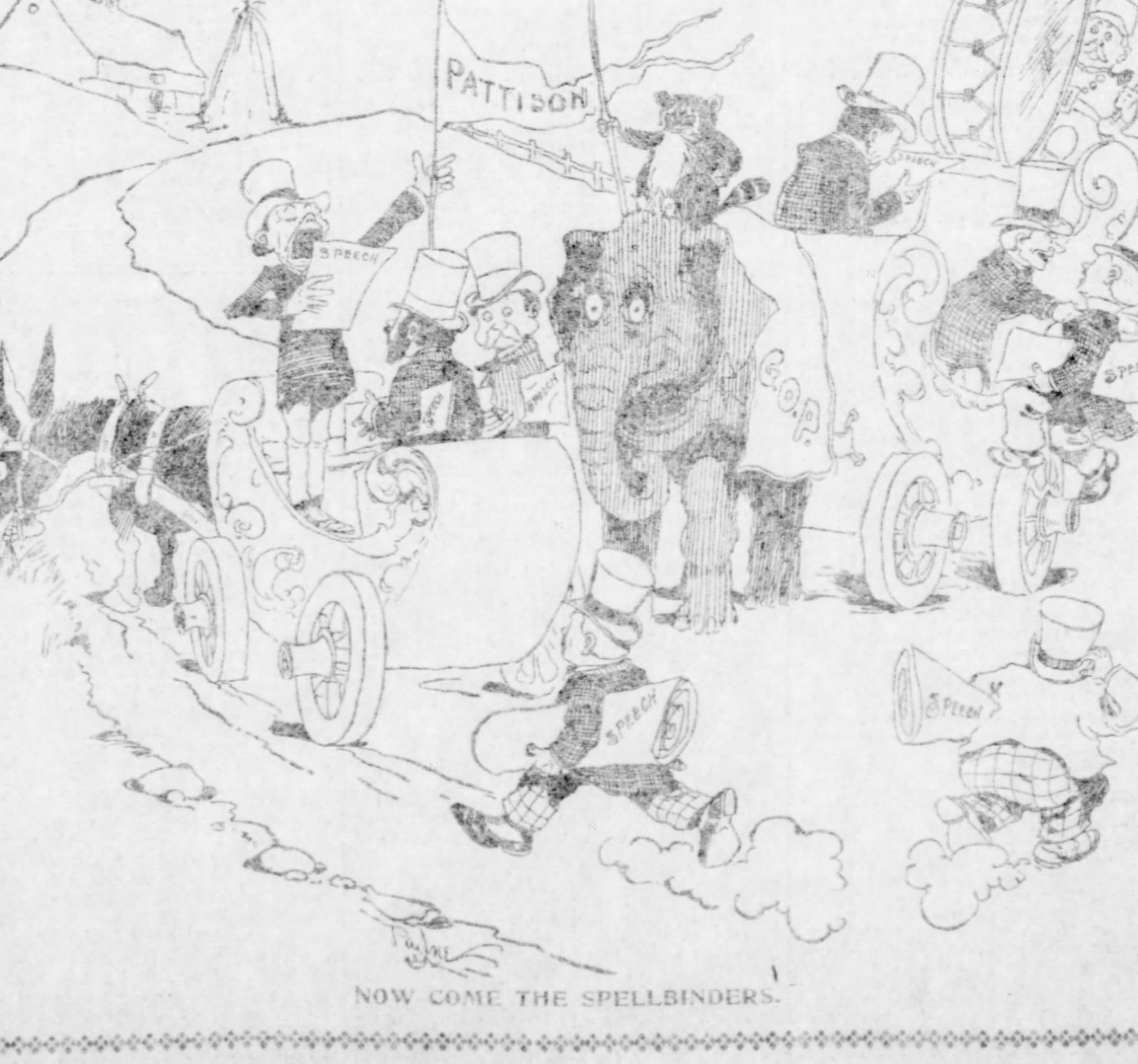
From the Station to the Hotel.

United States Senator Nathan B. Scott boarded the special train at Benwood. The train reached the station on the minute scheduled, 8:30 a. m. Accompanied by Senator Scott, the president led the party down the station platform and was met by the reception committee, Mayor Andrew T. Sweeney, President George A. Laughlin and Secretary John M. Birch of the board of trade, Postmaster James K. Hall and Councilman John Waterhouse. The president was introduced among these representatives of the city by Senator Scott.

A handsome barouche festooned with white hydarngeas and drawn by four black horses, was the president's coach. With him rode Senator Scott, Mayor Sweeney and Secretary Cortelyou. The other members of the party and the committees followed in carriages.

A crowd of several thousand had gathered about the station and every point of vantage was occupied by a camera fiend. There was no disorder, the arrangements by the police department working per-

Continued on 2d Page, 2d Column.



NOW COME THE SPELLBINDERS.

SPITE OF RAIN BELLEVUE HAD CELEBRATION

Thirty-Fifth Anniversary Found the Town in Gala Array.

MANY FIRE LADDIES WERE IN PARADE

Sports, Speeches and Jollification Drew Big Crowd to the Scene.

FIREWORKS ALONE HAD TO BE POSTPONED

Bellevue, gay with bunting and flags, its citizens thoroughly in accord as to gaiety and attire, celebrated its thirty-fifth anniversary yesterday. Although the rain, which marred the afternoon, somewhat wilted the decorations and the light, breezy costumes that were in evidence, it made but little difference, except for a slight delay in the formation of the parade.

WILLIAM B. KIRKER,
Chief Marshal.

All the citizens of the borough and thousands from this city and vicinity were out to do honor to the occasion. Conservative estimates place the attendance between 10 o'clock in the morning till the close of the festival, at 12,000. The field on Sheraden avenue where the sporting events were held, was crowded with people throughout the day and in the evening, the route of the parade along Lincoln avenue was between two dense lines of packed humanity.

No accidents took place, but when the balloon made its first ascension, Mlle. Zeno, the aeronaut, had just got her unwieldy machine above the ground, when it was struck by a breeze, which caused it to careen dangerously. To avoid accident, the young woman jumped from her perch on the trapeze and landed unhurt in a yard a few hundred feet from the starting place.

Worked Hard for Success.

Money was not considered in making the celebration yesterday the most notable that has ever taken place in the borough. Lots of it had been collected. It was given freely for the purpose and was just as freely expended in fitly celebrating Bellevue's natal day.

The men composing the committees having in charge the various features of the program worked faithfully and well to make the day interesting. A big grand stand from which the speeches were made, and from which the people could view the athletic contests was raised on the grounds, and booths decorated from end to end and from top to bottom, from which the inevitable street fakir cried his wares, were scattered all about the town.

Every town of any consequence that boasts of a volunteer fire department, was fully represented. Fully 1,000 fire laddies were there to take part in the program of athletics and the parade.

The day opened with a baseball game between the Bellevue High school and the Sewickley High school, and won by the former by a score of 5 to 4.

Mlle. Zeno Jumps.

The afternoon program began at 2 o'clock with a salute of 32 guns. At 1:30 the balloon ascension was scheduled, but owing to the accident was postponed to a later hour, when it was an unqualified success.

At 2 o'clock the lawn tennis matches began both doubles and singles on the Sprague avenue courts. The following is the detailed score:

In the preliminaries Wilds won by the scores 6—1 and 6—2 from Williams; Jenkinson was beaten by C. Snodgras 1—6 and 1—8; B. Snodgras won from T. A. Miller 6—3 and 6—1; H. A. Miller beat Mauer 6—0 and 6—1; Rawlston forfeited the last event to Ivory by default.

The teams in the first doubles were Ivory and Marshall, C. Snodgras and Jenkinson. The first team won two out of the three sets with 7—5, 5—7, 7—5. In the second the rain interfered and the event had to be called off. The finals in both singles and doubles will be played tomorrow.

At 2 p. m. William B. Kirker, chairman, called the public meeting to order. Music was furnished by the Knights of Pythias band. After invocation by the Rev. Dr. Wm. B. Coulson of the United Presbyterian church the children of the schools of the borough sang.

Burgess Indisposed.

Mr. Kirker then introduced Burgess W. J. Longmore. The big audience was disappointed when the burgess arose and stated that a serious indisposition precluded any speech on his part. John S. Watson was the next speaker.

After the American Military band had livened the crowd up Ulysses G. Vogan, the principal speaker of the day was introduced. He said in part:

"The life of a municipality, we may

compare in some respects to that of an individual. A young town and a young person. Upon their countenances we may see as they grow older good indications of the years that have fallen upon them. Both have their defects, get into politics, into debt, into bad company and into court; and both are in need of good advice and are slow to profit by it. Both look better in good clothes and both look forward for better things to come to them in the dawning days of the ever hopeful future."

"In early times a borough was a hill or lookout, a place of defense. Later as systems of government developed a borough was a bond or association of citizens, having certain prerogatives from the king, and where each citizen was bound for the proper conduct of the other, and was obliged to apprehend any offending member or suffer certain penalties and forfeiture himself.

The Borough System.

"From this idea has grown the present system of municipal government, for all the lesser towns in all common law counties. In Pennsylvania, we have retained the ancient name of borough for these municipalities, and the old principle of mutual obligation and common benefit is the central idea in our system of borough government.

"It is distinctly a home rule system. The supreme power is placed in the hands of these incorporated communities, all local powers are vested in them. All powers of government, where government may oppress, are exercised by them, and likewise those powers, which should improve, are their also, so that the welfare of a community rests entirely with the citizens themselves. This being true, there is a mutual obligation upon each to exercise this power for the good of all.

"For this reason after 35 years of self-government, the condition of your town reflects the character, ability and public spirit of your citizens. What has been done to improve your public affairs, you have done, and what has been neglected, you must be charged with.

Should Be Proud of Town.

"From the observation of one, not of you, I should say you may rejoice as a well-governed city. I see here the evidence of public spirit and virture among your citizens and those in authority. Your public schools and highways are improved and lighted, and your citizens provided with such conveniences as is within the province of the authorities to bestow. Private and public enterprises walk hand in hand. This spot, favored by nature, has been improved by the hand of culture, and with just pride you can throw open the gates of your little city and ask all your neighbors to enter and view the results of your 35 years' growth.

"Your progress in the past suggests that the best advice to you for the future is to follow the example of your fathers, during the first 35 years of your existence as a borough."

"I sincerely express the wish that when you again meet to celebrate and each recurring season, as nature sends forth her garlands to beautify your surroundings, the radiant sun from his throne in the blue empyrean may look down on a still larger, grander and more influential community where you have set this worthy gem among thee luster of industrial cities that have given Allegheny county a worldwide fame."

The Fire Laddies.

Firemen from the following towns took part in the day's events: Avalon, McKees Rocks, Turtle Creek, Wilmerding, Greensburg, Homestead, three companies; Braddock, Aspinwall, Sharpsburg, Etna, Verona, Oakmont, Whittaker, Monaca, Wilkinsburg, East Pittsburgh, Bellevue, Irwin and Rochester. In all about 1,000 men, under the command of of Charles Fisher, chief of the Bellevue department, paraded.

Each company representing the different towns was entered in two races of 150 yards each. The purse for each event was $50, $25 to the winner, $15 to second and $10 to third. The judges were B. Y. Hough, William Smith and Frank Doyle. The timers, Charles Fisher, William Shirra and William Connors. John Quail acted as starter.

The first race was for hook and ladders. The entries were Turtle Creek, East Pittsburgh, McKees Rocks, Whittaker and Homestead. Turtle Creek won in 27 seconds. East Pittsburgh was second in 27½, McKees Rocks third, 27 5-6.

The entries in the hub and hub race were Turtle Creek, McKees Rocks, North Braddock, East Pittsburgh, Homestead, Whittaker and Pitcairn. Turtle Creek again won, time 19 seconds. McKees Rocks second, 20; East Pittsburgh third, 20 1-5.

The races were in charge of the firemen's committee, consisting of Messrs. Oberholser, Mingel and Kayser.

No protests of any kind were registered against any of the decisions rendered.

The Parade Order.

The parade formed in Grant avenue in the following order: American Military band, chief marshal, aids and other officers; two regiments of the Washington infantry; Swift Boys' brigade, commanded by Maj. E. M. McComb; two regiments Uniformed rank, Knights of Pythias; one regiment Uniformed rank, Knights of the Golden Eagle; battalion Fourteenth regiment, N. G. P.; squad of Battery B.

The parade was cheered all along the route, Swift Boys' brigade especially receiving a particularly large share of the generous applause. The representatives of the McKees Rocks fire department, in their uniforms of white, with two little mascots perched high upon the truck, made a splendid appearance.

The marshals and all the officers upon their blooded chargers came in also for much notice at the hands of the crowd. The "Kilties," a band of bagpipers, was a novelty introduced by one of the fire companies.

The "bureau of public safety" was prepared for any emergency in the branch it had established not far from the scene of the festival, and had two nurses there.

On account of the rain that poured steadily throughout the evening the display of fireworks that was scheduled to take place was postponed until Monday evening next.

Parade Was Delayed.

The parade was delayed some time by the rain that began falling directly after the public meeting, but after the lull it formed on Grant avenue and traversed its route to Laurel, to Euclid, to Rodgers, to Orchard, to Sprague, to Lincoln, and thence to the borough line. The parade staff was as follows:

Chief marshal, Hon. W. B. Barker; adjutant general, Ira C. Harper; assistants, B. A. Groah, N. Y. Elyster, R. Fredericks, W. J. Coyle, J. Herman Rodgers; chief of staff, Fred W. Kiefer; assistants, Peter Cray, Wm. Bald, John Newburn, J. W. Vickerman, G. A. Herman; Albert M. Travis; inspector general, Capt. W. B. Rodgers; assistants, H. C. Robertson, W. J. Snaw, D. W. Zeber, W. R. Johnston, Capt. Wm. Martin, Charles E. Caughey; quartermaster general, John E. Hurford; assistants, Wm. Jenkinson, James Greenough, Dr. A. R. Bryte, Michael McDavitt, W. H. Straw, Samuel McKain, Samuel Baumgartner; judge advocate general, George H. Quaill; assistants, A. S. Miller, D. L. Starr, George F. Wright, Marshall Johnston, D. J. Marshall, Samuel Ditle, E. W. Arthur; surgeon general, Dr. J. Hervey Reynolds; assistants, Dr. W. W. McCleary, Dr. J. C. Reynolds, Dr. J. B. Donaldson, Dr. Thomas A. Miller, Dr. D. W. Seville, Dr. B. L. Davis, Dr. R. C. Cooper; commissary general, John Bole; assistants, Samuel L. Rheams, D. W. Hubley, Samuel Arthur, Samuel Walton, W. W. McCandless, Henry Cooper, Edward Sykes.

Upright Pianos $135.

Frederick, the reliable music dealer, No. 633 Smithfield st., G. Schroeder, Mgr. Largest stock of Pianos in Pittsburgh.

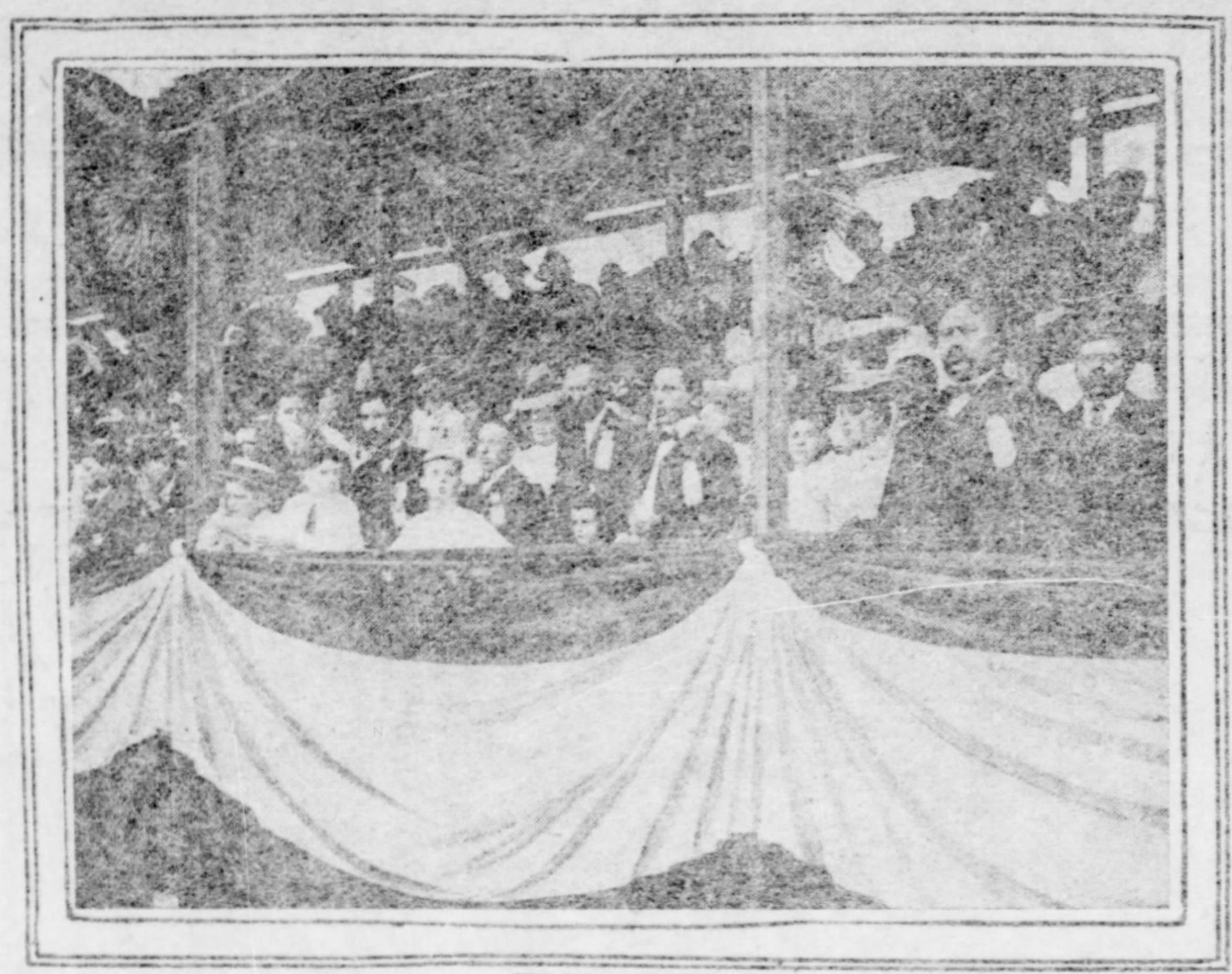
Last Free Connections.

This is the last month the Philadelphia Company will make free connections and set meter free of charge for non-consumers of natural gas, who propose using that ideal fuel. City ordinances prohibit streets being torn up in winter. Gas is cheaper, safer, cleaner and better in every way than coal, which will be dear this winter, because of the miners' strike. Ask at 610 Wood street.

HARRIS TRIO SINGS TODAY.

Calhoun park—Blaney, Rehill, Mullen. Philharmonic orchestra. Big bills at all parks. Kennywood has Huntingdon prize-winning band. Second Brigade band at Southern. Cunningham—illustrated songs—and Homestead Library band at Oakwood. Free vaudeville at Kennywood and Southern all week.

SCENES AT THE BELLEVUE ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION.



Chairman W. B. Kirker and the Speakers Just After the Benediction.

School Children Singing Patriotic Songs.

Crowds Listening to the Speeches.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ON TRUST QUESTION

Continued from First Page.

fectly. To serve as guard as well as ornament, there were in the carriage parade a squad of mounted police, under Lieut. Samuel Larnheart, and a platoon of 12 officers on foot, in command of Lieut. Frohme.

As the president came from the station the opera house band struck up "Hail to the Chief." Pictures of the president were seen in every direction. One picture in particular caught the president's eye. It was almost life size and represented him in the pose characteristic of him when he is announcing a firm belief. Below were the words: "Teddy to the trusts: 'Now you'll all have to get off.'"

Reception Committee at the Hotel.

By the time the procession reached the McLure house a large crowd had already gathered waiting for the address. All the street cars had been stopped, and with the same good order that characterized the station plans, the party passed through the crowds and reached the hotel's side entrance. In the drawing room on the second floor the whole reception committee, composed of the representative citizens of Wheeling, met the president. Many of those met he already knows, and he recalled many incidents of their former acquaintance.

The full committee included C. W. Bente, J. C. Brady, the Rev. Dr. D. A. Cunningham of the First Presbyterian church; Congressman B. B. Dovener, the Rt. Rev. P. J. Donohue, Roman Catholic bishop of Wheeling; C. W. Franzheim, Alexander Glass, W. L. Glesner, J. J. Holloway, George Hook, George E. House, Clarke Hamilton, Jr., R. W. Hazlett, W. P. Hubbard, George W. Lutz, James B. McKee, H. W. McLure, H. P. McGregor, H. C. Ogden, B. W. Peterson, Hullihen Quarrier, S. M. Rice, Paul O. Reymann, Randolph Stainaker, L. E. Sands, W. E. Stone, George E. Stifel, Joseph Speidel, C. H. Taney, W. Alfred Wilson, with an honorary committee composed of Maj. W. E. Craighill, Col. C. A. Williams, Capt. G. E. Stockle and G. D. Ellsworth.

The reception lasted only a few minutes, when the president stepped out upon the balcony with Senator Scott. His appearance was the signal for a mighty cheer, which lasted several minutes. The rest of the party and the committeemen stood with the president on the balcony.

Felicitations to Wheeling.

As the president appeared at the railing he was greeted with hearty applause. He said:

My friends and fellow-citizens: It is a pleasure to come to your city. I wish to thank the mayor, and through the mayor all of your citizens, for the way in which, upon your behalf, he has greeted me; and I wish to state that it is a special pleasure to be introduced by my frend, Senator Scott, because I have known the senator for some time, and I like him because when he gives you his word you don't have to think about it again.

I am glad to have the chance of saying a few words here in this great industrial center, in one of those cities, one of those regions, which have felt to a notable degree the effects of the great period of prosperity through which we are now passing. Probably never before in our history has the country been more prosperous than it is at this moment, and it is a prosperity which has come alike to the tillers of the soil and to those connected with our great industrial enterprises.

Now, gentlemen, every period has its own troubles and difficulties. A period of adversity, of course, troubles us all; but there are troubles in connection with a period of prosperity also. When all things flourish it means that there is a good chance for things that we do not like to flourish, just exactly as the things we do like to flourish; and a period of great national material well-being is inevitably one in which men's minds are turned to the way in which those interested in the management of the gigantic capitalistic corporations, whose growth has been so notably apparent for the past half century, flourish—the corporations which we have grown to speak of rather loosely as "trusts."

Two Classes to Reason With.

Accepting the word in its usual and common significance, as a big corporation, usually doing business in several states, at least, besides the state in which it is incorporated, and often with some element of monopoly in it—often, not always—it seems to me that in dealing with this problem of the trusts, or, what, perhaps, it would be more accurate to call the group of problems which come into our minds when we think of the trusts—when dealing with that growth of problems, we have two classes of our fellow-citizens whom we have to convert or convince. One is composed of those men who refuse to admit that there is any action necessary at all. The other is composed of those men who advocate some action so extreme, so foolish, that it would either be entirely non-effective, or if effective, would be effective only by destroying all—by destroying everything, good and bad, connected with our industrial development.

In every governmental project the aim that a people capable of self-government should steadfastly keep in mind, is to proceed by evolution rather than by revolution; and, on the other hand, every people fit for self-government must be aware of that fossilization of mind which refuses to allow of any change as conditions change.

Now, in dealing with the whole problem of the change in our great industrial civilization, in dealing with the tendencies which have been accentuated to such an extraordinary a degree by steam and electricity and of the tremendous upbuilding of industrial centers which steam and electricity have been the main factors in bringing about; in dealing with those problems, I think we must set before ourselves the desire not to accept less than the possible, and at the same time not to bring ourselves to a complete standstill by demanding the impossible.

Not Abolition, But Control.

It is a good deal as it is in taking care, through engineering, of the lower Mississippi river. No one can dam the Mississippi. If you try it, if the nation start to dam it, it would waste its time and it would not hurt the Mississippi, but it would not only throw away its own means, but it would incidentally damage the population along the banks. You can't dam the current. You can build levees to keep the current within bound and to shape its direction.

Now, I think that is exactly what we can do in connection with these great corporations known as "trusts." We cannot dam, we cannot reverse the industrial tendencies of the age. If you succeed in doing it, then all cities like Wheeling will have to go out of business. Remember that you cannot put a stop to or reverse the industrial tendencies of the age. You can control and regulate them, and see that they do no harm.

A flood goes down the Mississippi. You can't stop it. Try to build a dam across it, and it would check the flood, but it would not benefit you. You can guide it between levees so as to prevent its doing injury—so as to insure its doing good.

Another thing: You don't build these levees in a day or a month. A man who told you that he had a patent device by which in 60 days he would solve the whole question of floods along the lower Mississippi would not be a wise man, but he would be a perfect miracle of wisdom, compared to the man who tells you that by any one patent remedy he can bring the millenium in our industrial and social affairs.

We can do something. I believe we can do a good deal, but our doing that, our accomplishing what I expect to see accomplished, is conditioned upon our setting to work in a spirit as far removed as possible from hysterics—a spirit of sober, steadfast, kindly—I want to emphasize that, kindly—determination not to submit to wrong ourselves and not to wrong others, not to interfere with the great business development of the country, and at the same time so to shape our legislation and administration as to minimize, if we cannot eradicate, the unpleasant and vicious features connected with that industrial development.

No Single Measure the Cure.

Now, I have said that there can be no patent remedy offered. There isn't any one thing which can be done to remove all of the existing evils. There are a great many things which, if we do them all, will, I believe, make a very great appreciable betterment in the existing conditions.

Now, to do that is not to make a promise that will evoke wild enthusiasm, but it is a promise that will be kept, and, in the long run, it is much more comfortable only to make promises that can be kept instead of making promises which are sure of an immense reception when made, but which entail intolerable humiliation when it is attempted to carry them out.

I am sufficiently fortunate to advocating now, as president, precisely the remedies that I advocated two years ago; advocating them, not in any partisan spirit, because, gentlemen, this problem is a problem which affects the life of the nation as a whole—of all of us—advocating them simply as the American citizen who for the time being stands as the chief executive, and, therefore, as the chief representative of his fellow-American citizens of all politics.

A century and a quarter ago there had been no development of industries such as to make it a matter of the least importance whether the nation or the states took charge of the great corporations and to supervise the great business and industrial organizations.

A century and a quarter ago, here at Wheeling, commerce was carried on by back, by wagon, by boat. That was the way it was carried on throughout the whole civilized world—oars and sails, wheeled vehicles, beasts of burden. Those were the means of carrying on commerce at the end of the eighteenth century, when this country became a nation. There had been no radical change in the means, no essential change in the means of carrying on commerce from the days when the Venitian galleys plowed the waters of the Mediterranean, for 4,000 or 5,000 years, perhaps for longer.

A Very Recent Revolution.

In great civilized nations, dating back into the immemorial past, when Babylon and Nineveh stood in Mesopotamia, when Thebes and Memphis were mighty in the valley of the Nile, from that time on to the supremacy of Greece, of Rome, through the upbuilding of the great cities like Venice, like the cities of the Rhine and of the Netherlands in northern Europe, through the period of the great expansion of the civilization which followed the voyages of Columbus and de Gamo, right down to the time when this nation became a nation—the means of commercial intercourse remained substantially unchanged. Those means, therefore, limited narrowly what could be done by any corporation, the growth that could take place in any community.

Suddenly during our lifetime as a nation, a lifetime trivial in duration compared to the period of recorded history—suddenly during that period there came a revolution in the means of intercourse which revolutionized, which made a change in commerce and in all that springs from commerce. In industrial development greater than all the changes of the preceding thousands of years. A greater change has taken place since Wheeling was founded, since the first settlers built their log huts in the great forests on the banks of this river; a greater change in the means of intercourse of mankind has taken place than in all the previous period during which man had led an existence that can be called civilized.

The railway, the electric telegraph, all the other developments due to steam and electricity, worked a complete revolution. This has meant, of course, that entirely new problems have sprung up. You have, right in this immediate neighborhood a much larger population, a very much larger population, than any similar region in the United States held when the continental congress began to sit, and the change in industrial conditions has been literally immeasurable.

New Conditions Require New Laws.

These changed conditions need a corresponding change in the governmental agencies necessary for their regulation and supervision. Such agencies were not provided, and could not have been provided in default of a knowledge of prophesy by the men who founded the republic.

In those days each state could take care perfectly well of any corporations within its limits. All it had to do was to try to encourage their up-building. Now, the corporations, although nominally the creature of one state, usually do their business—the big corporations—in other states, and in a very large number of cases the wide variety of state laws on the subject of corporations has brought about the fact that the corporation is made in one state, but does almost all its work in entirely different states. It has proved utterly impossible to get anything like uniformity of legislation among the states.

Some states have passed laws about corporations which, if they had been in effect, would have totally prevented any corporation work being done within their states. Other states have such lax laws that there is no effective effort made to control any of the abuses. As a result, we have a system of divided control, where the nation has something to say, but it is a little difficult to know exactly how much; and where the different states have each something to say, but where there is no supreme power that can speak with authority.

It is, of course, a mere truism to say that every corporation, the smallest and the largest, is the creature of the state. Where the corporation is small, there is very little need of exercising much supervision over them, but the stupendous corporations of the present day certainly should be under governmental supervision and regulation. And the first effort to make is to give somebody the power to exercise that supervision—that regulation.

Constitutional Amendment Needed.

We have already laws on statute books. Those laws will be enforced, and are being enforced, with all the power of the national government, and wholly without regard to persons, but the power is very limited.

Now, I think—and I want you to take my words at their exact value—I think. I cannot say I am sure, because it has often happened in the past that congress has passed a law with a given purpose in view, and when that law has been judicially interpreted it has proved that the purpose was not achieved—but I think that by legislation additional power in the way of regulation of at least a number of these great corporations can be conferred. But, gentlemen, I firmly believe that in the end power must be given—probably through a constitutional amendment—to the national government to exercise in full supervision and regulation of these great enterprises.

Now, that is not a new doctrine for me that I am advocating. That is the doctrine I advocated on the stump two years ago. Some of my ultra-conservative friends have professed to be greatly shocked at my advocating it now. I would explain to those gentlemen, once for all, that they err when they think that I advocate on the stump anything that I will not try to put into effect after election.

True, the objection is made that working along these lines will take time. So it will. Let me come back to my illustration of the Mississippi river. It took some time to complete the levees; but you built them, and if we have the proper intelligence, the proper resolution and the proper self-restraint, we can work out the solution along these lines that I have indicated.

The first thing is to give the national government the power. What power is given I can assure you will be used in a spirit as free as possible from rancor of any kind, but with the firmest determination to make big men and little men alike obey the law. Then what we need first is power.

Having gotten the power, gentlemen, remember the work won't be ended. It will be only fairly begun. But remember, let me say again and again and again, that you won't get the millenium. Not a bit. The millenium is some way off yet, but you will be in a position to make long strides in advance in the direction of securing a juster, fairer, a more wise and more honest management of these corporations both as regards the general public and as regards their relationship among themselves and to the investing powers.

When you have the power, I most earnestly hope, and should most earnestly advocate, that it be used with the greatest wisdom and self-restraint.

The first thing to do would be to find out the facts. For that purpose, I am absolutely clear that we need publicity; that we need publicity, not as a matter of favor from any one corporation, but as a matter of right, secured through the agents of the government from all the corporations concerned. The mere fact of the publicity itself will tend to stop many of the evils, and it will show that some alleged evils are imaginary, and finally in making evident the remaining evils. Those that are not imaginary, and that are not cured by the simple light of day, in making those clear it will give us an intelligent appreciation of the methods to take in getting at them. We should have, under such circumstances, one sovereign to which the big corporations should be responsible—a sovereign in whose courts a corporation could be held acountable for any failure to comply with the law of the legislature of that sovereign. I don't think you can accomplish that among the 45 sovereigns of the states. I think it will have to be through the central government—through the national government.

Lesson Taught by Bull Run.

Now, I want to draw one lesson from the experience of some of you whom I see in the audience who fought in the civil war. You recollect, and you can recollect perfectly well, whether you wore the blue or the gray, how the people who sat at home were "dead sure" that you ought to do everything quick. You, my friend there who wears the button that shows you fought in the grand army—if you remember the days just before Bull run, you remember that all of the excellent people who were at home said that it was your duty to go down to Richmond—on to Richmond—you remember that. They demanded that it be done, and they wanted it done then—within two weeks.

Then Bull Run came along, and the movement was the other way. And then the same men who had been demanding at the top of their voices that you should instantly go on to Richmond, said that the war was over. It was done; nothing more to be accomplished.

You and those like you don't think so. The men, north and south, were built of different stuff. The war went on for four years, and you would not have got to Richmond at all if you had demanded that you only get there by a patent device. That was not the way you got there.

You got there by setting your feet and making up your mind that you were to see that fight through; that you would face defeat, come up again, and try it again, and if defeated try it again, until out of defeat you wrested triumph. You made up your minds that you would win by the same qualities which have made good soldiers win from the time the world was young. The men in blue and the men in gray both fought in the great civil war. They had different weapons and were drilled in different tactics from the soldiers who followed Washington and Greene and Mad Anthony Wayne, who fought under Marion, who fought at Bunker hill, who fought at King's mountain. You had different uniforms, different weapons, different tactics, but the soul that drove you forward was the same; the spirit that drove you forward was the same.

If this country should be called, as I most earnestly hope it never will be called, to face a serious foreign foe, the men fighting will have high-power, small-calibre, smokeless rifles. They will fight in open order instead of with the old elbow-to-elbow touch. They will fight under entirely different conditions; but if they win, they will win because they have in them the same stuff their fathers had in the civil war and that their great-grandfathers had in the revolution. The weapon changes, the gun changes, but the qualities of the man behind the gun have got to remain the same as ever.

Changed Conditions of Citizenship.

It is just so in dealing with these great problems of citizenship. The changed conditions mean that there must be changes in the law; changes from time to time in the fundamental, underlying law of the land which we call the constitution. The law now and then has to be changed, but in the long run it is the man behind the law that counts.

We need good laws; we need the very best laws; we need the best constitution; we need to amend it so as to keep it what it is, the best constitution. But no constitution, no law will supply the place in the average individual of those qualities which enter into the make-up of good citizenship. It is just as it is in battle.

I hate—and if any national guardsman is here he will appreciate what I mean—I hate to see our national guard army with a black powder musket. I would about as soon see them armed with the cross-bow.

But given the best weapon, if he is not of the good sort he'll be beaten by a man with a club. It all depends upon what kind of stuff you are made of. A coward with a good rifle would not be any better than a man without one.

Wherever the experiment of free government was a failure it was because the citizenship was not up to the standard. Something can be done by law and honest administration, but most of it can be done by the right kind of men and women.

What we need is character—it counts in public, industrial, as well as private life. Character is composed of many elements, of which three are absolutely requisite.

First, there is courage—a man without courage is a poor one; honesty—a man who is not honest is no better than the scamp; and, finally, the saving grace of common sense.

Return to the Station.

When the speaking had ended the president again withdrew to the drawing room and held an impromptu salon while the carriages were being arranged for continuing the drive. The route this time was over to Wheeling island, crossing by way of the Suspension bridge and returning by the Steel bridge. Then the route led back through the city to Ford's crossing at Thirty-third street, where the special train was awaiting the return of the party. So promptly had everything been carried out that the party arrived at the station a few moments before the time for the train to leave, 10:30 a. m.

A number of incidents occurred at this time.

"Mr. President, an original Fremont Republican wishes to speak to you," some one called into the car where the president was chatting with some of the committee.

The president quickly arose and came out to meet the party veteran. It was 'Squire William Schultz, coroner of Ohio county. Too badly crippled to go aboard the train he wished to shake hands with the chief executive.

"You have a right to call upon any member of the party if you were a Fremont Republican," said the president, as he warmly grasped the 'squire's hand.

Children Greet the President.

A little girl and a small boy also were sent up on the platform to shake the president's hand and received a warm welcome.

Then the call, "All aboard" came, and Mr. Roosevelt, who had gone back into the car, came out on the platform, and as the car moved down from the station, he said:

"I thank you all for this kind reception, and I bid you good-by."

LEXINGTON, KY., Sept. 6.—President Roosevelt and his party passed through the states of West Virginia, Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee. The receptions during the day in West Virginia and Ohio were enthusiastic but uneventful, and it was nightfall when Kentucky was reached. All were asleep before they crossed into Tennessee.

Stops were made today at Grafton, Wheeling, Benwood, Cambridge, Zanesville, Newark, Columbus, Washington Court House, Wilmington, Midland City, Cincinnati, Lexington and Somerset.

At Wheeling the president made the only formal speech of the day.

At Cambridge some one in the crowd held up a large picture of McKinley and called attention to the anniversary of the tragedy at Buffalo one year ago. This incident was looked on by all with disfavor.

At Columbus the president paid a touching tribute to McKinley, and at all other places during the rest of the day, especially at Cincinnati and Lexington, he refused to respond at any length to the calls of the crowds at depots.

The special train is due at Chattanooga at 8:30 o'clock tomorrow morning. A slow schedule has been arranged for it.

HAY FEVER

Hay fever was known as far back as 1819. Then it was called Autumnal Catarrh. In the seventies it was associated with the pollen of grasses and flowers. The idea that hay fever attacked only the rich has been thoroughly exploded because there are hay fever victims in all classes of society.

But no one need suffer from hay fever if he will use Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm.

Geo. M. Woodbridge, Esq., one of Bellaire's Ohio, most prominent attorneys writes: "By the use of this Balm I remained at home the whole hay fever season last summer—the first time for years. I gives immediate relief."

After sneezing almost constantly—eyes affected so he could hardly see—nostrils so sore that he could hardly wipe them—terrible headaches—so nervous that it was almost impossible to work—this condition for 18 years—Mr. E. A. Reeder, with U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty Co., Columbus, O., was cured by the use of Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm eight years ago and since then has not had the slightest symptom of hay fever.

Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm stops hay fever as sure as frost. All Druggists sell it. Send a two-cent stamp to pay postage for free sample, or 50 cents for a full sized jar; also booklet on hay fever, to Pretzinger Bros., Chemists, Dayton, O.

HOW TO SELECT A PIANO

Experience Not Necessary.

Pittsburgh, September 6.—Few people realize the importance in the selection of a piano for their home. It means a companion for a lifetime. If it becomes harsh or "tinpanny" in tone, you will always be dissatisfied. If you select a world-renowned make, like the genuine Chickering or the old reliable Hardman piano, you are sure to have a standard make with a sweet, singing, poetic and mellow tone that will last a lifetime. These pianos are sold only by Frederick's Reliable Music Store, 633 Smithfield street. Also 10 other reliable makes at reasonable prices. Art catalogue free. Largest selection of pianos in Pittsburgh. Entire building. Bargains in used Chickering, Hardman, Steinway Baby Grand and Upright Pianos. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

BEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD.

Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, Behr Bros. and six other reliable pianos. Sold at reasonable prices and only by Frederick's Reliable Music Store, 633 Smithfield street. G. Schroeder, Mgr. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Used upright pianos from $110 upward.

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SUPERIOR QUALITY
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THE PIANO EVENT OF THE YEAR.

Ambuhl Bros.' Closing Out Sale of Over Hundred Good Pianos.

AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES AND MANY LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

Large Numbers Supplying Their Families With Pianos, At This Sale.

VERY EASY PAYMENTS IF DESIRED, PIANOS $5 MONTHLY UP. ORGANS $3 MONTHLY

622 Penn Avenue, Between Sixth and Seventh. Open Evenings During Sale.

Could you have looked in at Ambuhl Bros.' store, 622 Penn avenue, Saturday afternoon you, too, would say this is certainly the "piano event of the year." Their store was literally packed and crowded with eager buyers of these great piano and organ bargains. Seventeen instruments were sold from 1 p. m. Saturday to 8 p. m. This great sale will end in a short time.

Ambuhl Bros.' great clearing out sales of good pianos, organs and piano players occurs but once a year, and now that this sale is in full progress, the knowing ones are taking advantage of it in large numbers.

You will find it a real pleasure to buy your piano here, not only from the great money-saving standpoint, but because all instruments are marked in plain figures, one price to all, and that price a third to a half lower than they can be bought any other time or place.

Practically all the good makes are represented at this sale in perfectly new and slightly used pianos, such as the world-renowned "Kimball," the old reliable "Hallet & Davis," the strictly standard "Whitney," the high class "Chickering Bros.," "Haines Bros.," "Weber" used, "Kranich & Bach" used, "Emerson," "Hinze," "Dunham & Co.," F. C. Lighte & Co.

New semi-cabinet grand upright pianos sold elsewhere for $200, $250, $300 and $350—our clearing sale prices, $115, $140, $175 and $185. Terms cash, or payments, $10 to $15 cash, $5 to $7 per month.

Large cabinet grand uprights, comprising various high class makes, former prices $375, $400, $450 and $500. Sale prices, to close $200, $225, $250 and $290. Terms cash, or payments, $15 to $25 cash, $7 to $10 per month, buys them.

Piano players used as store samples to close out at about half regular values. Sale prices, $130, $150 and $195. Terms to suit.

Slightly used upright pianos as follows: "Kimball," used only a short time, $195; "Chickering," $175; "Dunham," $140; "Behr Bros.," large size, $130; "Arion," $135; "Emerson," modern style, $140; "Ambuhl Bros.," $150; "Chickering" large size, $165; "Hallet & Davis," $170; another, $160; "Hale," $75; "Lighte & Co.," $65; "Jacobs," $80; "Kurtzman," $85; "Roger," $110. Terms, $10 to $15 cash, $5 to $7 per month, buys them. All have been put in good order.

Square pianos, all right for beginners and practice purpose, to close out at $20, $30, $37, $43, $53, to $68. Terms, $7 cash, $3 to $5 per month buys them.

Organs, organs, organs, the greatest bargains in nice organs, some used, some almost new and some brand new, various makes; sale prices, $10, $15, $20, $25, $33, $47 to $63. Terms, $5 cash, $2 to $4 per month.

AMBUHL BROS., 622 PENN AVE.

LINE UP with our depositors and put some of your earnings in a bank account. Best kind of a foundation to build a fortune on. Successful men started the very same way. We pay 4% interest.

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6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

MONEY LOANED.
Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.
Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

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RUGBY MILITARY ACADEMY,
SUFFERN, NEW YORK.
Fourteenth year begins September 23, 1902. New building, with the most approved steam heating and sanitary arrangements. Preparation for all college and business. Laboratory, gymnasium and athletic field. School of the soldier and cavalryman. For illustrated catalogue address the principal,
CLINTON OSGOOD BURLING.

"Good for Bad Teeth, Not Bad for Good Teeth."

SOZODONT
STANDARD FOR FIFTY YEARS!
New Size, 25c.

"Your dentifrice is my standard. Have used it myself for a number of years and freely recommend it to my patients. I have found it especially useful in treatment of erosion at the neck of teeth. You may use my name as an endorser of Sozodont as the very best dentifrice on the market." "IRVING J. CRUMP, D.D.S." Rochester, N.Y., April 10, 1900.

SOZODONT cleanses the teeth and purifies the mouth. Used in conjunction with SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER it makes an Ideal Dentifrice. Each, 25c.; large sizes together 75c.; at the stores or by mail for the price. Substitutes should be declined.

HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

Our New Stock of DIAMONDS

Which we recently imported personally, direct from the largest cutters in Amsterdam, is now ready for your inspection. Our Diamond setters are busy as bees mounting our new importation of Precious Stones in all the late style settings.

We carry the largest, finest and most complete stock of loose and mounted Diamonds in Western Pennsylvania.

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Schmidt Building, Second Floor.
339 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh.
WEDDING GIFTS in Cut Glass, Sterling Silver, Clocks, etc., arriving daily.

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Chilly mornings and evenings remind us that it is time to think about the fall suits and a top coat—Been thinking about them here at the store for a long time, and we are prepared now to show you some very swell and exclusive materials, at quite modest prices.

Special facilities also for cleaning and pressing gentlemen's garments.

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Raymond Hat, Retail Price $3.00.

Winfield Hat, Retail Price $2.50.
Byron Hat, Retail Price $2.00.

Nelson Hat, Retail Price $1.50.

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A. R. McKain, Hatter, Liberty and Sixth Avenues.
Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Special appointments made for Sunday and Evenings.

DR. WARNER, Rectal Expert
Only Exclusive Rectal Specialist in Pittsburgh.
418 PENN AVENUE.
Opposite Hotel Lincoln.

PING PONG Complete; also Nets, Clamps, Balls and Bats Separate.
LAWN CROQUET, LAWN SWINGS,
GO-CARTS, BABY TENDERS, SHOOFLYS,
TOYS, DOLLS in every variety and price, at
J. G. Lauer's Toy House, 620 Liberty St.

UNANIMOUSLY DECIDED FOR CHURCH UNION

The M. P. Conference Voted on the Subject Yesterday.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ADOPTED

A Per Capita Tax of 17 Cents to Be Levied for the Support of Foreign Missions—Board of Church Extension.

By unanimous vote yesterday afternoon, the Pittsburgh conference of the Methodist Protestant church decided to lose its identity as a body for the purpose of bringing about a union of all the "non-episcopal" churches throughout this country. This decision was brought about by the report of the committee on church union.

This committee not only approved the idea but urged the Pittsburgh conference to ratify the movement by immediately taking steps to have the entire church look at the matter in the same light. To stamp its approval of the union the conference will send two fraternal delegates, President W. H. Gladden and the Rev. George Shaffer, to the United Brethren convention which meets in McKeesport this month. The church union movement was begun by this denomination. In commending the move to the conference, the report of the committee stated:

"We hail with joy as one of the signs of the coming of the kingdom of our Lord, the desire of Christians for closer fellowship. The separation of the church into fragments is a reproach to the wisdom supposed to inhere in her life. And after longing distraction and weakness, the spirit of unity is now attempting to bring the isolated and struggling fragments of divisive weakness into harmony of purpose and concentration of operation. To our own church this is significant and appeals to us as worthy of our deepest consideration."

Only Minor Differences.

Referring to the churches which are foremost in attempting to bring about this union, the report says: "These churches are common in faith, with minor differences in polity." The report concluded with an eloquent appeal to the conference to enter into the spirit of the proposed union. It was unanimously adopted. The formation of this union as stated heretofore in The Gazette, will mean the bringing into one denomination over 800,000 souls.

The morning session was given to the reading of church papers. One of the interesting papers of the day was the foreign mission report read by the Rev. George W. Morris, chairman. He stated that there would be sent as additional missionaries to Japan this year the Rev. Frank Totten and wife of the Michigan conference, and the Rev. F. A. Perry of the West Michigan conference. A per capita tax of 17 cents is to be levied this year on each member of the church for the support of the foreign missions. The report states that there are five missionaries and their wives in Japan, 15 native preachers and three womens' foreign missionary workers. There are seven churches and three parsonages valued at $29,000; all entirely free of debt.

Board of Church Extension.

The board of church extension held a meeting and elected the following directorate: The Revs. G. C. Sheppard, J. H. Lucas, B. W. Anthony and Messrs. T. B. Evans and J. H. Pernar. The treasurer of this board announced that the receipts for the year had been $4,000, with a balance of $8,689.

The publishing interests committee reported that department in excellent condition. The property is worth $100,000 and the mortgage reduced to $30,000. The committee on ministerial relief recommended that aid be given to nine superannuated ministers and 13 widows.

The conference will not have finished its work before Tuesday. The stationing committee will report tomorrow and quite a bit of friction, it is believed, will arise over the stationing of ministers. The committee has an unusual number of changes on the docket and some of the best charges in the conference to fill. The First church, Allegheny, has intimated that it will not receive a minister from another conference.

BIBLE TEACHERS MEET.

Interesting Gathering of the Pittsburgh Union Association Held Yesterday.

The semi-annual meeting of the Pittsburgh Union Primary and Junior Bible School Teachers' association was held yesterday in the chapel of the First Presbyterian church, Wood street. Miss Alice B. Hamlin, president, presided, and there was a good attendance. Devotional services were conducted by Mrs. T. P. Pears.

President Hamlin made an address in which she outlined the work for the ensuing year. Mrs. S. P. Baird for the juniors; Mrs. N. S. Archer for the primary department, and Miss K. Edna Young for the beginners, also spoke on the subject.

Mrs. S. P. Baird spoke on the Normal Bible school lesson. R. V. Powell of Wilkinsburg, who was a delegate to the Denver convention of the Union, told his experiences at the convention.

OFFERED TO BUY A SLAVE.

A Well-Known Furniture House Makes a Praiseworthy Offer.

A telegram was published in the Chronicle Telegraph Friday evening stating that a negro had been sentenced to be sold into servitude for a year.

Upon the appearance of this item Pickering's Furniture & Carpet Store sent the following telegram:

Sheriff Briggs,
Shelbyville, Kentucky

I bid twenty-five dollars for Fisher Million and will pay him nice salary as janitor in my furniture store.

PICKERING, "Nuff Ced."

Each Tuesday During September.

The Pennsylvania railroad will sell each Tuesday during September, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Niagara Falls and return, at rate of $7.45; and to Toronto and return, at rate of $8.45.

Trains leave Union station at 9 a. m. and 10:45 p. m., eastern standard time. Pullman service on both trains.

Economics and Political Science.

Under this division are treated such topics as wealth and currency, banks and banking, population, taxation, pauperism, labor and wages, co-operation, tariff, trade unions, gold and silver coinage, etc. All these topics, so vital to human interests are ably treated by such high authorities as President Hadley of Yale, Gen. Francis A. Walker, and scores of others. These are only a few of the many various treatises which constitute a compact and comprehensive library of political economy. All matters pertaining to this subject have been thoroughly elucidated by masters in such a terse and telling way that every intelligent man and woman can become familiar with the most important principles of this subject. See Encyclopaedia Britannica advertisement on page 15.

You don't know how good a Furniture Store can be till you come here.

The Keech Stores

We trust the People. Prices quoted below are for Cash or on Credit.

Modern Furniture Selling Is At Its Very Best Here.

FURNITURE & CARPETS. KEECH

KEECH'S
FALL OPENING
SALE OF
FURNITURE
AND CARPETS
BEGINS TOMORROW.

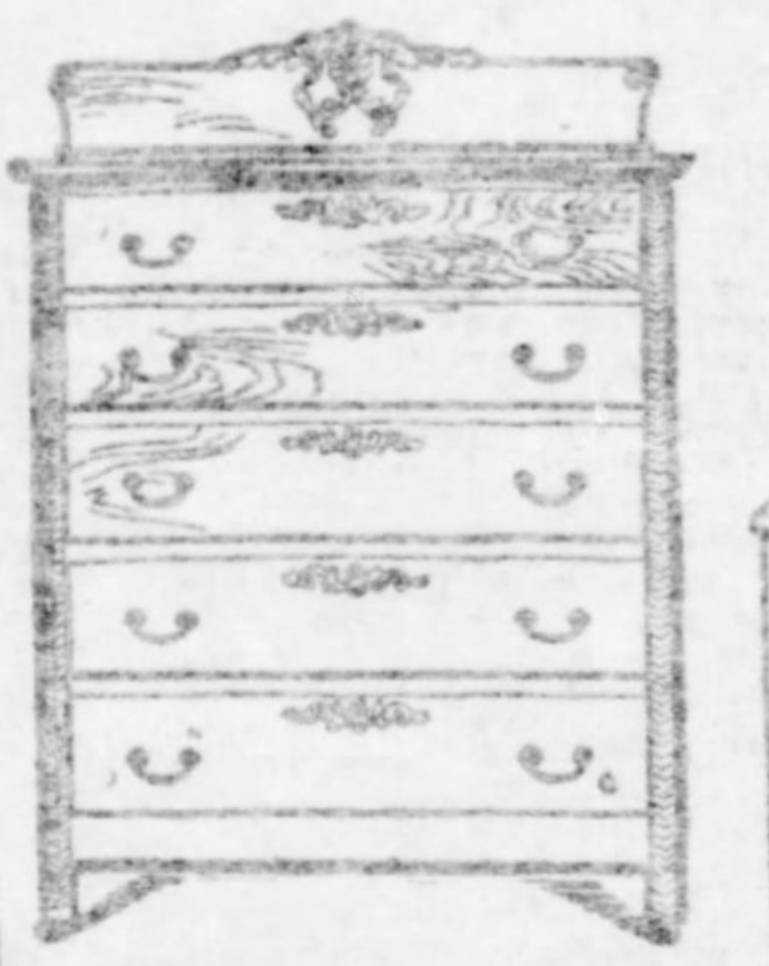
Keech's Furniture IS Best.

If It's Here It's Right.

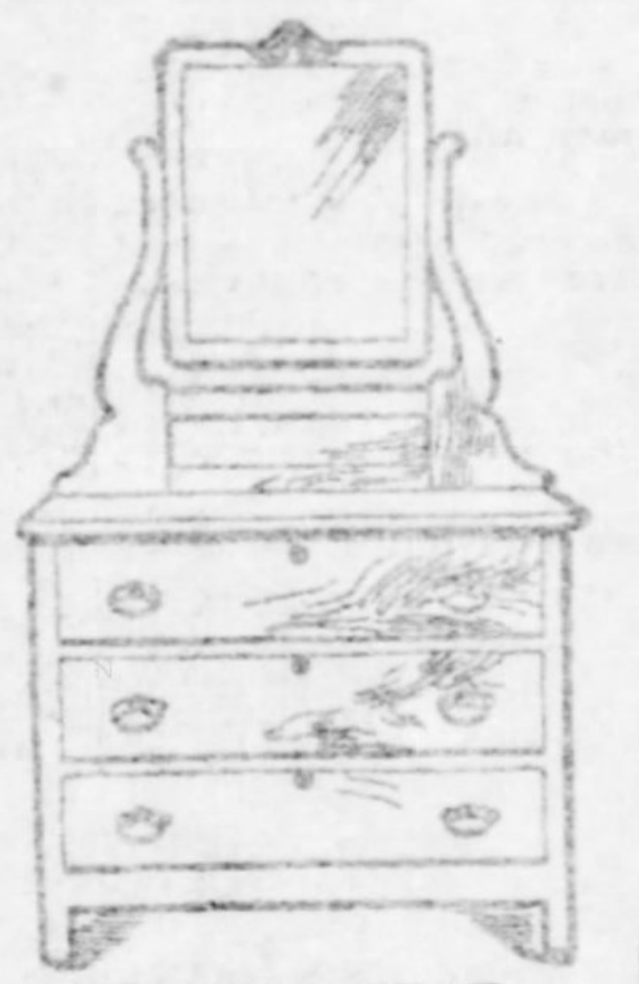
A Quarter Million Dollar Stock
Furniture for Every Part of the Home
At Savings of a Half, a Third or a Fourth—The Average is a Third.

The preparations we have made for this sale are far beyond any we have ever before attempted. Three months ago our buyer visited the great Furniture Factories in Michigan. In many places he picked up desirable surplus stocks at big price reductions. In other places he secured sample pieces at half their value. But the great bulk of the goods comes from makers who were glad to take our orders for goods to be made during their dull month of June, for almost cost of materials and labor. Keeping his hands busy, during dull season, is more than profits to a maker. So is clearing up his stock.

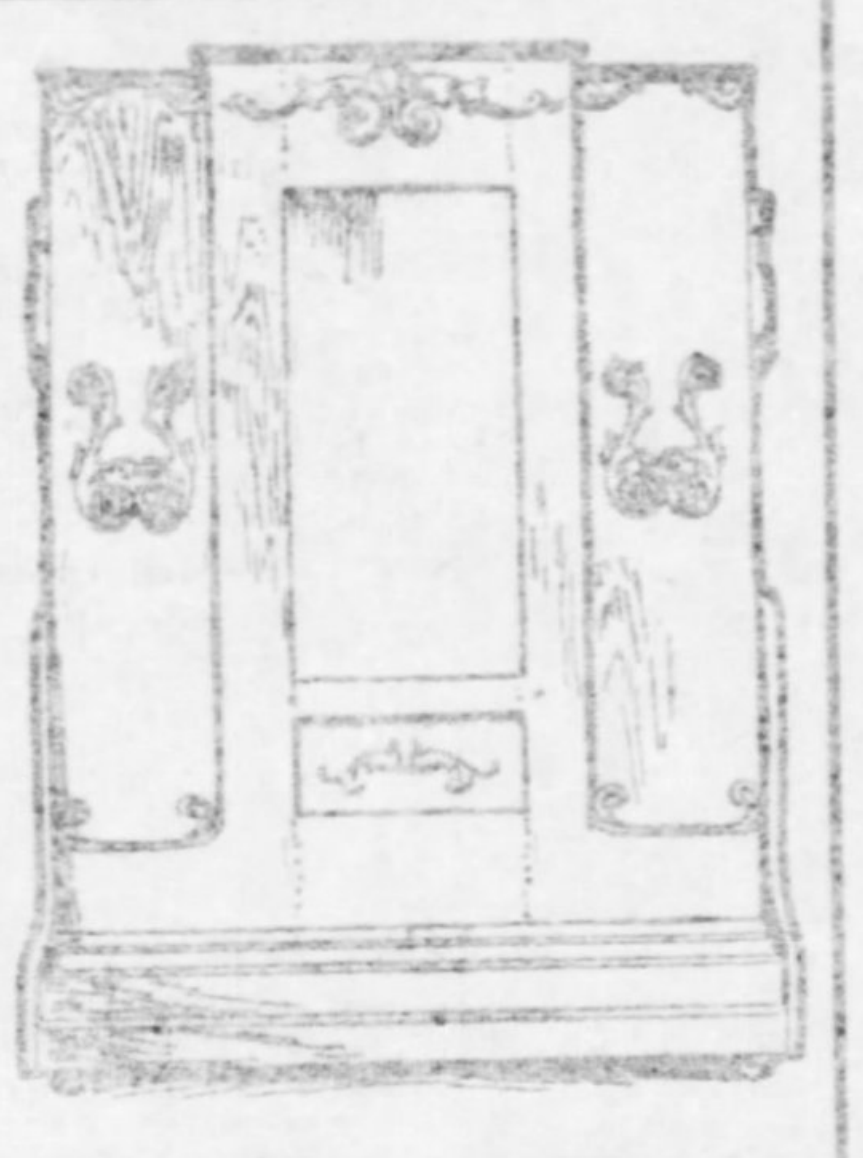
The economy of this sale is positive. The variety is unequaled, unprecedented. You can't buy better furniture later on; you can't buy better patterns, and if you wait till next month you'll pay half as much more.



$3.75
Golden Oak Chiffonier
One of the roomy kinds. Five deep drawers with lock on each; Gilt handles. Oak wood. Neat carvings. A $5.50 value.



$7.50
Golden Oak Dresser
with French bevel Mirror. Four drawers in base. Gilt handles. Well made throughout. Worth $10.50.



This Upright Folding Bed $15
With wire bed spring complete. Room for all bedding inside. Good construction. Golden finish. Worth $27.50.

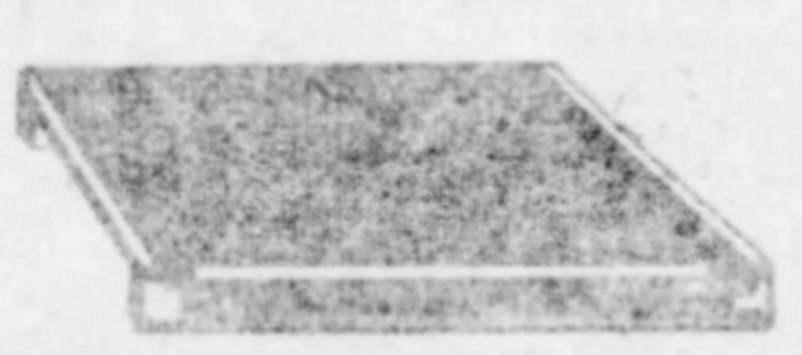
Keech's "Good Night" Cotton Felt Mattress $10

Is as good as usual $12.50 and $15 Mattresses. Made of nice, clean Cotton Felt, all laid by hand Can't mat down; always soft, absolutely clean, non-absorbent, vermin proof. Covered with good ticking; tufts are close; edges stitched and bound.

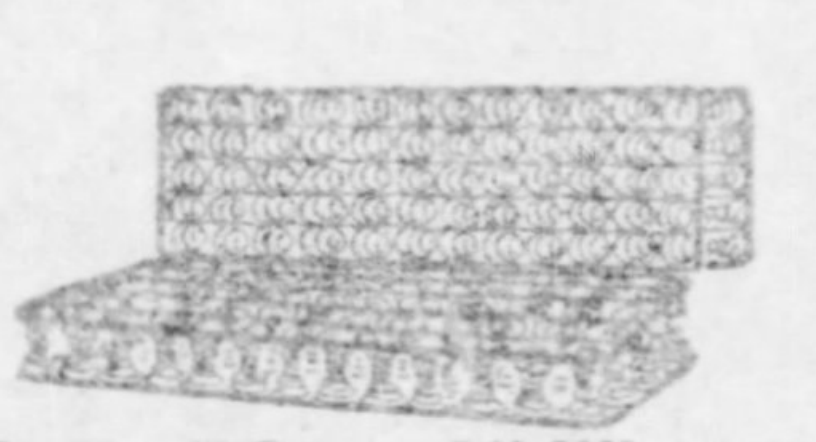
Try One 30 Nights
If it isn't satisfactory, we'll refund the money.

$15 Upholstered Box Bed Springs $10
For either wood or iron Beds. Single or full size. Good ticking. Made right inside. Good long spiral springs, securely fastened.

$20 Hair Mattresses $12.50
Good quality of black curled hair. Satin face ticking. Closely tufted. Bound and stitched edges. 40 pounds weight. Special this week.



$1.50 Woven Wire Bed Spring
With hard maple frame and closely woven web. Single or full size. For Wood or Iron Beds.



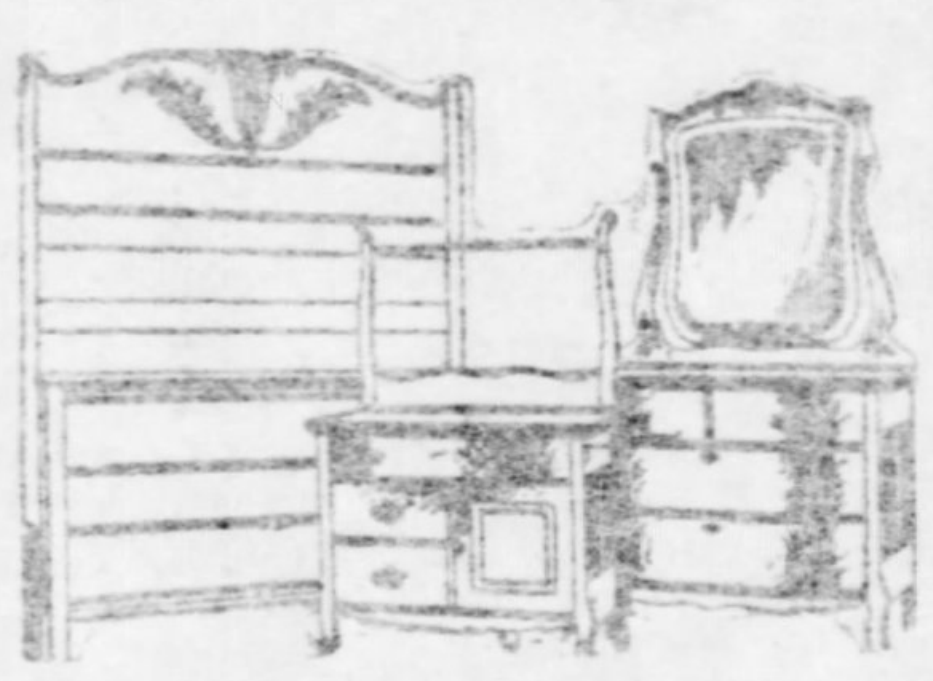
$2.50 All Wire Bed Spring
Folding. Good spiral springs, all securely fastened. Japan finish.

There's Moderate-Priced Furniture Aplenty, As Well As Furniture
As Elegant as Can Be Desired—and All the Grades Between.

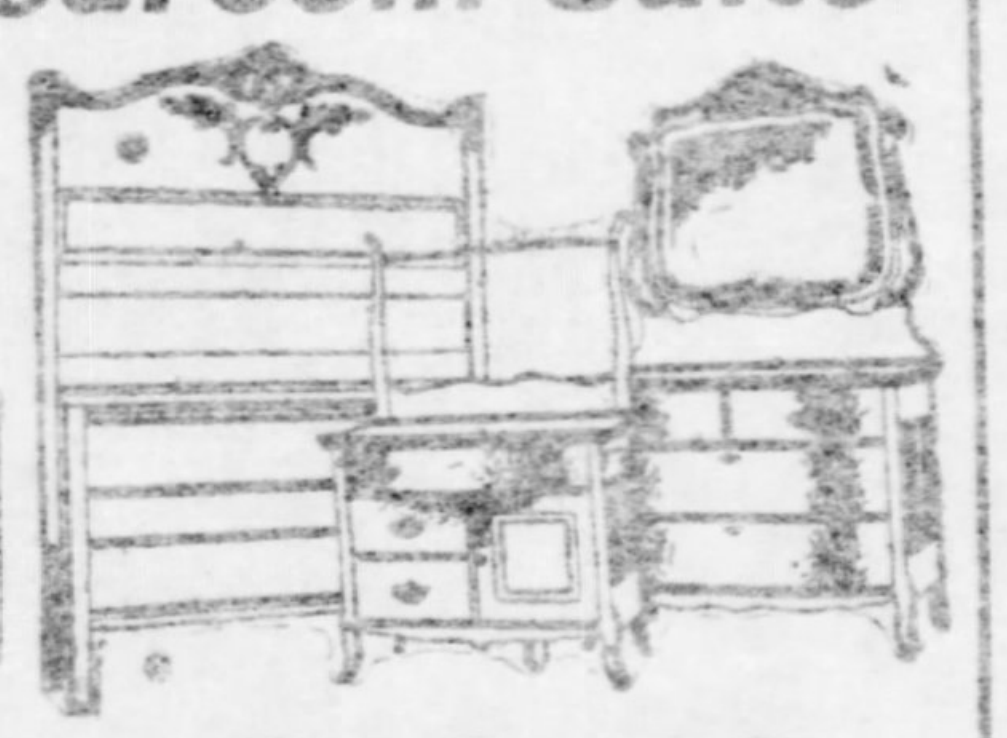
Most of the goods are of a character never previously seen in an underprice sale. The woods used are carefully selected specimens, beautifully matched and exquisitely finished. The hand carvings and trimmings are done with the most finished skill known to the craft. The collection would make an artistic exhibition anywhere—it's extraordinary.

If your Fall Furniture is to cost you a third less than its value you must come to Keech's quickly, for you must be well-to-do indeed if it won't startle you mightily to discover that you must pay a hundred dollars in good, carefully-hoarded currency, a month or two later, to buy what sixty-seven dollars will buy here today; yes, perhaps only fifty.

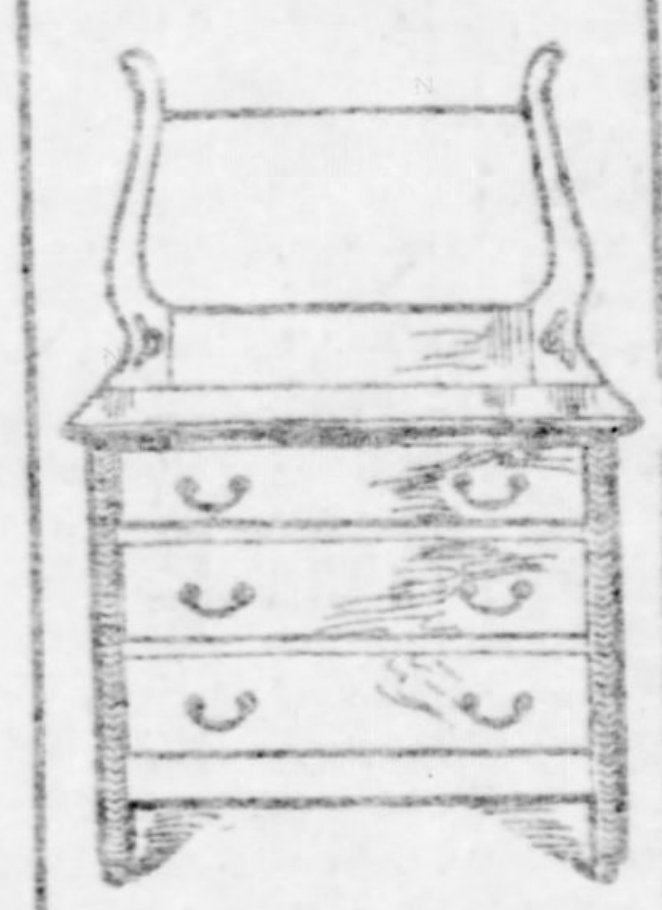
Big Values in Solid Oak Bedroom Suits



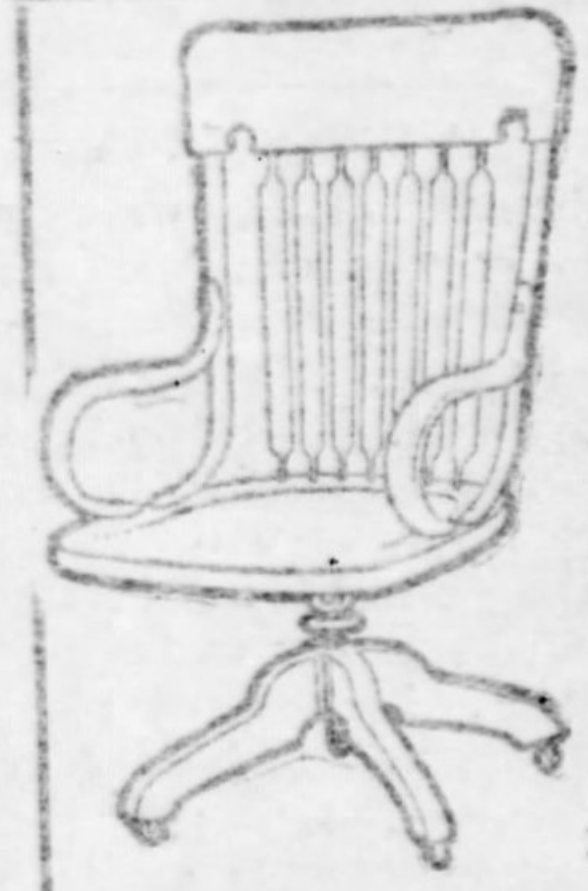
$13.50
A regular $17.50 Suit in solid oak, four drawers in dresser, double cupboard washstand. French bevel mirror, a fine golden finish and nicely carved.



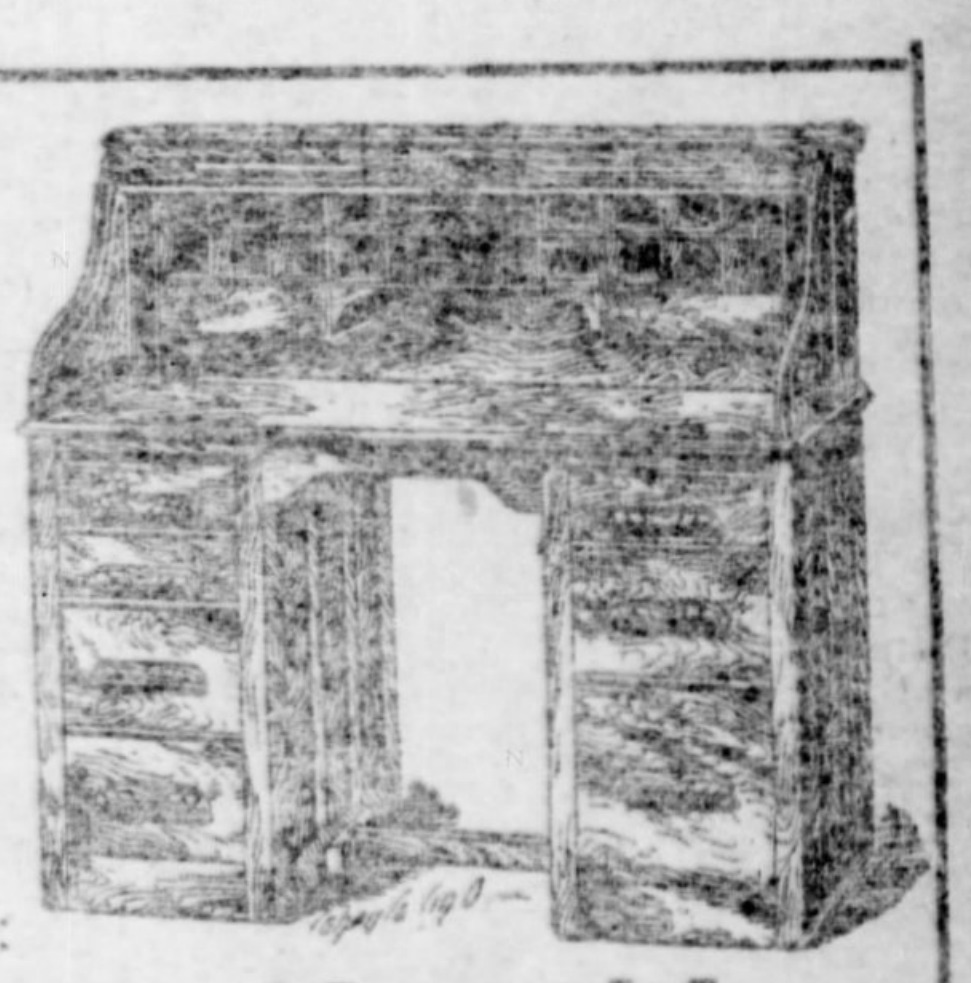
$18.50
Another bargain surprise is our $18.50 Golden Oak Suit, with French bevel mirror, three pieces, neat carvings; four drawers in dresser, double cupboard washstand.



$3.50
Odd Washstands
in solid oak, double cupboard and drawer in base; high splasher back; gilt trimmings; worth $5 and $6.



$5.00
Instead of $6.50
Office Chair
with screw and spring. Medium high back with curved back spindles. Finished Golden.
Arm Chair to Match, $2.50



Keech's $18 Roll Top Desk
Oak wood, finished golden. Dust proof curtain. Automatic locks. Double pedestals, with drawers in each. Plenty of pigeon holes. Slides on each side. Paneled ends and back.

First Show Days of All the New CARPETS for Fall
An Opening of New Things—to which everybody who admires textile ingenuity and every buyer of Carpets is invited.

The stocks are very much larger than last season's, because last season's business was the largest in our history, and we know that when people once buy here they come again and bring their friends.

We couldn't bring the greatest number of carpet buyers here; we couldn't do the biggest carpet business in the city without having the biggest stock back of us.

If You're a Carpet Buyer You Should Come Here.

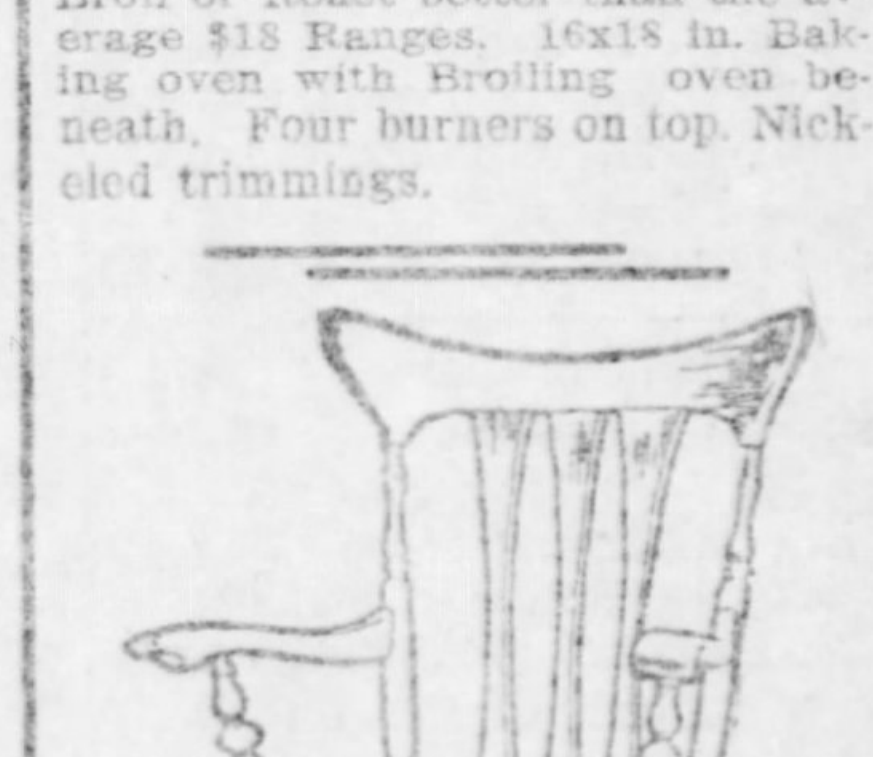
Not Because we sell better nor more honest Carpets than other stores—for a Bigelow is a Bigelow in every store—a Whittall is a Whittall—a Lowell is a Lowell, no matter where sold—but you should come here *because* we have the biggest variety to select from. *Because* we are in close touch with the best makers and get first pick and exclusive sale in Pittsburgh of very many of the newest patterns in the mills. *Because* we are in position to and do sell at the least profits. *Because*, from the lowest grade that's fit to sell to the finest Carpets made, you'll not find a Carpet of questionable quality here. There's no risk in buying at Keech's.

Wiltons,	$1.75 to $2.75 a yd	*Tapestry Brussels,*	60c to 90c a yd
Axminsters,	1.25 to 2.00 a yd	*Ingrains,*	30c to 70c a yd
Velvets,	.75 to 1.25 a yd	*Oil Cloth,*	25c to 40c a yd
Body Brussels,	1.25 to 1.40 a yd	*Linoleum,*	65c to $1.50 a yd

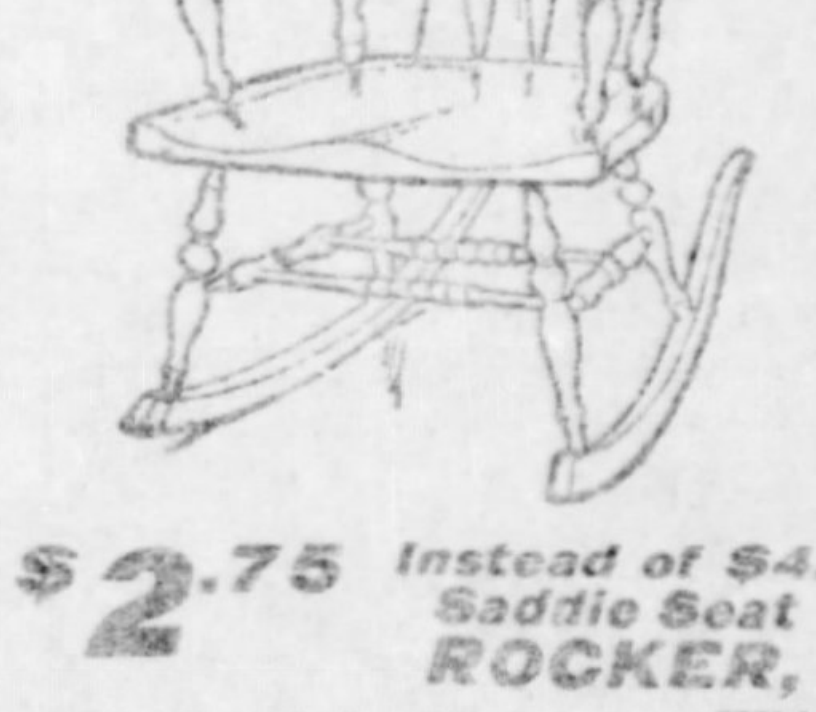
Hundreds of Made-Up Carpet Rugs Sewed in our factory at odd times, made of the short lengths of Carpets and Borders left after a half-year's business. Prices are less than the cost of the Carpets in them. $7.50 to $25.00.

SPECIALS FOR MONDAY—200 Remnant Brussels Rugs, 1½ yards to 2 yards long. Each.................... 50c

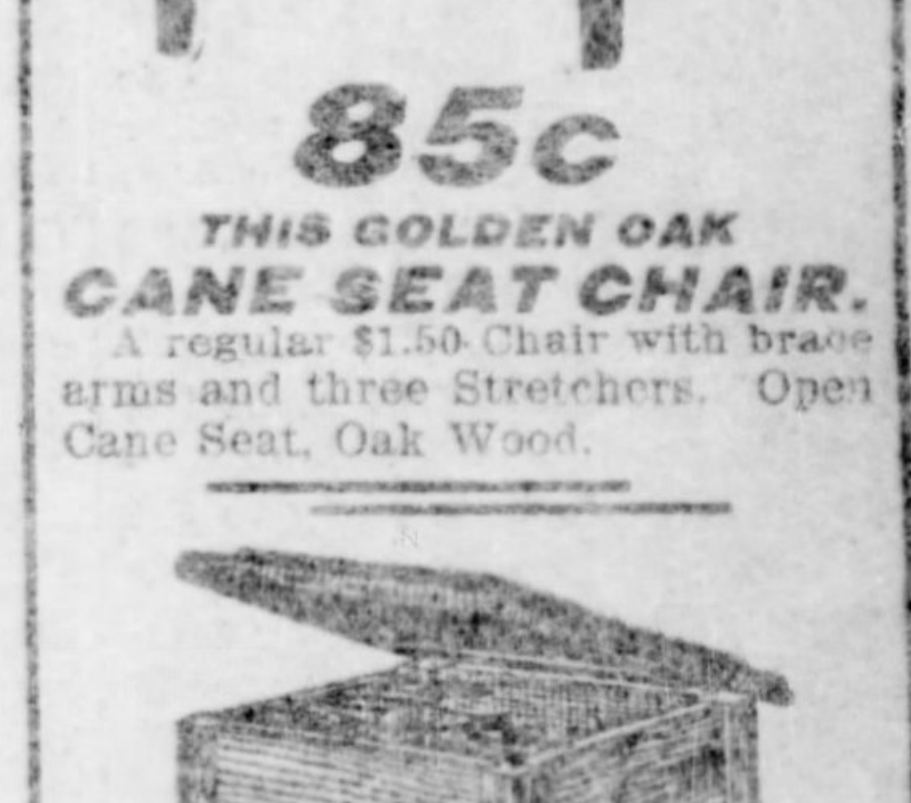
$12.50



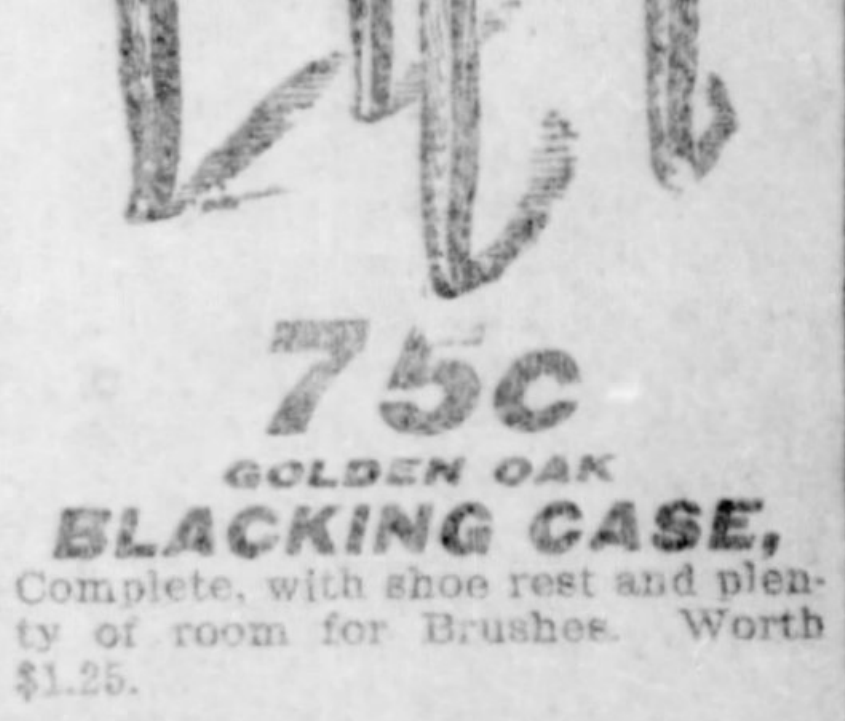
This Double Oven Gas Range.
A Range that will Cook, Bake, Broil or Roast better than the average $18 Ranges. 16x18 in. Baking oven with Broiling oven beneath. Four burners on top. Nickeled trimmings.



$2.75 Instead of $4. Saddle Seat ROCKER,
In Golden Oak. High arms. Wide seat.



85c
THIS GOLDEN OAK CANE SEAT CHAIR.
A regular $1.50 Chair with brace arms and three Stretchers. Open Cane Seat, Oak Wood.



75c
GOLDEN OAK BLACKING CASE,
Complete, with shoe rest and plenty of room for Brushes. Worth $1.25.

W. H. Keech Co. Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes. 923-925-927-929-931 Penn Ave.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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Daily Edition at the rate of $3 00 per year.

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Daily and Sunday Edition, per month, 50 cents.

Daily and Sunday Edition, per year, $5 00.

Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1902.

FIFTY PAGES

The President's Journey.

Passing from the interesting and exciting incidents of his New England trip President Roosevelt is speeding southward with Chattanooga, Tenn., as his objective point, where he will tomorrow deliver a Labor Day address before the convention of Locomotive Firemen in session in that city. The reception he received along the route yesterday, notably at Wheeling, indicates in some measure the warmth of the welcome that is awaiting him among the Tennesseeans. There is an added tone of grateful kindliness in the greetings of the people as a result of the strenuous events through which the chief executive has passed during the week just ended. Gratitude for his escape from death or fearful injury is the dominant feeling among the people together with a keen appreciation of the president's pluck and manliness, his ready sympathy and democratic desire to sink his own comfort in the purpose to fulfill his public engagements.

But above everything else the president's cordial reception by the southern people is fresh proof of the loyalty and good will that exists in every section of the country toward the nation's chief executive. The old feeling that a Republican president belonged in some peculiar way to the north has happily been eliminated by the events of recent years. It was contended in some quarters that the popularity of McKinley in the south was largely due to the winning qualities of his nature and was therefore more personal than political. Roosevelt's reception by the South Carolina people a few weeks ago dispelled this doubt. The southern people honor the flag and respect the chief executive as the president of the whole nation. The present journey of Roosevelt into Tennessee will no doubt give further emphasis and force to this truth.

The Deficit Habit.

The courts will be permitted to decide whether the practice of incurring expenses without reference to the millage or the city revenues may be continued by the executive departments of the city government. The city controller interprets the law in a manner that would prevent it. The interpretation of the city solicitor would permit it to continue. He does not indorse the practice, however, but reads the law for the recorder, who proposes to go ahead with expenditures and borrow money to meet the deficit in the familiar way. The controller will refuse to be a party to the procedure and the courts must therefore be resorted to for a decisive interpretation of the law before money can be borrowed without a vote of the people. This is as it should be. Cities, like individuals and like business corporations, should at least make their income and expense accounts balance. When the latter exceeds the former it is an evidence of bad management that may be concealed for the time by borrowing. Loans, however, must be paid. The day of reckoning may be postponed, but that is all. It was the intent of the framers of the new city charter to prevent municipal officers from borrowing to meet current expenses, and thus bring the deficit habit to a period. If they have failed in this it ought to be made known, that the law may be fortified. The citizens also have a remedy for the deficit habit in the election of a recorder next February. But the present recorder's persistence in the habit is a matter for judicial review. When the controller refuses to issue warrants because of no funds to pay them the recorder may ask the courts to compel him to issue them and thus have it revealed whether the law is really weak.

A Trade for a Thoroughfare.

The congestion of the streets in the retail district of Pittsburgh forces itself on the public attention more and more as the crowds continue to grow. Adequate thoroughfares are an increasing need. Something ought to be done speedily to relieve the pressure of the crowds by distributing them and to render progress through the streets safe and even comfortable.

The railroads, like the city, have a congestion problem, and in their efforts to provide facilities that will afford permanent relief they are petitioners for valuable public grants. Municipal improvements are at the cost of the city or of property owners. Railroad improvements should be at the cost of the railroad corporations benefiting by them—not only the actual building cost, but the cost of the public property taken over, for which a fair price should be paid. This is the rule in other cities and the railroads accede to it. There is no reason why the rich field of Pittsburgh should be an exception to it. The Gazette is in favor of giving the railroads all they need and not hampering them, but holds that they should pay fairly for the use of public property.

Liberty avenue is a broad thoroughfare, extending through the business section of Pittsburgh and out to the East End. There is no street more suitable for the retail trade were it not spoiled by a railroad track running along its center to the Point, and used for freight purposes. Freight trains constantly block the thoroughfare and hold up the street car lines to and from Allegheny, and interfere for considerable periods with communication between the districts on each side of the avenue, as well as between the two cities, to the great inconvenience of the people. For this reason the street is avoided as much as possible and the railroad track forms a serious barrier to its improvement and use. But now that the railroads are asking fresh grants, the citizens should take advantage of the circumstance to repossess themselves of it. Its abandonment by the Pennsylvania railroad might be accepted as compensation for equivalent privileges that may be sought by the company in carrying out the scheme of improvement it is planning. The people need Liberty avenue and the railroad needs the other privileges it is seeking more than it needs the use of the street. There is an opportunity such as seldom presents to make a trade that will be of great benefit to the people of Pittsburgh and to the transportation interests. It should not be permitted to pass.

A Story of Progress.

The story of New Castle, told in this issue of The Gazette, is a story of Pennsylvania progress. New Castle has boomed, in fact, but it is not a boom town. It is not the result of exploitation, but just happened because there were enterprising people on the ground, each of whom attended strictly to all the business he could embrace. In this same way Western Pennsylvania has been developed. Its development has not been accomplished by outside capital or outside enterprise, but by its own people, each going his own way in his own way, or combining forces with his neighbors, that he and they might go their way together to better purpose. In course of time they had something worth the while of investors, and new capital came in to buy the old plants, but without crowding the old capital out of the field. It remained to join forces with the new capital in adding to the general prosperity. Pittsburgh and all adjoining towns are flourishing and adding to the national prosperity, and their people have reason to feel proud that it is their own work.

More National Conventions.

Pittsburgh's reputation as a convention city will be maintained this week by the meeting here of three more national organizations, namely, the United Typothetae of America, the National Association of Photo Engravers and the National Association of Electrotypers. While closely affiliated by the nature of their work, each of these associations is distinct as a body, and the sessions will be devoted mainly to the business of the organization represented.

These three associations have done so much in perfecting and beautifying newspapers and books that the reading public owes them a debt of gratitude. What they have accomplished can be readily seen by a comparison of the papers and books of today with those of the time when these organizations were in their infancy. What has been done is rich in promise of still greater accomplishments, and for this reason, if for no other, the visiting delegates deserve the heartiest encouragement and kindliest welcome.

Who Is to Blame.

The young Grand Duke Boris of Russia, who has been touring the United States and incidentally, according to printed tales, leaving a wide streak of vermillion behind him, is said to complain very bitterly of the treatment accorded him by some of the yellow newspapers in distorting every little convivial incident of his trip into proportions entirely out of keeping with the real facts. Boris has not been accustomed to such things in Russia, where the newspapers are carefully censored, and the ways of a free press are too much for him. But when a royal personage or a titled nobleman comes to this country he becomes immediately a legitimate object of news. Of course, he himself largely determines the character of that news. If, as in the case of Prince Henry of Prussia, he confines himself to the routine of wearing dazzling uniforms, making formal speeches from the rear-end of trains and eating an innumerable number of luncheons and banquets, the news feature of his sojourn will take on a social aspect. But should he drink champagne from the slipper of an actress in Chicago or spend a midway night in Buffalo the news treatment will naturally become a little superheated. Then, if later in New York he attempts to buy out the Waldorf-Astoria and convert the subway tunnel into a wine cellar, the local references in the newspapers will be sure to show some little excitement. If Duke Boris didn't do these things he has a right to complain. If he did do them he cannot avoid comment. It is up to the grand duke as to where the blame is to be located.

Lengthening of Human Life.

It is doubtless true that in this strenuous age and in this energetic country a greater number of men die from overwork than ever before, but it is also true that the average human life is longer than it was a century ago. Figures will not lie on this point—least of all the figures of the United States census. They show that since the year 1800 the total average increase of the span of life is more than seven years. Those who believe that life is worth living at all—and they are greatly in the majority—will rejoice that human existence has received so notable an expansion.

The United States can claim no monopoly in the lengthening of life. Human beings are living longer in Europe now than they were in days gone by. The span of life in France in the eighteenth century averaged 26 years and 2 months, while in 1868 the statistician, Lombard, estimated the average term of life in that country at 40 years. In the United Kingdom recent official returns show that the expectation of life is now three years longer than it was for the period of 17 years ending with 1854. Compared with the beginning of the century the gain must be greater, perhaps approaching the increase in the United States reported by the federal census bulletin.

A great many factors have entered into this prolongation of human existence. Sanitary discoveries and enlightened treatment of diseases have been of great importance, and their influence must not be overlooked, but the inventive genius of mankind has also had its effect. The application of scientific discoveries to the productive industries, the substitution of steam and electric power for manual labor, the consequent reduction in the cost of production and in the prices of commodities, together with shorter working days and higher wages—all these advances in the ramifications of public life have led to a higher standard of living and of health, and have added to the virility of man.

Not only has the average of human life lengthened, but the population of the world has increased enormously. The increase in the century just past was about 1450 per cent in the United States. In Europe it was only 160 per cent, but this was an unprecedented gain, to be compared with 50 per cent in the eighteenth century, 23 in the seventeenth and 27 in the sixteenth.

The Game Worth the Powder.

The mimic war in which the United States vessels and forts figured so prominently is over, and the sham battles on a large scale have been productive of results showing the benefits of such maneuvers. Waiving the question of victory for the navy or the army there remains a certainty that the game was worth the powder for valuable lessons, both in offense and defense, have been learned.

The mechanism of the guns on land and at sea has been thoroughly tested, and the experience cannot fail to be of benefit to the men who stand as defenders of the nation. Probably the most important result of the attacks was the revelation of weaknesses in the fortifications, these being defects which doubtless would have escaped notice had there been no occasion for developing them. Fortunately it was a friendly fleet that made these weaknesses apparent, and the remedy is easy of application. The excellent work of the signalmen is a gratifying feature of the mock conflict, showing that this branch of the service has reached a praiseworthy degree of effectiveness. The single failure, that connected with the operation of the war balloon, is of comparatively little consequence, for aeronautics in actual warfare have thus far been of insignificant value.

Taken as a whole the maneuvers on land and sea have been decidedly beneficial, and justify a similar testing yearly of the government's soldiery, forts and navy. The conditions of actual strife were approached as closely as possible, and there was ample demonstration of alertness, discipline and tactical knowledge in both branches of the government service.

A Wisconsin legislator introduced a bill requiring fishermen to state exactly in pounds the weight of the fish they catch. And yet people boast of advancing Western civilization.

Mr. Bryan's press agent is quite busy again. An encounter with a tough and a proposed wild boar hunt in Texas are pretty good for one week.

The use of an automobile by Tom Johnson in the Ohio campaign will enable him to dispose of quite a large number of the votes of the opposition.

The burglar-capturing woman is growing gratifyingly numerous. May their tribe increase to the confusion of the cowardly sneak thief.

The army and navy might make a ring and have a real set-to in order to decide which was victorious in that mimic affair.

The Hon. Dave Martin of Philadelphia has made a graceful and quick scramble for a seat on the Pennypacker bandwagon.

The Pennsylvania snow storm last week was evidently intended merely to identify September as belonging to the fall months.

It can be easily seen from the preliminary arrangements that the Tom Johnson circus will not be a three-cent affair.

A study of the Prohibition vote in Vermont ought to convince Sam Small that it didn't make any difference, anyway.

Germany seems disposed to make faces at England over President Roosevelt's interpretation of the Monroe doctrine.

The Ohio situation calls for a fine display in the Commoner—top of column, next to pure reading matter.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

The Lesson of the Hills.

By the Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.—Psalm cxxi, 1.

When John Fiske died a short time since I was greatly interested to note the diverse character of the tributes which were paid him. Philosophers wrote of his services to science; historians dwelt upon his contributions to history, and there were Christians broad-minded enough to love him for his theological books.

Personally, I reveled in his history, I admired his philosophy, and his theological books stimulated and moved me profoundly. One of them, called "Through Nature to God," came to my mind as I stood the other day on a mountain peak which rises like an observatory in the center of one of the most beautiful valleys in the Adirondacks. High on the skyline the giant hills and mountains swept around the horizon broken by the great peaks of the stupendous range soaring into the September blue. At my feet lay lakelet and river, farmstead and town, as far as eye could see.

"We praise Thee, O God, we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord," sprang instinctively to my lips as I surveyed the glorious panorama. The pine-clad hill and the verdant valley, the lake and river, the fertile field and barren cliff, all spoke to me of God. I recalled the Addisonian verse, "The hand that made us is divine." I bowed my head on that "heaven-kissed hill," a reverent learner in the solemn school of nature; in awe before the great Creator revealed so majestically in this tiny bit of His great creation.

It is the fashion to decry one's own age. The vices near at hand loom large and the virtues are far away. "'Tis distance lends enchantment" to a period, and we are prone to take a despairing view of that environment of which we are the center. This is an irreverent age. It is materialistic, as few ages that have preceded it have been. Reverence in the home, in the church, in the state, is more or less a vanished quality.

As from the mountain top I looked over the roof of the world, for the rocks upon which I stood were the oldest existent, the first that thrust themselves above the waste of waters when the spirit of God brooded over the deep, it came across me that if the age does reverence anything, it is the workings, the forces, the results of nature. Mean is the soul which the vast bulk of the towering mountain, the wide expanse of the tossing sea, the silent distances of the great prairie, the thunder of the mighty cataract, do not impress.

Man, at first glance, seems inconsiderable by any of them—a point lost in the immensity of force or of distance; yet, when carefully considered, man is absolutely the master of the earth and the things that are thereupon. By the exercise of his mentality he weighs the globe, as it were, in a balance. He subdivides the atom, he points his telescope out into space and pierces "through distances inexpressible by numbers that have name," till he discovers new stars. With the microscope he sees things so small as to be otherwise indescribable. He levels the mountains, harnesses the cataract, fertilizes the plain, masters the sea.

The mind of man, therefore, overmatches and subdues the forces and workings of nature. Materialists go a step higher and reverence mind. One single word, with its mental impetus, will outlive a pyramid.

"Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." The mind alone is material, perishable, when disassociated from that marvelous something we call the spirit; for after He had brooded upon the waters God breathed into the dust of the earth the breath of life and man became a living soul. It is the spirit that gives to the mind the power of immortality. Some day the veil of oblivion will be drawn over the acts of Nero and the jests of an Ingersoll, but the words of a Christ grow brighter and larger and stronger as they radiate farther and farther from the foot of the cross.

Now, what man shall we reverence? The perfect man. I admire the theology of Paul, the logic of Aristotle, the precepts of Moses, the code of Napoleon, the wisdom of Plato. I thrill to the eloquence of Pericles, the courage of John, the devotion of Stephen. I marvel at the brilliancy of Newton, the erudition of Darwin; love the music of Beethoven, the poetry of Shakespeare. I stand in awe before the Sphynx and the pyramids, Transfiguration, the dome of St. Peter. I revere but one Man, and that is the Man so endowed with all the virtues we love to see in men and women, that it is no empty title to call Him Master, Savior and Lord.

Aye, through nature to men, through men to the Man, Jesus Christ, through Him to God.

IRELAND'S NEW LORD LIEUTENANT

Strong Taint of Insanity in Both His Father and Grandfather.

By the MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

King Edward, paradoxical though it may sound, does not believe to any extent in the doctrine of heredity. Otherwise he would hardly have appointed the young earl of Dudley to represent him as lord lieutenant of Ireland. For both the father and grandfather of the new viceroy of the Emerald Isle were as crazy as the traditional March hare.

The grandfather, that is to say the tenth Lord Ward, who was in holy orders, displayed towards the latter portion of his life such an unconquerable aversion, not merely to ecclesiastical vestments, but even to ordinary clothes that he used constantly to be found wandering about the country roads and lanes in the garb of Adam prior to the fall. Indeed whenever he could manage to escape his keepers he would at once proceed to dispense with his attire, no matter what the condition of the weather, or where he happened to be.

His son, the 11th Lord Ward, and first earl of Dudley, was distinguished by eccentricities of an equally strange character. One of them was to the effect that his stomach and all the lower portion of his body were made of glass, which caused him to observe the utmost care in sitting down, while he displayed comical apprehension lest any one should bump against him and thus fracture the glass portion of his anatomy. He had a number of other idiosyncrasies, some of which were of the most laughable description, but difficult to describe, as, for instance, the illusion which he harbored to the effect that he was constantly in a state of health rendering advisable the speedy purchase of the most elaborate layettes.

Conspicuous Personal Eccentricities.

Gigantic in stature and stout in proportion, he wore his hair in long locks and curls falling on his shoulders, and whenever he went abroad used to include among the members of his suite the then leading hair dresser of Piccadilly in propria persona to curl his ringlets. In spite of his extraordinary appearance and insane eccentricities, the late Lady Louisa Moncreiffe, the most celebrated match-maker of her day, determined to secure him for her daughter, Georgina, and although the latter had at the time given her heart and promised her hand to a young and somewhat impecunious subaltern, she was forced to marry the elderly peer with a rent roll of over $3,000,000 a year.

The contrast between the beautiful woman and odd-looking husband, who was her constant companion, was so startling it drew forth the involuntary exclamation of "Beauty and the Beast" wherever they went. In spite of this the countess throughout her marriage bore herself with so much dignity and discretion and was so irreproachable in every respect that not even the most imaginative gossip monger could ever tarnish her fair name with the slightest breath of scandal. True there was always a sort of resigned and far away look in her lovely face. But she was all kindness and gentleness to her husband, and when his eccentricities became more pronounced she surrounded him with so much care and behaved with so much tact she was able to prevent his being committed to a lunatic asylum. Even during the last three years of his life, when he no longer enjoyed one lucid moment, she never permitted him to be considered as mad, and thanks to this was able to retain in her hands for her children and herself the management of his vast fortune which in the event of his commitment would have been vested by the high court of chancery in the hands of trustees.

An Odd Christian Name.

Like most of his ancestors, the new viceroy of Ireland bears the peculiar and somewhat inappropriate Christian name of "Humble." Its use dates back to the time of Charles I. and Oliver Cromwell, when the last Lord Dudley of the House of Sutton, having squandered almost his entire patrimony in profligacy and dissipation gave his granddaughter and heiress in marriage at the age of 17, to a young man of the name of Humble Ward, the son of a very rich London goldsmith. The name of Humble is evidently a Puritan one, smacks of Cromwellian times, and is closely akin to that of "Praise God Barebones" and others of the same character.

Humble Ward was first knighted, then created Lord Ward by the crown, and his wife having succeeded her grandfather as Lady Dudley in her own right, her son by Lord Ward became on her death second Lord Ward and eleventh Lord Dudley. The ancient barony of Dudley is now in abeyance, and the present Lord Dudley is the second earl of a new creation, while he is twelfth Lord Ward.

In his youth the new lord lieutenant of Ireland was very wild and his experiences with money lenders and bill discounters on more than one occasion occupied the attention of the courts and were a source of so much anxiety to his mother that she, on one occasion, invoked the intervention of King Edward, then prince of Wales, who remonstrated in the most fatherly manner with him on the evils of gambling.

Reformed When He Married.

Since his marriage to Miss Rachel Gurney he has turned over an entirely new leaf. He has become a sharp, shrewd, wideawake business man, as well as a clever administrator, has managed his large fortune, his great iron works and his collieries with such consummate skill as to vastly increase his fortune, while by his liberal treatment of his employes and his sound judgment he has managed to avoid all those labor troubles which have handicapped so heavily in recent years the iron and coal industries of Great Britain.

The features of the wife of the new viceroy of Ireland are familiar to all who have seen either the original painting or reproductions of Val Primsep's famous picture entitled "The Emperor Justinian Choosing a Wife," in which she is the most notable figure. Much has been made of the fact that the new vicercine of Ireland was prior to her marriage for a short time a shop girl, first of all in the modiste store set up by her mother, Mrs. Charles Gurney, after the loss of her fortune, and afterward in the Regent street modiste establishment of "Madame Elise." But this does not prevent young Lady Dudley from belonging to an ancient and distinguished family.

Lady Dudley's Lineage.

The Gurneys have been established in Norfolkshire for many hundred years. The founder of the young countess' family was Hugh de Gournay, one of the Norman barons who accompanied William the Conqueror in 1066, and one of her ancestors was Thomas de Gourney, who murdered King Edward II. in such an appalling manner by thrusting hot iron bars into his inside, so that his remains should show no external wounds. For the last two centuries the Gurneys have been famous in the financial world, the name being associated with a number of leading banks, notably with that of Gurney, Birckbeck, Barclay & Buxton and of Overend, Gurney & Co., whose suspension in 1866 created a panic throughout Europe, comparable in importance only to that of the Barings about 10 years ago.

Young Lady Dudley is generally understood to have inherited from her Gurney ancestors a very pronounced taste and even genius for business matters, and to be responsible for much of the success her husband has achieved in the development of his fortune.

Lord Dudley has served with some distinction in South Africa and has ever since his boyhood enjoyed in a very marked degree the favor of King Edward, which is now once more shown by his appointment to the office of viceroy of Ireland, a semi-regal dignity, carrying with it a salary of $100,000 a year, besides allowances, the grand mastership of the Order of St. Patrick and a step in the peerage or the Order of the Garter as a reward at the end of the term.

Had a Record Too.

From What to Eat.

Talking of floods, here is a story attributed to Wilton Lackaye:

A man from Johnstown died and arrived at the gates of heaven.

"What claim have you to enter?" asked Peter.

"I am from Johnstown, Pa.," said the man. "I saved 11 lives in the flood!"

"Pass in," said Peter.

Inside the gate a group of saints stood chatting. The Johnstown man joined them.

"I am from Johnstown, Pa.," he said, introducing himself. "I saved 11 lives in the flood!"

A little man with a long gray beard looked him up and down contemptuously.

"You make me tired!" he said, and walked away from the group of saints, who laughed uproariously.

The Johnstown man, somewhat abashed, joined another group of saints and again introduced himself.

"I am from Johnstown, Pa." I saved 11 lives in the flood!"

Instantly the little man with the gray beard came forward.

"You make me tired," he said, snappishly, and walked away, while the rest of the saints shook their sides with laughter.

The Johnstown man went back to Peter.

"I don't like the manners of your saints," he said. "I introduced myself to some of them, telling them I was from Johnstown, Pa., and had saved 11 lives in the flood, and each time a little man with a gray beard told me I made him tired and walked away, while the saints laughed in a very vulgar way. Who is the man?"

"Who?" said Peter. Why, that's Noah!"

Grand Old Man Retires.

From the New York Tribune.

Galusha A. Grow, congressman-at-large from the state of Pennsylvania, and sometimes called "The Grand Old Man of the House," was at the Fifth Avenue hotel yesterday. Mr. Grow, despite his age, is exceedingly active, and his mind is as clear as ever. He was speaker of the house from 1861 to 1863, in war times and has a keen recollection of that period. He has not served continuously in congress since that time, and, although having ante-dated in service any present member of the house, he is not oldest in point of years passed there. Mr. Grow is noted for another thing. He was elected by the biggest Republican majority ever cast for a congressman in the state of Pennsylvania. This is his last term, however. Under the amended laws of Pennsylvania there will be no congressmen-at-large, and Mr. Grow will retire. "I have no desire to return to congress," he said yesterday. "I do not care to make a fight for the nomination in my home district. Mr. Wright, the present representative, is an able man. I shall retire and spend the rest of my time as an onlooker rather than as an active participant in the legislative affairs of the country."

EYE-OPENERS.

Customer—I expect to take a trip abroad, and I usually get seasick. A friend of mine told me he thought you could fix me up so that I could keep something on my stomach.

Druggist—Ah! yes, what you want is one of our hot water bags.—Philadelphia Press.

Irate Father—What have you got to show for all the money you spent to see baseball games this season?

Spendthrift Son—Why, I have a whole lot of rain checks to show, father.—Ohio State Journal.

"A woman is never happy unless she gets the last word," said the man who runs to platitudes.

"That's a mistake," answered Mr. Meekton. "A woman always insists on a man's having the last word. But it must come in the form of an apology."—Washington Star.

Tired Tatters—Here's a piece in dis paper wot's a insult to de profesh.

Weary Walker—Wot's it say?

Tired Tatters—It sez dat a feller ortn't ter eat nuttin' when he's tired.

Weary Walker—Well, wot's de matter wid dat item?

Tired Tatters—Wot's de matter wid it! Say, do youse want er feller ter starve ter death?—Chicago Daily News.

It matters not about the plot;
A catchy song or so.
Then it's a hit right off if it
Has legs to make it go.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Daniel B. Devinney.

Daniel B. Devinney, 25 years old, died yesterday at the home of his father, W. C. Devinney, No. 7908 Susquehanna street, East End. He was born in Armstrong county and for the greater part of his life resided in Indiana, Pa., where he graduated from the Indiana State Normal school. Mr. Devinney was of a mechanical turn of mind, and to give him the advantages of the education afforded in Pittsburgh in this line, the family moved here about five years ago. The remains will be taken to Indiana tomorrow for burial.

Obituary Notes.

Word has been received in Pittsburgh of the death on Friday at Mill Village, Pa., of Mrs. Elizabeth Drummond, a former resident of Pittsburgh. She was 65 years old.

William F. Roup, aged 35 years, a well-known merchant of Glassport, died at his home yesterday after a six weeks' illness with typhoid fever. He was a member of the Glassport Tent of Maccabees and was a member of the Methodist church. He is survived by his wife and one child.

Mrs. Mary Noon, 53 years old, is dead at her late home in Island avenue, Allegheny, where she resided for 33 years. She was a native of Ireland and one of the oldest members of St. Andrew's Catholic church. Two daughters, Mrs. John F. Glynn and Mrs. John Nagle, survive.

REPUBLICAN VIEWS.

Extracts from Platforms of State Conventions Held This Year.

MISSOURI.

We approve the policy of President Roosevelt respecting our trade relations with Cuba.

OREGON.

We affirm our allegiance to the principles of protection in necessary cases of industries still in their infancy or unable to compete with foreign products.

NEBRASKA.

We heartily indorse the administration of President Theodore Roosevelt. We especially commend the justice and wisdom of his reciprocity policy with Cuba, as embodied in his message to congress.

IOWA.

We favor such changes in the tariff from time to time as become advisable through the process of our industries and their changing relations to the commerce of the world. We indorse the policy of reciprocity as the natural complement of protection, and urge its development ... erously carry out every obligation of our ... highest commercial possibilities.

OHIO.

It is due alike to Cuba and to ourselves that, in accordance with the Republican principle of reciprocity, proper and reasonable trade concessions shall be made by our government to Cuba in return for her concessions upon American products, so as to benefit the trade of both countries, and to fully and generously carry out every obligation of our national honor, whether expressed or implied.

KANSAS.

We indorse the recommendation of President Roosevelt that the United States should enter into just and liberal reciprocal trade relations with the republic of Cuba, and we look to a Republican congress to establish these relations on such terms that the benefits arising therefrom will go to the people of Cuba and to the people of the United States, thus resulting in mutual advantage and good will.

MINNESOTA.

We heartily favor the wider extension of our markets for the sale of American products. To this end we indorse the policy of reciprocity as defined by President Roosevelt in his annual message to the Fifty-eighth congress and as defined by our lamented President McKinley in his last utterance to the American people at Buffalo.

We favor reciprocity with Cuba, urged by President Roosevelt, by a plan which shall insure the profitable interchange of commodities, inure to the advantage of both nations, help the Cuban people needing assistance, but the chief benefits of which shall not enrich trusts, monopolies or foreign speculators, or which shall not interrupt our home production.

VERMONT.

We heartily approve reciprocity as recommended by President Roosevelt; we believe that the urgent demand of the expansion of our export trade, in view of our enormous and ever-increasing productive and industrial capacity, imperatively requires enlarged reciprocal trade arrangements, and that such result may be secured without serious impairment of our protective system. That most sagacious statesman, James G. Blaine, early foresaw this, and President McKinley, in his last public utterance at Buffalo, gave emphatic utterance in favor of this principle. International commerce on any large scale must be two-sided. By the conditions which we impose upon Cuban independence we make her in no small sense our ward, and are, therefore, bound in honor to give her opportunity to develop her natural resources, by which alone she can maintain her separate independence.

A Possible Explanation.

From the Philadelphia Press.

All the reports from Northern and Northwestern Pennsylvania state that there are an unusual number of bears in the woods. Possibly this explains what has become of those which have disappeared from the stock market.

SEPTEMBER SNAKE STORIES.

Walter H. Akers, one of the supervisors of Monroe township, while at work on the township road near Rock Hill church, killed one old copperhead snake and 25 young ones. He would like to know how this is for a slaughter of snakes in one day.—Everett Press.

Bernice Prager is the owner of a fine Maltese cat, which she prizes most highly now, because of the fact that it succeeded in killing a blacksnake two and one-half feet long. The snake came out from under the porch upon which Miss Puss was taking a sun bath, and in less than five minutes was a dead reptile. The cat seems to be highly pleased with her catch, and now spends all her spare time loafing near the porch, in hope of finding more snakes.—Freeport Herald.

Probably the largest copperhead snake ever killed in this locality has been on exhibition in the curiosity window of the News office for the past few days. It was killed near Trafford City Tuesday afternoon by Charles Richardson and Willie Dick. They were walking along the public road and almost stepped on the reptile before they noticed it. Richardson at once recognised the venomous nature of the snake, he having killed one of the same species about a year ago after it had bitten a child, who later died from the effects.—Wilmerding News.

PERSONALS.

"I am anxious to see a joint encampment of the Blue and Gray, and am working hard to accomplish such a result," said Gen. John C. Underwood, a former officer of the Confederate army, at Union station, yesterday. Gen. Underwood is a resident of Covington, Ky., and spent yesterday in Pittsburgh visiting friends. "I think," continued Gen. Underwood, "that ultimately there will be such an encampment of the veterans of the two armies, as the bitter feelings of the civil war are rapidly passing away. The letter of appeal sent out by Eli Torrance, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, asking for help for the Confederate veterans in the building of a home in Alabama, will have a great tendency to help bring about a closer tie between the veterans of both armies. It may be a long time before my wish is accomplished, but it is sure to come before the Blue and the Gray have ceased to exist."

A delegation of 10 old telegraphers, accompanied by their wives, left Pittsburgh yesterday morning to attend the twenty-second annual convention of Old Time Telegraphers, to be held in Salt Lake City, September 10, 11 and 12. The party consisted of Ed J. Kirby, P. J. McKeever, W. A. Case, Frank J. McKenna, John W. Stump, Charles R. Stough, C. H. Myers, Dr. Z. T. Miller and J. A. Wilson. During the convention the pension idea, which has been agitated for years, and which Andrew Carnegie, himself an old time telegraph operator, promises to substantially contribute to, will likely be settled at this meeting.

Philo D. Lockwood, son of President M. L. Lockwood of the Pennsylvania Oil Company, Coraopolis, returned from Beaumont, Tex., yesterday, where he had been looking after the interests of the company. He said: "The excitement has died out in Beaumont but, there is still plenty of oil flowing from the wells."

Dr. S. S. Hill of this city was elected superintendent of the State Asylum for the Chronic Insane at South Mountain, near Reading, Pa., yesterday. Other officers elected were: President, H. W. Dechert, of Philadelphia; treasurer, Jacob Shenk, Lebanon; first assistant physician, Dr. P. A. Sheaf, Philadelphia.

Frank A. Brobst, proprietor of the Hotel Lincoln, and his wife, returned this morning from Georgian bay, and other points in Canada, where they have spent the past two months. While in Toronto they visited the Exposition being held in that city.

Judge Bernard McKenna was a passenger to Atlantic City last night. His health has not been good for some time past, and he has returned to the seashore, hoping to be further benefitted by the salt air.

Fred Wick, owner of the Wick's Pottery Company, at Kittanning, accompanied by his wife and daughter, passed through Pittsburgh, last night to New York.

J. J. Brooks, general counsel of the Pennsylvania lines west, accompanied by his family, went to Atlantic City in a special car last night.

Theopolis Pantall of Punxsutawney, Pa., who is one of the largest lumber dealers in the state, is at the St. Charles hotel.

Earl Collner and Lemuel Collner of Clarion, Pa., have returned from an European tour.

William Stainer, Jr., of Sydney, Cape Breton, is registered at the Seventh Avenue hotel.

W. H. McFarland, an insurance man of San Francisco, is at the St. Charles hotel.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following persons from nearby points:

Lincoln—H. D. Townsend, Youngstown, O.; H. A. Stillman, Franklin.

Victoria—G. H. Beymer, Johnstown; H. Cohen, Charleroi; J. J. McCall, Steubenville, O.

St. Charles—J. L. Shea, Bradford; Charles E. Allshouse, Monessen; Roy Cumblis, West Newton.

Griswold—William Davis, Youngstown, O.; L. E. Smith, Wheeling, W. Va.; R. Barton, W. H. McDonald, Uniontown; George Powell, Charles Laugren, Wheeling, W. Va.

Monongahela—W. A. Stone, Uniontown; J. G. Richards, E. F. King, Youngstown, O.; T. B. Huston, Logan, O.; Charles Gilbertson, Corry; S. P. Hare, J. Sharsky, Altoona.

Henry—D. Caldwell, J. H. Field, Uniontown; Dean Bailey, Johnstown; E. F. Slater, Corry; W. W. Winslow, Punxsutawney; F. P. Graffin, East Brady; Arthur Humbert, Vance Mills; Arthur D. O'Brien, Monessen; W. E. Orbison, Mansfield, O.

Duquesne—S. C. Todd, Clarion.

Seventh Avenue—C. L. Torrey, Mannington, W. Va.; V. E. Courtney, Charleston, W. Va.; L. G. McGlumphy, Rosco; Mike Hanby, Punxsutawney; John R. Decker, Youngstown, O.

Anderson—W. H. Brown, Morgantown, W. Va.

Newell's—J. K. Johnston, Charleroi; George P. Fisher, Monessen; W. M. Baxter, Lima, O.

An Embarrassing Situation.

From the New York Times.

A failure of John W. Gates to answer a letter has caused embarrassment in the home of a reporter for one of the afternoon papers. This reporter recently secured an exclusive interview with the steel magnate and as a reward his salary was raised. Gleefully he went to his home and told his wife, who on the same day added to his good fortune by presenting him with a nine-pound boy.

"We will name the baby after Mr. Gates," declared the reporter, and it was so ordered.

Then the reporter wrote to Mr. Gates, explained the circumstances and impatiently waited for the answer that Mr. Gates would send. He and his wife even made estimates on the amount of the expected check and planned how to invest the money.

But neither letter nor check came and now the reporter says: "I have named the baby 'John W. Gates,' and I have no idea what the 'W.' stands for. I don't know whether Mr. Gates' middle name is William, Wesley, Walter, Whiskers, Watermelon or Warwhoop, and, of course, I don't know what my baby's name is."

Was the Real Thing.

From the New York World.

The rock that the Brooklyn struck in the mimic war did not enter into the spirit of the occasion and only "make believe" to be a rock.

IN THE FARMING BELT.

The buckwheat crop promises well.—Indiana Messenger.

Some farmers are harvesting their second crop of hay, and it is said to be better than the first.—Irwin Republican Standard.

Coon hunting is in season now and the $60-dog is in use every night. Justice Volk is to climb the trees for the coons.—Windber Journal.

J. J. Waltz of Lycoming county threshed last week from six acres of ground 398½ bushels, or an average of 66½ bushels per acre, of oats.—Lock Haven Democrat.

Jonathan B. Cooper, a venerable resident of Charlesville, was a pleasant caller at the Press office Wednesday. He informed us that he had a tomato stalk in his garden that has 384 tomatoes on it and the stalk is still blooming.—Everett Press.

Timothy Hennessey claims to be the champion oats raiser in these parts this season. From seven acres he harvested 483 bushels of clean oats and had nine tons of straw which he sold at $10 a ton.—Clearfield Republican.

Saturday evening some two score couple of young people of East Pittsburgh, Wilmerding, Irwin, Herminie and Cowansburg assembled on the Lem Strubie farm near Herminie for a "coon" hunt. They were supplied with all the tools necessary on such an occasion, kettles and still other kettles, and they ate more corn than all the coons in the history of the county. They did not catch any coons, too many other things doing, which required the whole night, and the coons had a rest.—West Newton Times.

EPISODE IN LIFE OF THE STREETS

Milk of Human Kindness Has Power to Move the Erring.

Wretchedness has ever a something about it that touches the heart. A few nights ago in the heart of the tenderloin district the Volunteer lassies were singing their plaintive songs and inviting their hearers to come "up on the mountain top." About 30 feet away from this group, at the corner of Second avenue and Smithfield street, a "newsy" sat on the curbstone, his papers lying loosely in his lap and his little head buried between his legs. At a late hour in the tenderloin district the sight of a "newsy" apparently in distress is anything but comfortable. He had sat in the same position for nearly half an hour when a big giant of a fellow stopped.

"Stir up, chappie, what's doin'?" he asked in a gruff manner, beneath which the current of human kindness ran. The lad scarcely looked up.

"Sick, eh? Well, that's bad. Get up, chappie, and you'll feel better."

It was all he had. He gave freely. He passed on, and by and by two well-dressed fellows who had evidently been making the rounds of the district, almost fell over the lad.

"A kid, eh? and asleep! Well I'll be blowed! What next?" commented the larger of the two. His companion bent over and slipped something into the lad's hand. And the lad never stirred. A few minutes later the Volunteer lassies were chiming "Where is my wandering boy tonight?" The sentimental song lent a sadder tone to the scene. Along came one of the denizens of the district, clad in a loose gown, her long hair playing with the night wind. There were young men standing curiously about the corners. The moment she was seen every eye turned. A moment later she was seen bending over the lad. Her arms were wound about his neck.

"What's the matter, dearie? Come, cheer up, sonny. Are you sick, dearie?" She set down on the curbstone beside the tired newsy, took his papers and placed them on the sidewalk. A policeman passed that way on his beat. At a glance he took in the situation. He ordered the loafers to "move on," and left the woman and the "child of the streets" together. She put the lad's head in her lap and caressed him. By and by he awoke. A pair of big black eyes looked up at her.

"Sick, dearie, eh?" she whispered gently.

"Naw, nuthin' doin', sis; I wuz takin' a snooze. Haint had a snooze since me mudder called me this mornin'."

A moment later the lad broke away from his comforter and stopped the next passer-by with a "paper, sir?" The woman went her way.

"She is not the only one of her kind," commented the colonel of the Volunteers. "There are lives about us here that have kept unspoiled the milk of human kindness."

* * *

He wore a straw hat and a look of contentment as he boarded a street car the other day. He carried a package in his hand which he laid upon the seat beside him as he unfolded his paper and began to read.

Suddenly a gust of wind came along and took that straw hat sailing over the passengers' heads and out into the street. Every passenger in the car made a frantic grab for the man's headgear as it passed over their heads. The conductor almost lost his balance as he made an attempt to rescue it, and he swore quietly to himself for trying it.

The car was stopped after it had gone nearly a square beyond, in order to let the man get his hat, but he never stirred from his seat nor changed his benign expression of countenance during the excitement. He simply undid the package beside him, took out a nice new felt hat and donned it. Then the car moved on.

* * *

"The story of the Arizona coroner in The Gazette a short time ago reminds me of the way they hold hearings in a northern Georgia county," said a Pittsburgh fruit dealer the other day.

"I was visiting Chicamaugua park in Georgia several years ago, and while there went out to the famous blue springs about six miles from the park. When I arrived at the springs I noticed a group of typical southerners sitting on logs around the edge of the water. They all had long rifles with them and were ideal looking mountaineers.

"I asked one of the men what they were doing there, and with a look of contempt he answered, 'There's a hearin' on.'

"'What?' I said, 'you don't mean to say they hold hearings out here in the woods, 10 miles from any town?'

"'Partner,' said he, 'you must be a stranger in these parts. Every hearin' held in this township for the past 20 years has been held right beside this spring.'

"'In case a man's to be hung or sent to prison what do you do?' I asked.

"'Well, in case a man's to be hung, there's plenty of trees about here. If he's got to go to jail we march him up this road to the lockup, in the next township, 10 miles away.'"

* * *

The Question Box

F. S. M., Clarion, Pa.—The last Pittsburgh engagement of Weber & Fields was played at the Duquesne garden in May of this year.

F. W. A.—Write to the secretary of the Interior, Washington, D. C.

Constant Reader, Braddock—We cannot undertake to answer questions as to the reliability of business houses. Consult Dun or Bradstreet.

A. R.—The Pittsburgh Conservatory of Music has a violin department.

Still a Secret.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Count and Countess de Castellane are on their way to this country. The amount wanted has not been given out for publication.

EVOLUTION.

The price of things was rising fast
As through the war of wealth they passed
A man who bore a dollar mark,
And said, with visage stern and dark:
"Further yet!"

He tossed the earth from palm to palm,
And twirled it like a juggler calm,
And said, while reaching for the moon,
To scoop it with the Great Horn Spoon,
"Further yet!"

The asteroids and comets, too,
He gathered, when they hove in view,
And Saturn, rings and all, he took,
And muttered, with a hungry look,
"Further yet!"

Old Neptune from his course was jerked
And in the Shipping Trust was worked,
The sun to standard time was set,
But still these words all questions met:
"Further yet!"

The Milky Way received a shock
When watered for the Milk Trust stock;
And when at Jupiter he stopped,
These words like shooting stars were dropped:
"Further yet!"

All the canals in Mars he merged,
Until in one vast sea they surged;
The bears were cornered for the zoo,
And still these words came from the blue:
"Further yet!"

Then Venus, Mercury and Mars
Were coupled like a train of cars,
To save their orbits wear and tear,
Again we heard, from high in air,
"Further yet!"

"Come back!" we cried, "the Coal Trust's fight
Will freeze us all both day and night;
Where are you going now, pray tell?"
He called: "I'll soon have heat to sell!
Further yet!"
—Baltimore American.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Allegheny Health Report—The Allegheny bureau of health reports 51 deaths in that city last week, an increase of 13 over the previous week.

Yesterday's Health Report—Twelve cases of typhoid fever, one of scarlet fever and one of diphtheria were reported to the Pittsburgh bureau of health yesterday.

Site for Municipal Hospital—Sheraden borough has purchased a site at Chartiers and Swiss avenues on which a municipal hospital will be erected at a cost of $10,000.

Garfield Post's Outing—The annual outing of the members and friends of James A. Garfield post, No. 215, G. A. R., was held yesterday on the grounds of William Cramp in Steuben street, Crafton.

Unlucky With Their Legs—Joseph Wagner, 8 years of age, living at No. 90 Strauhs lane, Allegheny, on Friday night fell off a porch, fracturing his left leg. A year ago John Wagner, his brother, lost both legs.

Burglars Used a Wagon—Burglars forced an entrance into the drygoods store of W. C. Harvey, in Braddock avenue, East Pittsburgh, Friday night, loaded about $150 worth of goods on a wagon and drove away undetected.

Saloonkeeper Held for Court—Michael Tosluszny, the saloonkeeper at No. 2009 Penn avenue, who was sued by Mrs. Catherine McCabe of Fourteenth street because he sold beer to her 14-year-old son, was yesterday held in $500 bail for trial at court.

Plant and Stock Burned—Fire early yesterday morning partly destroyed the plant and a large amount of stock of the Ferguson Tin Plate Company, facing the Pennsylvania railroad, near Fifth avenue, East End. The fire was caused by a pot of tin boiling over.

Took Burglar for Rats—Mrs. Frank W. Tucker of No. 502 Lincoln avenue was awakened early yesterday morning by a sound in the lower portion of her home. Thinking the noise was made by rats, she pounded a chair on the floor to frighten them away. When she arose yesterday morning she found a panel cut out of her front door.

Increased the Capital—The Iron City Spring Company, which plans to manufacture railroad springs in the Pittsburgh district, has increased its capital stock to $500,000 and elected the following directors and officers: D. C. Noble, president; James Neale, T. Hart Given, L. C. Noble, H. K. Porter, T. N. Motley and Henry Aiken.

Pleaded Guilty and Settled—The four men who engaged in a fight last Sunday, in the woods near Lincoln avenue, had a hearing on a charge of disorderly conduct before Magistrate Samuel F. Kerr yesterday. Edward and John Hughes and John and Nickolas Deffler appeared, pleaded guilty, and were fined $5 and costs each.

Lost a Rig in Allegheny—William J. Rush of No. 1507 Federal street, Allegheny, left his horse and buggy in front of the Hotel Federal last night. He was in the hotel about three minutes. When he went outside the rig was gone. The horse had one front and two rear white legs and a white face. The buggy had bicycle wheels with pneumatic tires.

Garfield's Murder Recalled—Workmen on the West Penn railroad improvements, while dismantling a building in River avenue, Allegheny, discovered a wooden box containing a copy of the Pittsburgh Evening Chronicle and copies of the Pittsburgh Commercial-Gazette of 1881. The papers contain an account of the assassination of President James A. Garfield in Washington, D. C., July 2, 1881. The box also contained a note stating that the papers were placed there by Edward A. Groetzinger on October 18, 1881. They are now in the possession of Joseph Schramm of Sharpsburg.

Called to Elect Delegates—George A. Neale, chairman of the executive committee of the Afro-American league of Western Pennsylvania, has issued a call for a meeting to be held in Green's hall, Arthur street, September 10. At this meeting 30 delegates to the Western league convention, to be held at New Castle on September 15, will be elected.

More 'Phone Territory—At a meeting of the Turtle Creek council last night the Pittsburgh & Allegheny Telephone Company was given a franchise. The company made several efforts to secure it, but was unsuccessful until the ordinance giving it a right of way became a law by burgess failing to sign or veto it.

Riverman Found Dead—James Walton, a fireman employed on a sand boat in the Menongahela river, was found dead yesterday afternoon in his lodging house at No. 5 Market street. He was 55 years old and married. Formerly he lived in Anderson street, Allegheny, with his wife, who left him because of his drinking habits. His body was identified by his brother, who is also a riverman.

Befriended an Aged Man—Lars Anderson, an aged Swede of Braddock, who has been an invalid since last January as a result of being assaulted by highwaymen and left on the road to freeze to death, has been sent to his home in Sweden by friends. Policeman John Meyers, Fritz Hofgren and Charles Bratteberg raised $78 with which to pay his passage to his old home.

Another Trolley Line—The Rose Hill Electric Light and Power Company and the Turtle Creek Valley Street Railway Company presented ordinances in the Turtle Creek council last night. The street railway company proposes to build a car line from Brown avenue, Turtle Creek, to Wilkinsburg. The promoters are Turtle Creek and Philadelphia people.

New Laundry Company—The Prudential Laundry Company of Wilkinsburg has been incorporated under the laws of New Jersey with a capital of $50,000, of which $38,000 has already been subscribed. An $8,000 plant, equipped with modern machinery, will be erected and it is expected to have the laundry in operation with in a month. W. Y Byggate, an experienced laundry man, is the prime mover in the project.

Ingram's First Election—The new borough of Ingram will hold its first election on Tuesday, when a complete set of officers will be chosen. Up to yesterday there was but one ticket in the field; it is non-partisan, but opposition is expected. The principal candidates on this ticket are: Burgess, David J. Rex; council, M. J. McMahon, I. N. Ross, C. B. Redmond, S. Y. Verner, W. C. Wallace, C. E. Noll and Thomas J. Ohl; school directors, Percy F. Smith, E. W. Salts, W. G. Harper, Amos F. Ohl, George N. Glass and William J. Montgomery.

The Farewell Services—The farewell park services in Schenley park will be held this evening, although one more service will be held in West park, Allegheny, next Sunday evening. A new feature at Schenley park will be the illustrating of the hymns. Numerous photographs taken on Pastor Young's tour last spring will illustrate the sermon. Bartley's Military band will appear for the last time this season at this service, and Isabel Schiller, who for several years has been one of the three leading soloists of New York, will sing a solo, and Benj. F. Butts and a chorus of 80 voices will render an anthem.

MANY CONTESTS FOR CONGRESS HANGING FIRE

Three Western Pennsylvania Districts Are Still Deadlocked.

THE STATE CHAIRMAN HAS POWER

Unless Matters Are Fixed Up by Wednesday He Can Appoint Additional Conferees, Later an Umpire.

Unless all signs fail, M. S. Quay, chairman of the state Republican committee, will be called on to settle the deadlocks now pending in three congressional districts. These districts are the Twenty-third, consisting of Somerset, Greene and Fayette; the Twenty-second, Westmoreland and Butler, and the Seventeenth, Fulton, Franklin, Juniata, Mifflin, Huntingdon, Union, Snyder and Perry counties.

In all of these districts the fight between the candidates of the different counties has been stubborn. Probably the most so of all is in the Twenty-second, where ex-Congressman George F. Huff of Westmoreland, and Joseph B. Showalter of Butler have been unable to agree on a method of settling the dispute.

The Butler county man has refused to enter a conference under the agreement made by committees of the Butler and Westmoreland county organizations. The Butler county committee of last year appointed a special committee of three to meet with a similar committee of Westmoreland county men, and decided on the representation due each county in the congressional conference.

Showalter Stays Out.

This county committee went out of office in June. The second committee of the two counties met here last Thursday and unanimously agreed that Westmoreland should have eight conferees and Butler three. Mr. Showalter refused to enter a conference under these conditions, claiming that the special committee went out of existence when the county committee, which appointed it, did.

Under the rules of the party unless the conferees met yesterday, the state chairman is given the power of naming the place and date of the conference.

He will probably be asked to do so immediately by the Westmoreland county candidate, and if Mr. Showalter still refuses to enter this conference Mr. Huff will be declared the nominee by his eight conferees, and if the Butler county candidate wants to fight the matter any farther, he will have to go to the Dauphin county courts and contest the nomination.

It seems likely that this will be the case, as Mr. Huff said last night, "I have heard nothing of any step being taken to break the existing deadlock. We were ready to go into conference at any time, but Mr. Showalter was not."

Seven Candidates.

In the Seventeenth district there is every prospect of a warm battle. There are eight counties in the district and seven of them have candidates. It is extremely unlikely, therefore, that any candidate can secure a majority of the votes in the conference. In case the matter is not settled by Wednesday, the state chairman can appoint additional conferees to settle the dispute, and if the increased conference cannot come to an agreement within five days, he has the power of appointing an umpire, whose decision shall be final.

There is a possibility that the counties of this district will decide the matter themselves by a combination of the conferees of three or four of them, but there is no present indication of such a step.

In the Twenty-third also there is a stiff battle on. The conferees of this district met here Friday and yesterday, and after taking 17 fruitless ballots, adjourned to meet tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. The fight in this district is rendered more likely of settlement in conference by the fact that two of the counties are in the same senatorial district and are fighting for that nomination.

The congressional aspirants are D. S. Walton, Greene; A. F. Cooper, Fayette, and J. A. Berkey, Somerset. The senatorial aspirants are W. E. Crow, Fayette, and J. T. Teagarden, Greene.

Combination Possible.

The conferees of Greene and Fayette counties may be able to agree on a compromise. If they do, it will probably result in the nomination of D. S. Walton of Greene for congress and W. E. Crow of Fayette for state senator. This combination has been freely discussed, and the only difficulty in the way seems to be the fact that in each county the congressional and senatorial aspirants head different factions and are exceedingly loth to resign in favor of a factional opponent.

Still another congressional contest, as yet unsettled, is that in the Twenty-seventh district, composed of Indiana, Jefferson, Clarion and Armstrong counties. S. M. Jack of Indiana is a candidate for renomination, while Editor W. O. Smith of Punxsutawney is Jefferson's candidate. Maj. Joseph G. Beale is Armstrong's and Francis J. Moffett is Clarion's. As Congressman Jack has already had two terms and his nomination last time was made possible by the action of the Jefferson county men in supporting him, he will probably turn in for Smith, if he can see no chance to be nominated himself.

As yet the conferees of this district have had no meeting, but one is scheduled at Punxsutawney tomorrow afternoon. Congressman Jack has selected State Senator John S. Fisher, T. E. Hildebrand and H. M. McCullough as his conferees. All of the aspirants except Francis J. Moffett of Clarion were formerly aspirants for the nomination from the Twenty-first district, composed of Indiana, Jefferson, Armstrong and Westmoreland.

With the threatened contest of the nomination in the Twenty-fourth, Washington-Beaver-Lawarence district, affairs are pretty well mixed up in Western Pennsylvania districts.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Charles J. Stribbling	McKeesport
Alice A. Stribling	McKeesport
Anton Kufner	Allegheny
Agnes Blaha	Allegheny
Thomas G. Scott	Pittsburgh
Mary Hood	Pittsburgh
Russel McDonald	Pittsburgh
Sarah A. Fulton	Allegheny
Frank Petraitis	Pittsburgh
Anna Kivetkite	Pittsburgh
Andrea Di Nino	Glassport
Anna Tiberio	Glassport
Guiseppe Zuccaro	McKees Rocks
Mario Kubolino	McKees Rocks

EFFORT TO BEAT JOSEPH C. SIBLEY MUCH OF A JOKE

Democrats Running Farmer Watson of Forest County Woods.

VAIN HOPE OF AID FROM HALL'S CASH

By WALTER J. CHRISTY,
Staff Correspondent.

Franklin, Pa., Sept. 6.—From present indications Congressman Joseph C. Sibley will have a walkover in his new district this fall. His opponent is Farmer Watson of Forest. He is over 70 years of age, and is credited with having a good following among the woodsmen of Forest, Warren and Elk. In Venango and Mercer he is unknown.

Two years ago Sibley had a fight which was the talk of the state. In 1898 he went into congress from the Venango-Warren-McKean-Cameron district as a Democrat. Finding that party was not keeping step with the procession, he announced his return to his first love, the Republican party. This annoyed the old-time Democrats and they fused with the independents, making Lewis Emory, Jr., of Bradford, their nominee. The battle was fast and furious, Sibley winning by a good majority. The following legislature cut McKean and Cameron out of the district and put in Mercer, Elk and Forest with Venango and Warren.

Took Fight Out of the Democrats.

With Emery out of the district, the fusionists had neither barrel nor fighter. Months ago the Democrats agreed that it would be a hopeless task to elect one of their party over Sibley. Si Walker, the Democratic war horse of Warren, early counseled surrender. He thought it was useless to attempt to defeat Sibley and that the nomination of a man who really had designs on the election would simply cause the present congressman to make an old-time fight and the wreckage of the Democracy would be strewn along the path.

In order to fill the ticket Farmer Watson, of somewhere up in the timber lands of Forest, was handed the empty honor of the Democratic congressional nomination. Those who chance to know him say that he is an honest farmer, who, 70 years ago, was born a Democrat and has been sticking in the rut ever since. His acquaintance is among the timber men of Warren, Forest and Elk. He has a modest barrel and it is said a disposition to keep the bung in it.

This Story Not Credited.

There has been a rumor traveling through this district that James K. P. Hall of Elks, who has been legislated out of congress, would finance the fight of Watson. The story is not credited. Hall has the money, but he has never been noted for having a desire to part with it unless James Knox Polk was the principal beneficiary. Hall is a politician and knows that the Democrats have no chance of winning in the Sibley district.

Hall will no doubt have other needs for his spending money. He is trying to break into the state senate from the Elk-Cameron-Forest-Clarion district. In satisfying this ambition Hall will have his hands full. He has been able to win out in Elk because he has been the boss of one of the worst political machines in the state. Two years ago Col. Clearwater of Elk was the Republican nominee for congress against Hall. Under oath he stated that Hall had been able to carry Elk by fraud and cited many instances to sustain his charge.

Should the Republicans in the senatorial district make Col. Clearwater their candidate Hall would have to scratch to carry Elk. It is believed that he could be defeated in his home county if anything like an honest election can be had. Two years ago Hall had organizers at work for him in Elk he cannot command today. Clarion is debatable ground with a man like Clearwater in the field. Forest will go Republican, and Cameron cannot be counted upon to do much either way. With a condition like this facing Hall it is not likely that he will have time or inclination to finance Farmer Watson's fight.

There is no serious trouble in Warren this fall. Ten years ago Pattison carried the county, but that was because his opponent was unpopular. Today no evidence can be found that Republicans are contemplating a wholesale flop to Pattison. For every one who does desert his party there will be a Democratic vote for Pennypacker. It will be surprising if Warren does not give her usual Republican majority.

How Venango Stands.

There is but one cloud in the Republican sky in this county and that does not appear to be serious. So far the Republicans of the Venango-Warren senatorial district have failed to make a nomination. Col. Willis J. Hulings of Oil City and Senator H. H. Cumings of Tidioute are the rival claimants. Another attempt will be made Monday night to break the deadlock at a conference to be held at Hotel Arlington, Oil City. There is reason for believing that Cumings will get the nomination without the assistance of the state committee. While Col. Hulings has intimated that he would become an independent candidate, his friends do not look for such action on his part.

With an amicable settlement of the senatorial nomination, there is nothing to stand in the way of Republican success in Venango. There is a strong legislative and county ticket in the field and not much dissension in the Republican ranks. All factions carried their fights into the primaries and the regulars won a victory. There appears to be no special Pattison sentiment, and many Democrats will not give him their support.

There have been intimations that Mercer Republicans are inclined to cause trouble this fall.

NICK OF TIME.

A Discovery at the Right Moment.

The importance of finding the right food is invaluable when the stomach revolts and the nourishment of the body becomes a problem.

Mrs. Fannie Hall of Orleans, N. Y., was an invalid for over ten years, hardly able to drag herself around the house, and nothing she ate seemed to nourish her. She had chronic diarrhoea, her food did not digest and she was so nervous she could not bear the least noise or excitement.

She writes: "About a year ago I was looking over a paper when the name of Grape-Nuts caught my eye and I determined to try them. I sent for a package and I have never been without them since; they seem to be the thing I need.

"When I commenced eating Grape-Nuts I weighed 115 pounds, and now I weigh 145 pounds and am well and do my own work.

"My children think they cannot get along without them, and I use a package a day.

"The whole family eat them for dessert with cream, in preference to anything else. When I go away I always take a package with me, as no other food agrees with me as well. I always call Grape-Nuts the 'lucky food,' as I think I owe my life to them."

CARNEGIE'S GIFT MAY BE REFUSED

WILKINSBURG NOT VERY ENTHUSIASTIC.

Decision Rendered by a Mercer County Judge Encourages the Opposition.

The contention of Burgess James Horner and other citizens of Wilkinsburg that all special or extraordinary appropriation measures must go before the people for a vote of approval has been sustained by Judge Miller of Mercer county in his recent decision touching the purposed establishment of a library in Grove City.

Ever since Andrew Carnegie offered Wilkinsburg $50,000 for a public library, on condition that the borough furnish a site, equip the library and appropriate $5,000 a year for its maintenance, the matter has been a subject for much discussion and various delays. Pressure was brought to bear upon council to make the appropriation necessary to meet the requirements of Mr. Carnegie's offer, but the objections of prominent property owners were instrumental in having the matter held up.

Now that the decision of Judge Miller in the Grove City case, where similar conditions exist, and where council attempted to make an appropriation for a library without submitting the proposition to a vote of the people, is known, the question of taking a vote on the proposition in Wilkinsburg at the coming November election is being discussed.

Those who are acquainted with property values in Wilkinsburg claim that a desirable site could not be secured for less than $25,000, and that it would require $25,000 more to buy the necessary books suitable for such an institution as is proposed, besides the $5,000 a year for its maintenance, and just at this time there seems to be a decided sentiment against burdening the people of the borough with additional taxes.

Should the question be put to a vote the success of the proposition would be very materially jeopardized by strong influences that would be brought to bear against it. As matters now stand it looks as if Mr. Carnegie's offer to Wilkinsburg would have to be declined.

Of course there are many who favor the proposition at any cost, but the concensus of opinion is that they are very largely outnumbered by the opposition.

MUSH MAKES MISERY.

The old theory that mush makes a practical diet has been exploded by modern scientific research, by physicians of great repute, such as Chittendon of Yale, and men of like scientific fame. It has been proven that mush is in a class with indigestible wheat cakes, black coffee and like dietetic crimes. Mush lies in the stomach, a pasty, indigestible mass, fermenting and producing discomfort and indigestion. Such a diet lowers the vitality and leads to serious and often fatal bodily ills. Discard mush and treat your system royally to Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, which is a toothsome delicacy, easily digested and makes strong muscles, mind and nerve. Every package of genuine Toasted Wheat Flakes bears a picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

DEATHS.

BURMASTER—Suddenly, on Friday, September 5, 1902, at 4 p. m., THOMAS C., son of Mary and the late George urmaster, aged 23 years, 3 months.

Funeral services at his late residence, near Carrick postoffice, Baldwin township, this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Friends of the family and members of Ormsby lodge No. 465, B. of L. F., are respectfully invited to attend.

DINKEL—On Saturday, September 6, 1902, at 2:30 a. m., of diphtheria, NETTIE daughter of Paul and Annie Dinkel, aged 6 years, 7 months, 2 days.

Funeral services at the family residence, No. 11 Acorn street, this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

MOORE—On Thursday, September 4, 1902, at 3:20 p. m., at the residence of his son, David Moore, Lonsdale street, Thirty-seventh ward, Pittsburgh, JAMES MOORE, in his 88th year.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of his son-in-law, O. M. Burgess, 7034 Maderia street, Thirty-seventh ward, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment at Buelah cemetery.

MOHLER—On Saturday, September 6, 1902, at 3 a. m., REBECCA BAUM, youngest daughter of William C. and Jennie N. Mohler, aged 2 years.

Funeral service at the parents' residence, No. 5606 Penn avenue, East End, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private.

SIGLER—On Thursday, September 4, 1902, at 3 a. m., at the residence of his parents, 201 Bell avenue, North Braddock, HENRY, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sigler (nee Adams), aged 16 months, 10 days.

Interment at New Florence, Pa., on Saturday morning. Funeral will leave Braddock on train on Pennsylvania lines leaving Pittsburgh at 8 a. m. Friday.

TYNAN—At New York, on Wednesday, September 3, 1902, JOHN TYNAN.

Funeral will take place from the residence of his parents, No. 4125 Foster street, Pittsburgh. Time later.

WARREN—On Saturday, September 6, at 6 a. m., EDITH MAY, infant daughter of Charles A. and Ida May Warren (nee Bradley), aged 16 months.

Funeral services at the family residence, Ridge avenue, Ben Avon, on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private later.

WHITE—At his residence, Beonda street, Mt. Washington, HUGH WHITE, in the 44th year of his age.

Funeral on Sunday, at 2 p. m. Friends respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

WILSON—On Friday, September 5, 1902, at 3:45 p. m., MARGARET J., daughter of W. W. and Naomi Wilson, age 8 years, 3 months and 12 days.

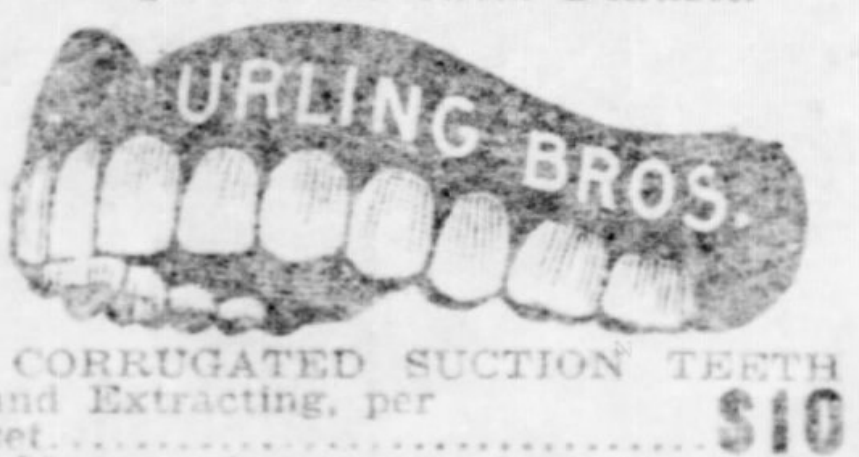
Funeral services at her parents' residence, Dravosburg, Pa., on Monday, September 8, 1902, at 11 a. m. Interment private.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52, BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

Why Don't You Think?

So many people have trouble with their teeth. Well, no wonder. They go into a dental office without ever thinking. Is he reliable, does he know his business, or has he missed his calling? We could mention many who are in the wrong business, but we are too professional to even mention their names to our friends. The people are learning. So may you. 16 years' practice in this, our native city, besides having acquired the largest First-Class Dental Business in the State, should convince you that Urling Bros. are Thorough and Practical Dentists.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EXTRACTING PAINLESS by Air, Gas or by an application to the gum under the personal care of Dr. Urling, assuring safety.

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MIRRORS
FOR MANTEL, HALL, WALL, ETC.
Every Style in Frames.

CONROY, PRUGH & CO.
912 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH.

Any kind of a Shoe at the Right Price
If you want the Right Kind of a Shoe

W. M. Laird Co.
Grand Autumn Opening.
A Quarter Million Dollars' worth of
Fine Footwear

Embracing the greatest assortment of Shoes ever shown west of New York,
Presenting the latest ideas of the best designers of Shoe Fashions, produced by the best makers.
Every line personally selected by expert buyers of long experience in materials and craftmanship.

Popular Prices

Prevail in all departments—Wholesale and Retail. The magnitude and variety of our stocks are such that any kind of a shoe can be supplied at any time—by the Pair—Case or Car Load—

In Women's, Lace and Button, Goodyear Welts in Patent Kid, Vici Kid, Patent, and Enamel Leathers at $3.00, $3.50 and $5.00, our lines are made up in the snappiest styles for Fall and Winter that we have ever shown.

At $3.00 and $3.50 we excel anything in the market. We cannot say too much for these popular prices. They are in both men's and women's goods, in Patent Ideal Kids, Patent Leather, Enamel Leather, Box Calf and Vici Kid in a range of styles that cannot fail to please.

Don't Fail to see our $2.50 lines for both men and women. These will form a special feature of our fall business, and you may look for surprises in these lines.

While our $2.50 and $3.50 lines are simply "out of sight" and compare favorably with many shoes sold for $4.00, we want you to inspect the $1.50 and $2.00 lines as well—they are also beyond anything we have ever sold for a third more money—

Our Men's $5.00 and $6.00 lines speak for themselves. They embrace everything that expert workmanship, and superior materials can produce. Our exclusive "Springfield" "Admiral," "Tremont" and "Essex" lasts, are perfection, and you find them nowhere else.

Special This Week——10,000 Pairs of Shoes at Half Prices

Owing to the opening of our extensive wholesale departments, we place on sale this week the following specials from the past season's stock, and they are bargains—See them quick.

A big lot of Men's $2.00 and $2.50 Oxfords for $1.00 a Pair.
1,200 Pairs Men's $3.00 and $3.50 Oxfords for $1.95 a Pair.
600 Pairs Men's $2.50 Dress Shoes for $1.50 a Pair.
300 Pairs Men's House Slippers 75c and $1.00 goods for 50c a Pair.
Boys' $2.00 and $2.50 Lace Shoes for $1.50 a Pair.
Boys' $1.50 Shoes, different lots for $1.00 a Pair.
Girls' $1.50 Lace and Button Shoes, including Samples for 1.00 a Pair.
250 Pairs Children's, regular lines and Samples—worth a half more—for 50c and 75c a pair.
600 Pairs Women's Vici Kid—Lace and Button—Welt and Turn Sole Shoes—worth $3.00 for $1.95 a Pair.
500 Pairs Women's Kid—Lace and Button Shoes—for $1.50 a Pair.
750 Pairs Women's finest Sample Shoes—$3.50 to $5.00 sorts to sell this week for $2.18 and $2.95 a Pair.
1,500 Pairs Regular Stock Oxfords, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 goods to go at $1.69 a Pair.

This will be a wonderful week at these busy Shoe Stores, and a week of wonders. You never saw such styles, such values, such bargains—such quantities of handsome footwear—and you never will, any place else.

Opening Week— Both Stores
W. M. Laird Co

431 433 435 437
Smithfield St

402 404 406 408
Market St

Preserves
—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully sealed with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for Refined Paraffine Wax in every household. It is clean, tasteless and odorless—air, water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

L. W. VILSACK & CO.
JEWELERS.
Temporary Location,
527 SMITHFIELD STREET.

HOTELS.

After Two Years in the Courts Our Contention Is Sustained
The Court of Appeals Decision Removes Nuisance (the Subway Construction Plant) from Our Front

EVERETT HOUSE,
Union Square, New York.
PATRIA
VERITAS
FIDES

Thoroughly equipped and in complete order, location most central and convenient
European Plan—Popular Prices
Your patronage is solicited
B. L. M. BATES, Proprietor

RESORTS.

Somerset, Pa.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP
THE HIGHLAND INN,
SOMERSET, PA.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST ON THE PICTURESQUE BALTIMORE & OHIO; ELEVATION 2,800 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL; PURE, DRY AIR; ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES; LARGE AIRY ROOMS, HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY; SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. HIGHLAND SPRING OF RARE MEDICINAL VALUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS, PHYSICIANS AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE. FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO
C. L. COULTER, M. D.
MEDICAL SUPT. AND MANAGER.

HOTEL BELMONT,
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

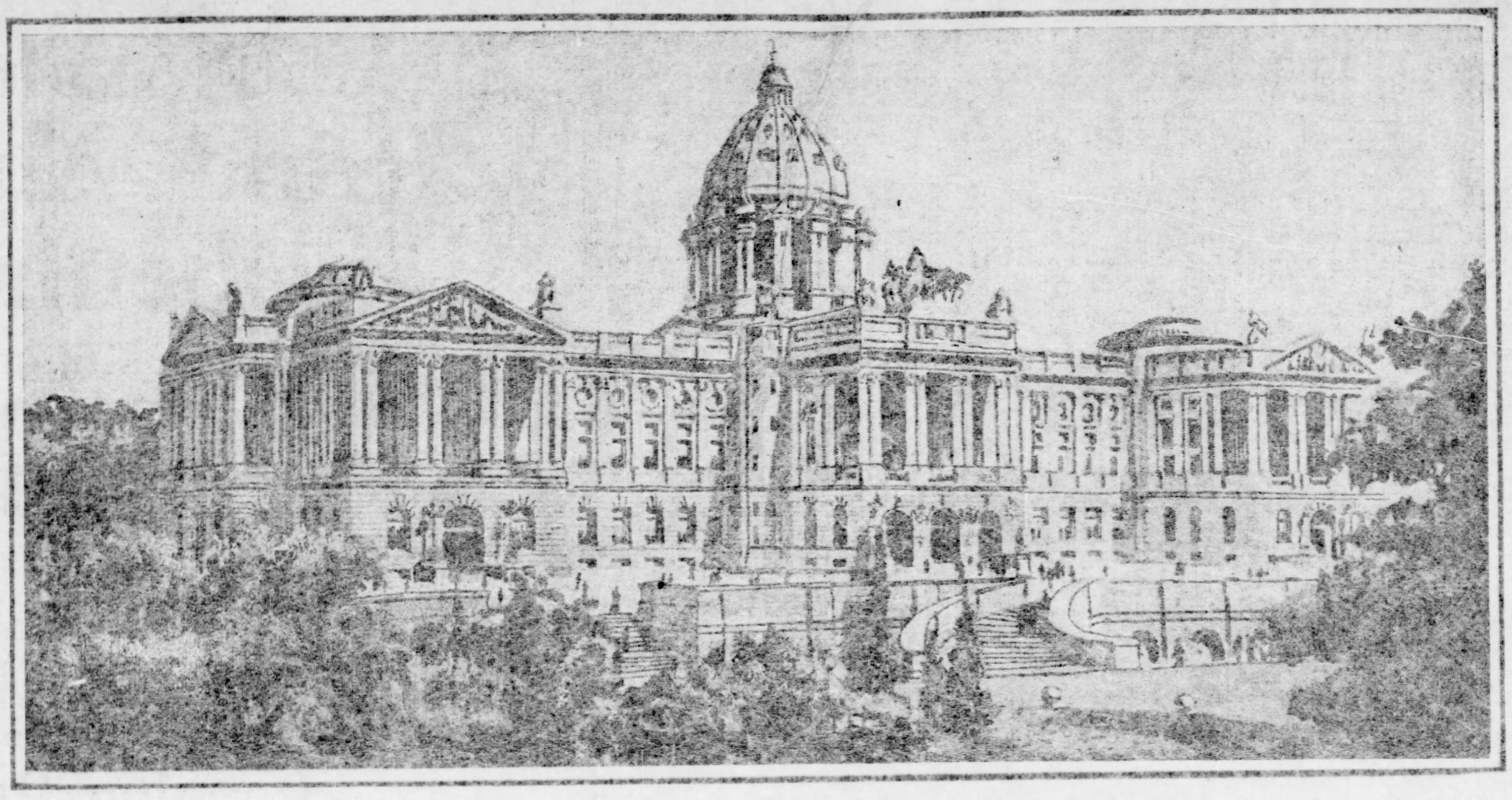
Absolutely fireproof. Built entirely of brick and stone. Virginia ave., near the Beach. THE MOST FASHIONABLE CENTER OF ATLANTIC CITY, and the best bathing beach. For terms, address E. S. WATSON, Mgr.

A PITTSBURGH FIRM'S BID ON THE CAPITOL IS THE LOWEST

William Miller & Son Are Likely to Get the Big Contract.

PHILADELPHIA FIRM BID WITH THEM

Proposals on the $4,000,000 State Building Were Opened at Harrisburg Yesterday—Will Require Three Years to Complete.



THE NEW STATE CAPITOL, BIDS FOR WHICH WERE OPENED YESTERDAY.

William Miller & Sons of Pittsburgh and Roydhouse, Arey & Co. of Philadelphia, associated contracting companies, were the lowest bidders for the construction of the new capitol, the bids for which were opened and tabulated at Harrisburg yesterday. Gov. Stone, Congressman Graham, Senator Snyder, Prof. Schaeffer and Edward Bailey, members of the commission, and Secretary E. C. Gerwig, Attorney Young, Superintendent Frye, Architect Joseph M. Huston, Superintendent Engineer Green and Mr. Lewis, assistant to the architect, had charge of opening the bids. The bids received were:

Henderson & Co., Philadelphia, total bid, $4,138,980; for granite dome, $190,000 added; if Indiana limestone is used, $340,000 deducted; no bid on white marble.

Doyle & Doak, Philadelphia, total bid, $3,885,000; granite dome, $102,000 added; if Indiana limestone, $400,000 deducted; if king of Prussia marble, $400,000 deducted.

The Colonial Construction Company, Philadelphia, total bid, $3,640,000; marble dome, $124,000 added.

The Payne Company, Philadelphia, total bid, $3,600,000; granite dome, $110,000 added; Indiana limestone, $270,000 deducted; marble, $300,000 to be deducted.

Norcross Bros., Boston, total bid, $3,920,000; granite dome, $120,000 to be added; Indiana limestone, $250,000 to be deducted; marble, same as total bid.

William Miller & Sons and Roydhouse, Arey & Co., total bid, $3,548,000; granite dome, $275,000 to be added; Indiana limestone, $238,000 to be deducted.

No Other Bids Offered.

No other bids were offered, although many blue prints and specifications were distributed. The bids were only advertised about four weeks ago, and this gave little time to figure on such a stupendous job. William Miller & Sons say it was a day and night proposition with them and they expect to be notified that they are to do the work, being the lowest bidders. Having a Philadelphia firm with them, they can not see where politics will play any part, as both the large municipalities are represented. If they receive the contract work will commence within 30 days.

The actual operations, however, are expected to cover a period of about three years after the foundation has been started. The firms will hardly be prepared to start on the foundation work until early in the spring, when the work of construction will be pushed night and day until the capitol is completed.

The specifications were sent to Harrisburg, but a fairly good description of the building was obtained from the blue prints at the office of the successful bidders in the Frick building. The capitol will be of a mixed school of architecture, with French rennaisance predominating. The plans resemble to a marked degree the capitol at Washington, with center dome and main nave and right and left wings, in which are situated the halls of the senate and house of representatives, with other offices of the commonwealth scattered throughout four floors, a basement and an entresol between the first and second floors. The framework of the building will be of structural steel and fireproof, while the outside walls will be of granite. The dome will be in terra cotta, 250 feet high, and it will be finished in bronze stairways, English vein marble and glass mosaic.

Dimensions of Building.

The first floor plans show the length of the building with wings to be 519 feet 10 inches, and the width 258 feet 2 inches. The rear wing back of the dome is 155 feet 6 inches long. The south wing contains the auditor general's department, with attached offices, and the north wing the committee rooms and public reception rooms. The north nave has the offices of the superintendent of public grounds and buildings, state librarian and senate committee rooms, with a number of adjacent offices. The south nave has the treasurer's office, house library, office of the speaker of the house of representatives and a number of important committee rooms connected with all branches of the state government.

Under the first floor in the basement is the office of the secretary of internal affairs, storage for insurance departments, banking departments, state departments, house pasting and folding rooms and a number of other storage rooms and janitors' departments.

The second floor of the building is the capitol proper. Entrance is by a broad granite stairway to a central grand rotunda with a wonderful decorated dome rising 250 feet above the floor. To the left is the wing containing the senate chamber proper; to the right the house of representatives.

Attorney Generals Office.

In the same wing is the executive reception rooms, attorney general's department, deputy attorney general's office and in the extreme lower right-hand corner the governor's office, with a number of minor offices and unimportant department offices scattered about. Pages' rooms, janitors' rooms, stenographers' rooms, office of state secretary and clerks' rooms are to the left. In the rear of the grand rotunda the chief clerk of the senate is located, together with locker rooms for sergeant-at-arms and executive's chief clerk. In front of the grand rotunda is the lieutenant governor's reception room and the ladies' reception room.

In the entresol between the first and second floors are the offices of the department of internal affairs, exhibit rooms, weather department rooms, department of geology and mines. To the right of the main nave are the offices of the superintendent of public instruction, storage and committee rooms.

On the third floor in front of the grand dome are committee rooms. To the rear are suites of rooms used as chambers for the judges of the supreme and superior courts and their clerks and stenographers, together with a number of committee rooms. On the left of the dome are the offices of the department of agriculture, office of the secretary of agriculture, deputy secretary, forestry commission, game commission, museum of the department of agriculture and library of the same department, with waiting rooms, storage rooms, etc. In the right wing is the secretary of the commonwealth, corporation clerk's office and a number of minor offices for clerks and stenographers.

Supreme Court Room.

The fourth floor contains the large supreme and superior court rooms. To the right are the offices of the insurance commissioner, adjutant general and a number of committee rooms. It seems as if hundreds of committees have been provided for in the plans and plenty of room allotted to them.

The upper part of the dome will be finished in ornamental plaster. All corridors throughout the building will be white Italian wainscoting, 11 feet high, and ornamental frieze and caps. The basement will be finished in quartered white oak. The first floor will be finished in real mahogany. The senate chamber and house of representatives room will also be finished throughout in the finest mahogany. The light courts, of which a number are provided in the plans, will be finished in marble throughout. Descriptive painting on the dome will be let by special contract from the main contractors. The specifications for the building cover 800 pages and only a faint idea of the detail can be given.

At the conclusion of the opening of the bids the commission retired to the governor's private room, and it was announced no award would be made at present.

William Miller & Sons, formerly of Rochester, Pa., have been well in the lead among Pittsburgh contractors on extensive building work here. It was their work which created the first of Pittsburgh skyscrapers. Among the structures erected by this concern are the Carnegie building, Park building, Pittsburgh Bank for Savings, Arrott building, several of the Carnegie libraries of the Pittsburgh district and with Roydhouse, Arey & Co. of Philadelphia the Pittsburgh Union station of the Pennsylvania railroad system.

Decorations Not Included.

None of the bids opened yesterday include the cost of decorations for which $300,000 has been set by the commission. The decorators include mural paintings of Edwin G. Abbey of Philadelphia, statutes by George Gray Bernard of New York, and paintings by Mrs. Violet Oakley of Philadelphia. So far no designer has been selected for the art stained glass which will be used in the building. The appropriation made by the last legislature for the capitol, which is to be completed by January 1, 1906, is $4,000,000. This does not include the fees of the architect, engineers, attorney and expenses of the commission, etc. The commission is pledged by the terms of the program of competition for the selection of an architect to complete the building within the appropriation. To do this it may be necessary to make some changes in the plans and specifications so as to reduce the amount of the bids.

GAVE GOLD BADGES.

Pretty Compliments to Chief Hunter and Assistant Chief Schatzman.

Beautiful diamond badges were presented last night to Chief John K. Hunter and First Assistant Chief Peter Schatzman of the Allegheny fire bureau. The design on the chief's badge is five crossed trumpets in gold and rising from them a splendid diamond which can be removed, at will, for ring or stud. The design is the same in the case of the assistant chief, with the exception that only three crossed trumpets are shown, these emblems denoting rank. On the obverse is the inscription, "Presented to Chief John K. Hunter by the members of the Allegheny fire department, September, 1902." The inscription is similar in that of Mr. Schatzman, with the difference of name and rank.

The presentation speech was made by Thomas G. Sample and the speech of acceptance was made by Select Councilman J. W. Robinson, after which a smoker was enjoyed by those attending, which included as many men as could be spared from duty with their respective companies. Capt. John Dickson was chairman of the presentation committee and the designer and manufacturer of the badges was August Loch. Mr. Hunter will wear his handsome badge at the chief's convention, which is to be held in New York city, Tuesday, September 16.

AN OLD SORE

Will sour the sweetest disposition and transform the most even tempered, lovable nature into a cross-grained and irritable individual.

If impatience or fault-finding are ever excusable it is when the body is tortured by an eating and painful sore.

It is truly discouraging to find after months of diligent and faithful use of external remedies that the place remains as defiant, angry and offensive as ever. Every chronic sore, no matter on what part of the body it comes, is an evidence of some previous constitutional or organic trouble, and that the dregs of these diseases remain in the system; or, it may be that some long hidden poison—perhaps Cancer—has come to the surface and begun its destructive work.

SSS

The blood must be purified before the sore will fill up with healthy flesh and the skin regains its natural color. It is through the circulation that the acrid, corroding fluids are carried to the sore or ulcer and keep it irritated and inflamed. S. S. S. will purify and invigorate the stagnant blood when all sediment or other hurtful materials are washed out, fresh rich blood is carried to the diseased parts, new tissues form, and the decaying flesh begins to have a healthy and natural look; the discharge ceases and the sore heals.

Several years ago, my wife had a severe sore leg and was treated by the best physicians but received no benefit. Our druggist advised her to try S. S. S., which she did. Fourteen bottles cured her and she has been well ever since.
J. R. MAROLD, 22 Canal St.,
Cohoes, N. Y.

S. S. S. is the only blood purifier that is guaranteed entirely vegetable. It builds up the blood and tones up the general system as no other medicine does. If you have a sore of any kind, write us and get the advice of experienced and skilled physicians for which no charge is made. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Big Money Maker

You Should

Big Money Maker

SEND AT ONCE FOR OUR BOOKLET,
"THE FLOWER OF THE LAND."

It will tell you how, with a small investment, you can become associated with a lot of Pittsburgh Bankers and Business Men in a Pittsburgh Enterprise that is bound to be a big money maker.

Every man who has ever accumulated wealth first made a venture in either labor or money, and won the reward as a result.

Taking advantage of the present situation at this moment—without waiting a week or a month—may mean more than a year of struggle later on.

See sample of the Company's product on exhibition in window of Horne-Stewart Co. Stores, Fifth avenue.

Write for Booklet today.

The Pittsburgh Consolidated
M., M. & T. Company,
BANK FOR SAVINGS BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JIMMY JONES.
Being the Autobiography of an Office Boy,
By ROY L. McCARDELL,
A series of sketches in the richest dialect yet written. Don't miss it.
Begins in the GAZETTE Next Sunday.

How to Paint a House Cheap

And Have it Guaranteed to Look Better, Wear Longer and Cost Less Than the Best White Lead Paints.

Never Fades, Cracks, Chalks, Peels or Blisters, and is Not Affected by Gases.

FIFTY SAMPLE COLORS PREPAID TO ANY ADDRESS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, one of the Most Magnificent Hotels in the World Has used Tons and Tons of the World-Famous Carrara Paint.

A Few of the "RUSH" Orders for Carrara Paint From This Famous Hotel:

February 14, 1899	500	Pounds.	October 18, 1900	500	Pounds.
August 23, 1899	2000	"	May 22, 1900	1000	"
April 13, 1899	500	"	June 26, 1901	1000	"
April 19, 1899	1000	"	October 24, 1901	1000	"
January 7, 1900	1000	"	February 14, 1901	500	"
May 6, 1899	1000	"	June 4, 1901	1000	"
March 20, 1900	2000	"	April 7, 1901	1500	"
May 22, 1900	1000	"	August 23, 1901	2000	"
August 10, 1900	1000	"	July 28, 1901	2000	"
November 12, 1901	1000	"	March 5, 1901	1000	"
August 20, 1901	1000	"	November 24, 1901	1000	"
December 20, 1900	1000	"	October 30, 1901	1000	"
October 3, 1901	1000	"	July 16, 1901	1000	"
November 6, 1899	1000	"	November 8, 1900	1000	"
December 5, 1900	2000	"	February 6, 1900	1000	"
March 18, 1901	500	"	March 28, 1900	2000	"

NOTE—We Will be Glad to Send Fac-Similes of the Above Orders to Anyone Who Writes for Them.

The cost of painting the house and barn, outbuildings and fences is a heavy burden. Cheap paints soon fade, peel or scale off and white lead and oil costs so much and has to be replaced so often that it is a constant expense to keep the bright, clean appearance so desirable in the cosy cottage-home or the elegant mansion. To meet the needs of the small purse and at the same time give the rich, lasting, protecting effect of a first-class paint caused the manufacture of Carrara Paint, and it is the best paint for house, barn or fence; for interior or exterior work it has no equal. It is smoother, covers more surface, brightens and preserves colors, is used on wood, iron, tin, brick, stone or tile and never cracks, peels, blisters or chalks; it does not fade; it outlasts the best white lead or any mixed paint and it covers so much more surface to the gallon that it is cheaper in the first cost than most cheap paints. The following are a few of the large users of Carrara Paint.

Pennsylvania R. R. Co.; Pullman Palace Car Company; Chicago Telephone Company; Central Union Telephone Company; Field Museum, Chicago; Kenwood Club, Chicago; Cincinnati Southern; C. & E. I. R. R. Co.; Denver & Rio Grande R. R.; Wellington Hotel, Chicago.

From railroad box car to elegantly furnished general offices of the great railways; from race track fences and stables to fancy club house; from plain brick walls and stone fences to tin roofs and interior finish of stately hotels; from country barn or hay shed or cheap outbuilding to farm residence; suburban home or luxurious city residence, Carrara is used because it lasts longer, never fades, never cracks, never blisters, never peels, covers more surface than the highest priced paints and costs less than the cheap mixed paints that injure instead of protect. There is but one Carrara. It is made by the Carrara Paint Agency. General Offices, 629 Carrara Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, and anyone having a house to paint should send for 50 sample colors, free, of this great paint that has stood the most rigid tests for years and years and bear in mind that it is the only paint ever manufactured that is backed by a positive guarantee in every case. Write to-day and save half your paint bills in the future.

CAB SERVICE IS POOR AND THE CHARGES HIGH

Travelers Complain of Inadequate Facilities Here.

ON CARRIAGE OR BUS AT SOME TRAINS

The Rates Charged for Passengers and Baggage Are Much Higher Than in New York and Other Cities.

Pittsburgh is a sufferer from inadequate cab service. Moreover, the service, such as it is, costs more than in other cities of like importance. At Pittsburgh Union station of the Pennsylvania railroad interests, at the arrival of early through trains in the morning, Pittsburgh travelers have frequently failed to find a carriage of any kind.

The traveler, unless he knows something of the schedule of prices, may be brought to pay most any price, especially if he patronizes a cab-driver who is not connected with any of the transfer companies. In these cases the cabman charge what they please and the charge is usually above that of the big transfer companies, although the charges of these companies are much higher than in other cities of like importance to Pittsburgh.

Hotel managers are under a fire of constant protest from their patrons as to the charges for cab and baggage transfer service. Station officers of the Pennsylvania railroad and officers of the Excelsior Express and Standard Cab Company naturally disclaim all knowledge of an inadequate service at the exorbitant prices.

One of the officers of the Excelsior company at Union station yesterday declared that for all the through trains up till noon there are eight coupes and three carriages or cabs; that there are three 'busses till after 8:30 o'clock and two after that, and that there are always three or four night coupes and one night carriage.

Hotel Patrons Protest.

Proprietors of downtown hotels seen yesterday declared that their traveling patrons are constantly protesting against the carriage and baggage service and the charges. For a ride in a carriage the patron has to pay 50 cents to the downtown hotels and if he has a trunk it costs him $1, with the same price back to the station. In New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland and other cities this charge is much less. It is 25 cents for the passenger and the same amount for his baggage.

It is alleged by Pittsburgh hotelkeepers that this excessive Pittsburgh charge can be maintained because some of the officials of the Pennsylvania railroad interests are shareholders in the Excelsior company. One of the downtown hotel proprietors said yesterday: "I would establish a cab and baggage service of my own at once, but I could not get a place for carriages at the station, nor could I get the baggage handled as required. We are simply in the hands of the transfer companies. The Pittsburgh Transfer Company and the Excelsior have an agreement dividing the territory so far as the stations are concerned. The Excelsior controls the business from the Union and the West Penn station, and the Pittsburgh from the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, the Baltimore & Ohio and the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.

"The agents of the Excelsior company sell tickets to commercial men riding on Pennsylvania trains and the price is 75 cents for a trip to and from the hotel in a 'bus, together with the baggage delivery. Frequently the purchases of the tickets come here and when they have failed to find a 'bus the company will not give them a carriage or coupe. In leaving the hotel, if they fail to catch the 'bus they must pay the straight rate of 50 cents, if they want to ride. Their ticket is not considered.

Say Charges Are Excessive.

"Commercial men are charged 40 cents for the delivery of their trunk to the hotel and the same amount to the station again. Many of them object to his, declaring that it is in excess of what is charged in other cities. The round trip rate for the handling of one trunk, or piece of baggage is 75 cents, the transfer company thus securing the business both ways."

The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie is the one railroad interest in Pittsburgh that has arranged to protect its customers in the matter of carriage cost. It has an arrangement whereby the Pittsburgh Transfer Company supplies carriages for travelers to and from the station with a charge to and from any point below Grant street of 25 cents a passenger. The charge for carriage service by this same interest in the same territory is 50 cents for each passenger.

When a passenger arrives at Union station and wants his baggage taken to a downtown hotel with him on a coupe he is charged $1. If he is content to await the delivery of the baggage by wagon the charge is 90 cents. One hotel proprietor spoken to yesterday said that one of his patrons, who was watching costs, had two little English leather trunks, hardly as large as the ordinary steamer trunk. He wanted to go to the Pittsburgh & Western station. The charge was 50 cents for each piece of baggage and 50 cents for carrying the passenger.

The charge for passenger and trunk at Buffalo, N. Y., is 25 cents each. Pittsburgh hotel people hold that this should be the charge here. The 75-cent round trip for passenger and a trunk is all right, they say, but the ticket providing for this should be good either for a carriage—in case there is no bus at hand—or the rate should be 25 cents straight for passenger and baggage.

Low Rates in New York.

In New York, under the Pennsylvania and the New York Central cab system, passengers are carried from, say, the Twenty-third street station a dozen or more blocks away and the charge for one is 25 cents and 40 cents for two. A similar rate is made in Philadelphia. In Cleveland, O., passengers are carried from Union station for a ride of a half-hour or more at 25 cents each. The baggage charge is the same.

Officers of the transfer companies declare that the Pittsburgh hills demand the heavier charge. An officer of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railroad said yesterday:

"We hear frequently that there are no coupes or carriages at Union station when passengers arrive. Just a day or two ago one of our passengers arrived on the Pennsylvania railroad, and it was within the ordinary business hours of the day, but he could get no carriage to take him to our station in Allegheny."

While the excessive cab charges rule in Pittsburgh the grievance of business men and other travelers is that when they reach Pittsburgh in the night they fail to get a carriage. The people who have bought the bus tickets on the train frequently find no buses and they must either walk, pay a carriage fare of 50 cents to the downtown hotels or use a street car.

TWO NEW INSTRUCTORS ENGAGED AT NEW CASTLE.

THE REV. M. R. KUNKLEMAN,
Teacher of Latin.

PROF. S. H. MILLER,
Principal.

New Castle, Pa., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—The services of two excellent instructors have just been secured for the New Castle High school, increasing the faculty to eight. Prof. S. H. Miller of Greenville is principal and the Rev. M. R. Kunkleman of Atlantic City is the new instructor of Latin. Prof. Miller is one of the best known educators of Western Pennsylvania. He is a Thiel graduate and a post-graduate of Allegheny college.

The Rev. Mr. Kunkleman temporarily leaves the English Lutheran ministry for educational work. He is a graduate of Thiel and of the class of '94.

MURDERED HIS WIFE AND SHOT HER COMPANION

Terrible Revenge Wrought by a Jealous Husband.

OBJECTED TO MAXWELL'S ATTENTIONS

Enraged by jealousy, John Jackson last night shot and killed his wife and wounded Alexander Maxwell, whom he found in her company. Jackson is a quarantine officer and is known as "Blindy" by reason of a defective eye. The shooting occurred in Soho street at 10:30 o'clock, and the innocent remark of the Jacksons' 4-year-old child was indirectly the cause of it.

Nos. 335 and 337 Soho street, where the murder occurred, is a frame building three stories high in Soho street, and practically six stories in the rear, which overlooks the Soho dump. It is occupied by colored people, a score of families living in it. Jackson and his wife lived at No. 337 and Maxwell at No. 335. For some time past Jackson has been jealous of Maxwell's attention to his wife, and they quarrelled considerably over it. Two weeks ago they went before Alderman Henry Eynon and signed separation papers. Mrs. Jackson and Maxwell at once rented a room from Mrs. Lizzie Seymour in No. 335 and took up their residence together. Mrs. Jackson, however, was not satisfied, and a week later went to her husband and induced him to take her back. Her share of the household goods in Maxwell's room, a stove and a trunk, were carried back to No. 337, and the family was reunited.

The Child Told Him.

Jackson's work as a quarantin officer took him from home a great deal. On Wednesday evening he came home and found his wife out. From the talk of his little 4-year-old child he learned that Mrs. Jackson had gone to a theater, and he investigated the matter to find that Maxwell was her escort. There was another fight, but again Mrs. Jackson succeeded in pacifying her husband, and made a solemn promise to have nothing more to do with Maxwell.

Last night Jackson was guarding a quarantined house at No. 2836 Ridge street when some one told him his wife and Maxwell were together in Mrs. Seymour's room. He left his post and went directly to the house. Mrs. Seymour has two rooms on the lower floor in the rear of the building. The first is a kitchen and back of it is a bedroom. Who all were there when Jackson entered is not known, but his wife and Maxwell were in the rear room, and the shooting followed.

Mrs. Jackson was shot and killed at once. Maxwell succeeded in getting out, and was running up the steps toward Soho street when Jackson, in close pursuit, fired and hit him under the right arm.

Lucius Gilliam, who is also a quarantine officer, and who was the day guard at No. 2836 Ridge street, lives in the building and heard the shooting. He ran around the corner of the house and caught Jackson just as he fired at Maxwell. Mrs. Seymour at that instant ran out crying, "Sarah is shot," and Gilliam let Jackson go and went to the kitchen. He found Mrs. Jackson dead, and at once came back and arrested Jackson.

Constable Abraham Hall, a colored constable attached to Alderman Eynon's office, came up just then and they induced Jackson to go with them quietly to No. 2 police station. Maxwell, in the meantime, ran on. He got to Soho street and ran up to Center avenue, three blocks away, with Policeman Clarence White, a colored officer, after him. Maxwell dashed into John Elmore's saloon and never stopped until he got to the third floor. He was terribly frightened, and when Elmore went after him declared he was shot full of holes and begged for protection. He was turned over to Officer White and taken to No. 2 police station. Mrs. Seymour was also sent there, the police thinking she knew something of the murder. Mrs. Jackson's body was taken to the morgue.

Threatened to Kill Both.

The story of the shooting is not yet clear. Jackson says that when he went into the room and found the couple together he said, "I'll kill you both." Maxwell jumped up, and crying, "Here's for it," drew a revolver and began shooting. Jackson declares that Maxwell shot Mrs. Jackson, and seeing what he had done, started to get away, when he followed and shot him.

On the other hand, Maxwell declares that when Jackson declared his intention to kill, he started to get away, as he was unarmed. His assertion that Jackson did all the shooting is borne out by the fact that the people around heard but two shots, and two exploded cartridges were in Jackson's revolver, while no trace of any weapon could be found on Maxwell or about the room.

Mrs. Jackson was hit once. The ball, 38 calibre, entered the chin, smashed the jawbone and passed into the brain, killing her instantly. Maxwell's wound is under the right arm and it is badly lacerated. It may prove a serious injury.

The dead woman was named Sarah Jackson. She was the daughter of A. G. Bell of Fredericktown, Md., 22 years of age, and had lived in Pittsburgh for 7 years. Jackson is 34 years of age and was raised in Pittsburgh.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

AWFUL STATE OF AFFAIRS IS FOUND BY THE MACHINE

Ring Canddiates Authority for Most Ridiculous Story Yet Sprung.

FARMERS WITH BUTTONS FOOLED THEM.

The Citizens party stands accused of a heinous offense. On the authority of Dr. A. J. Barchfeld, Fred W. Edwards, Archibald Mackrell, Col. W. E. Thompson and G. W. Foster, members of a ring campaigning party which spent Friday driving about Baldwin, Bethel and Mifflin townships, the ring organ yesterday afternoon printed the accusation.

The distinguished campaigners reported that while sentiment was all for the machine slate in the country districts a surprising number of voters were wearing Citizens buttons. The ring candidates explain this by saying that the wearers of the buttons are drawing 25 cents a day for doing it. This latest form of political corruption was promptly exposed, as was proper.

The campaigners forgot to state how often pay days come, or who the paymaster is, but from the number of buttons one sees on the lapels of good citizens the button expense of the new party, conservatively estimated, is about $10,000 a day, and the payroll is still growing.

A Shame to Fool Them.

When the ring organ's dreadful accusation became known on the streets the Third avenue headquarters prepared for a siege. Secretary James W. Clark had men make signs: "This Is Not Button Day." "Headquarters for Button Men in Mifflin Township." "Go to the —— Office for Information About the Button Payroll." In spite of the elaborate preparations for the run, there was only the usual crowd about headquarters and no citizens appeared displaying the red, white and blue buttons to request their day's wages.

"I can't understand this," said one man. "With such easy work for everybody, and such good pay, there should be a mob here howling for buttons. Can it be that the gay and festive farmer of Bethel township has been 'stringing' the candidates of the opposition? or is it merely a case of too much prosperity?

"Seriously, however, if the ring adherents expect to frighten Allegheny county citizens out of showing their convictions by any such cheap accusation as that they are likely to find it a boomerang. Not even the poorest and most ragged tramp had faith enough in that yarn to ask for a job."

Straws in the Wind.

The man who notices things may draw his own conclusions by paying a visit to Sixth avenue headquarters and then going over and looking at the busy scene in Third avenue, where the Citizens hold out. The contrast is significant. One or two ring henchmen, with an occasional newspaper man, waiting in vain for some sign of life, are the only human beings visible at the once crowded "throne-room."

In Third avenue it is different. Committee meetings are on every day. Crowds of workers, including many who used to vote the machine ticket, are constantly passing in and out.

The candidates who drop in hold impromptu levees on the steps, in the halls and in every room. It is a surface indication of the change. One place is gloomy and deserted even by its friends; the other is the mecca of the active workers. Nobody realizes quite so thoroughly how badly demoralized it as the machine itself.

The work of the Citizens campaign is to be pushed vigorously, beginning tomorrow. The executive campaign committee will hold daily meetings. The committees on meetings and speakers have been given rooms and will keep open house from daylight to dark. Already they are swamped by requests from the country districts for meetings and men "who can make some good hot talks." "The ring is licked now," said one prominent worker yesterday, "and we intend to make it a veritable landslide."

FUNERAL OF CRAIG.

President Roosevelt Orders a Large Floral Design in Honor of Secret Service Martyr.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—Funeral services for William Craig, the secret service man who was killed while accompanying President Roosevelt on his tour, were held here today in the chapel of Boyiston Bros.' undertaking rooms. The services were conducted by the Rev. William W. Wilson of St. Mark's Episcopal church. Mrs. Craig was so overcome by grief that she was unable to attend the funeral.

President Roosevelt ordered a large floral design, and one was sent by the members of the national secret service stationed in Chicago. The pallbearers were colleagues of Craig, including Chief Porter and Lieut. Gallagher of the Chicago station.

Civil Service Examinations.

Postoffice service, custom house service, internal revenue service, departmental service, mechanical and technical courses. Write or call upon the representative of the National Correspondence Institute of Washington, D. C., Thomas V. Taylor, 427 Fourth avenue.

MOVE TO BE MADE TO CURTAIL THE POWER OF LESLIE

Disposition He Made of Fifty New Hosemen Stirs Up Larkin.

REPEALING ORDINANCE TO BE PRESENTED

Select Council Combine Believed to Be Favorable to This Proposed Action—"Rump" Committees May Obstruct.

The wings of Director Leslie of the department of public safety are to be clipped. The power to transfer men who are hosemen to clerkships, and from clerkships to harnessmakers' berths, is to be taken from him. Councils will probably pass an ordinance limiting the powers of the director. This ordinance is now in the hands of the select council committee on public safety, but it will be got from that committee very soon and pushed through. It is said that the select council combine is willing that this ordinance should be passed. Controller Larkin is compelling Director Leslie to make a special pay roll for the firemen who are not doing fire duty.

About two years ago an ordinance was passed by both branches of councils authorizing the employment of 50 additional firemen, and giving the director of public safety the power to transfer these men from one place to another as he saw fit. Mayor W. H. Diehl approved the ordinance and the 50 additional men were at once appointed by J. O. Brown, at that time at the head of the department of public safety. The men appointed had passed the civil service examination and were on the eligible list. Few of them, however, were placed in engine houses.

Some Went to the Stables.

A few of them went here and there to fill up a company, but the majority of them were placed in clerkships. Others were used in the stables of the department of public safety; some were made assistants to harnessmakers employed by the department. In fact, they were placed anywhere and everywhere. They were placed on the pay roll of the bureau of fire as hosemen, however, and received the same pay as hosemen who are in the engine houses.

Controller Larkin alighted upon the scheme and notified Director Leslie that he did not think it ought to be done. He said that it was obviously unfair. The director, without defending his course, cited the ordinance noted above as his authority for the disposition of the men. The controller then determined that the ordinance ought to be appealed, and prepared a repealing ordinance.

This repealing ordinance was introduced in common council by Chairman W. H. Stevenson of the finance committee. It passed that branch and went to select council, and was promptly referred to the "rump" committee on public safety, which has carefully avoided making any report on it.

Hosemen Not Intended for Clerks.

The repealing ordinance does not seek to repeal the authority for employing the men, but simply to take away from the director the power to place these men here and there, at anything he chooses. It is the opinion of the Citizens party members of councils that the 50 men who are drawing pay as hosemen ought to be doing the work of hosemen, and that if the director of public safety wants clerks he ought to get authority for them.

Director Leslie now says he is using only four of these men outside the engine houses, but the controller and others say they have information that 15 or 20 of the men never saw the inside of an engine house. While the select council combine can usually be depended upon to vote as the city machine directs, yet many of them are business men to whom the question of fire protection appeals rather strongly. For that reason it is believed that enough votes can be secured in the select branch to force the "rump" committee on public safety to make some sort of a report on the ordinance. That it would pass if brought to a vote, there is little doubt.

The attitude of the various "rump" committees on this and other questions, is a subject of comment just now, as both branches take up their fall work tomorrow. These committees hindered all legislation up to the summer vacation, and members on both sides are guessing as to what the machine will have these committees do during the fall.

Several unsuccessful attempts at committee meetings have been made this week, and as the machine members failed to put in an appearance, it is believed that they are going to retain their obstruction committees whose approval or otherwise of an ordinance, is not considered legal, even by themselves.

THE WEATHER.

Rain.

More rain is predicted for today by the Washington weather bureau. For tomorrow the forecast is for fair and warmer conditions. Yesterday was another cool day, and by 4 o'clock in the afternoon the mercury had only reached a maximum of 78 degrees. The minimum was 54, and occurred at 6 in the morning. There were two showers yesterday. One at 5 in the afternoon and the other at 8 o'clock in the evening. The latter was the heavier and .26 of an inch of rainfall was reported.

The Gazette weather service thermometers at Kaufmann's corner at the following hours yesterday registered:

12 noon	75 deg.	8 p. m.	68 deg.
4 p. m.	78 deg.	12 midnight	65 deg.

Time of sunrise today .... 5:31 a. m.
Time of sunset today .... 6:28 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weath.
8 a. m.	30.16	60	57	S.	Clear.
8 p. m.	30.04	68	77	S.	Cloudy.

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	86	92	85	88	84	68
Minimum	63	69	70	72	56	58
Mean	74	80	78	80	70	63
Precipitation	0	0	.08	0	0	.08

Maximum temperature (3 p. m.)	78
Minimum temperature (6 a. m.)	55
Mean temperature	66
Normal temperature (for 31 years)	71
Deficiency in the temperature for the day	5
Deficiency in the temperature since Sept. 1.	20
Deficiency in the temperature since Jan. 1.	125
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)	.09
Precipitation for the day	.06
Deficiency in precipitation for the day	.03
Deficiency in precipitation since Sept. 1	.31
Deficiency in precipitation since January 1	4.20

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Forecast:

Western Pennsylvania—Showers Sunday; Monday fair, warmer; fresh south winds.

Ohio—Fair Sunday, preceded by showers in northeast portion; Monday fair; variable winds.

West Virginia—Fair in west, showers in east portion Sunday; Monday fair.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	68	Cloudy	Memphis	74	PtCldy
Amarillo, T.	76	Clear	N. Y. City	66	Clear
Kansas C.	76	Clear	Philadelphia	64	Clear
Indian'polis	70	Clear	Buffalo	66	PtCldy
Cincinnati	72	PtCldy	Cleveland	68	Cloudy
Parkersb'g	68	Rain	Norfolk	68	Clear
Columbus	68	Cloudy	Marquette	58	PtCldy
Chicago	72	Clear	Cheyenne	74	Clear
Des Moines	72	Clear	Denver	78	Clear
St. Louis	76	Clear	Salt L. C.	82	Clear
Cairo	78	PtCldy	N. Platte	78	Clear
Wash., D. C.	68	Clear	Omaha	76	Clear
N. Orleans	84	PtCldy	Rapid City	74	Clear
Jacks'nville	74	Rain	Dodge City	96	Clear
G. Haven	66	PtCldy	Bismarck	72	Clear
Louisville	74	PtCldy	Helena	84	PtCldy
Chattan'ga	78	Clear	St. Paul	66	Clear

DARING SNEAK THIEF ALMOST GOT AWAY

Cleverness of Detective Johnston Stopped Much Wanted Man as He Was Leaving Prison.

Through the shrewdness of Detective T. C. Johnston of the Allegheny bureau of police James Reilly, a diamond sneak thief, was halted yesterday morning just as he was about to walk out of the Western penitentiary a free man. The case is said to be one of the most curious in the annals of the penitentiary.

Reilly was arrested in this city by Detective Charles McGovern in 1899 for stealing a tray of diamond rings from Seidel's jewelry store in Market street. There was a hot chase and Reilly was captured in Wood street, after he had attempted to shoot McGovern. He was taken to Central police station, where he was identified by some of the detectives, and his picture was found in the rogues' gallery. A description of him was sent out and the Washington, D. C., authorities identified Reilly as one of two men who had robbed a jewelry store in that city some years before. He was taken to jail and afterward sentenced to a term in the penitentiary.

Now comes the curious part of the story. Last week there arrived in Allegheny a letter from Chief Sylvester of the Capitol detective force. With it was a capias on Warden W. McC. Johnson of the penitentiary for "James Reilly, alias John Robinson," who is to be released on September 24. The capias, it is now said, should have read "John Robinson, alias James Reilly." The letter explained that Reilly was wanted for the robbery of a tray of diamonds from the jewelry store of Victor Desio in March, 1896.

The capias was given to Detective Johnston and he went to the penitentiary to make arrangements with Warden Johnson to get his prisoner on September 24. In looking over the records at the prison Johnston discovered that Reilly was not the right name of the man named in the capias. His right name was John Robinson.

Johnston knew this man, and knew that he was not a diamond thief, but a professional eastern thief who never did any diamond stealing. On the books he found the name of John Robinson, who was to be released on September 6, yesterday. Looking over the records of both men he became satisfied that the two men had switched names on the records and that the man who was to be released yesterday was the man the Washington detectives wanted.

Johnston reported the matter to Supt. Henry Muth and pictures of both men were sent to Washington. On Thursday a telegram was received to the effect that the man who was to be released yesterday was the one they wanted. Yesterday morning Detective Weeden of Washington reached Allegheny. A short time before that Johnston had gone to the penitentiary and arrested Reilly as he was coming out.

He was taken under close guard to the office of United States Marshal Stephen P. Stone, where he was told that he could either be arraigned here or could be taken to Washington and the hearing held there. He at first said he would prefer to take his chances in Washington, but changed his mind later.

He was given a hearing in the afternoon before United States Commissioner Lindsey and sent to jail until extradition papers arrive from Washington. It is likely that the papers will not get here until tomorrow. The hearing before the United States commissioner was merely for the purpose of taking testimony to prove that he is the man wanted in Washington.

Reilly is said to be one of the slickest sneak thieves in the country. He is known in Vienna and other large capitals Europe.

FOURTH FUND IS SHORT.

There Is Lacking About $2,500 Needed to Settle the Accounts of That Great Day.

Members of the executive committee of citizens, which had in charge Greater Pittsburgh's celebration of the last Fourth of July, the greatest of the kind ever known hereabouts met yesterday afternoon in Recorder J. O. Brown's office to hurry along the winding up of that event. There were present Col. A. J. Logan, the chairman; W. A. Carr, the treasurer; George T. Oliver, Recorder Brown, Director of Public Works J. G. McCandless and Superintendent of Parks William Falconer.

Mr. Carr said he understood there were yet a few bills that had not been sent in, but the total of the bills rendered would exceed the receipts by from $2,500 to $2,600. This shortage will probably be made up out of the pockets of the members of the executive and finance committees. The committee will be called to meet again in a few days, when Chairman Logan will appoint a committee to audit the accounts.

Better Water Service.

Tomorrow morning the city government will start to furnish better protection against fire in the downtown or first fire district. The work of putting in extra fire plugs will be begun. Chief Miles Humphreys will have nominal supervision of the work, as it was turned over to the fire bureau by Recorder J. O. Brown. But the work will actually be done by the bureau of water supply and distribution, under the direction of Superintendent A. B. Shepherd.

Maud Adams Too Ill to Play.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Maud Adams, the ideal of American theatergoers, has abandoned the stage temporarily because of illness. All her plans for the fall and winter have been canceled. She was to have opened in "As You Like It," at the Knickerbocker theater, in November.

PROMINENT RAILROAD MEN TO BE ARRESTED

Two Presidents and Two General Freights Must Answer for Manipulating Rates.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 6.—Capiases have been issued for the arrest of W. R. Burt, president, and W. H. Bennett, general freight agent of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railroad, and H. F. Whitcomb, president, and Burton Johnson, general freight agent of the Wisconsin Central. The four officers were indicted by the federal grand jury for manipulation of rates by means of rebates.

The capiases will be served upon Mr. Burt at Segniaw, upon Mr. Bennett at Toledo, and upon Messrs. Whitcomb and Johnson at Milwaukee. Judge Munger fixed the bail of each at $2,500.

The act under which the bills were voted fixes penalities of a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term not exceeding two years, or both at discretion of the court. It is understood that the documents charge the officials with unlawful manipulation of rates with respect to flour and feed transported to eastern destinations. Evidence is said to have been adduced to show that secret rates were given to certain big millers, and that domestic flour was handled on the export rates. The bills are also said to contain a clause charging false billing as a means whereby traffic was procured for the two railroads involved.

THINK IT IS POISONED.

An Allegheny Woman Receives Mysterious Box of Candy and Police Are Working on the Case.

Charles K. Heulein, a salesman of No. 2115 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny, thinks an attempt was made to poison his wife. He appeared at Allegheny Central police station yesterday with a box of candy, and stated that his wife had received it by mail. It was addressed to "Miss Jessie Heulein."

In the box were a small vial and two pieces of candy wrapped in tissue paper. The box was postmarked "Washington, D. C.," and contained in all two pounds of sweets. Heulein said that Dr. A. W. Barkley of No. 2100 Perrysville avenue examined the two pieces wrapped in paper and found them full of poison.

Dr. Barkley last night said that he had not examined the candy, and thought that Heulein and his wife were unduly excited.

RHEUMATISM

often confines one to bed, and keeps them there month in and month out, suffering everything.

MEDERINE

acts at once upon the Uric acid which causes the Rheumatism, and thoroughly filters, cleanses and purifies the blood. Cure guaranteed in any case, or money refunded. Write MEDERINE REMEDY CO., Duluth, Minn., for their system of treatment. All letters answered—32 page illustrated booklet sent free.

AN IRON WORKER CURED.

Joliet, Ill.

MEDERINE REMEDY CO., Duluth, Minn.

Gentlemen:—I had been afflicted with Rheumatism in the bones of the legs for many months, and although I tried doctors and advertised remedies, I got so little relief that I was in despair, when a friend advised me to try MEDERINE. I bought the treatment, and before it was gone my rheumatism had left my legs, and believe me I was a new man. MEDERINE is certainly rightly named a Guarantee Blood Cure. For the benefit of those suffering from Rheumatism, refer them to me, and I will cheerfully tell them all about MEDERINE, and what it has done for many other iron workers in the Illinois Steel Company's mills in Joliet.

RICHARD McCALL.

Price $1 per bottle, Six bottles for $5.
Sent express prepaid if your druggist does not carry MEDERINE in stock.

MEDERINE
The Only Remedy that Cures
RHEUMATISM ACUTE AND CHRONIC
Why Suffer Pain?
The Home of MEDERINE Guaranteed by

MAY'S 506—508 MARKET ST
THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG PA

JOS. FLEMING & SON,
410-412 MARKET ST.
PITTSBURGH.

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET TEETH AT THESE REMARKABLY LOW PRICES

Remember these prices are for the month of September only and if you want to avail yourself of this opportunity of securing the best and most reliable dental work to be had in either city at almost one-half the regular prices, come in this week.

During September We Will Extract Your Teeth Free.

Full Sets of Teeth (That Fit) $5.00 | Bridge Work . . . $3 to $5
Gold Crowns . . . $3.00 | Fillings . . . . 50c up

We do this to demonstrate our methods and to introduce our new and original Zylonite Plate. The lightest and most natural set of teeth ever made. Will outwear a dozen ordinary plates. They are fitted with our patent corrugated suction, which insures a perfect, tight-fitting plate, upper or lower.

Office Open 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Sundays, 10 to 4.

All Work Guaranteed for 20 Years.

Examinations and Advice Free.

AMERICAN PAINLESS DENTISTS,
204 FIFTH AVE.,
Cor. Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Bring This Ad When You Call for Special Prices.

LEARN THE MAIL-ORDER BUSINESS.
MONEY IN IT.

Thousands of men starting with a very small capital have made millions in the mail-order business. You can do the same with energy and thrift if you will follow instructions of the "National Advertiser."

The "National Advertiser" is a newspaper devoted exclusively to advertising. It teaches its readers how it's done and gives them the benefit of its twenty-four years' experience in successful advertising. It should be read by every business man. Parents should recommend it to their sons as a business educator. Published weekly, thirty-two pages. Established 1878. This valuable paper will be sent to any address for one year for $2.00. Address

THE NATIONAL ADVERTISER,
No. 6 East 14th St., New York.

It's Better Than Finding An Ownerless Watch!

One Dollar a Week Buys This Watch.

Costs $40 Elsewhere, but Only $23 at Isaacs'.

No "if's" or other doubtful words—you get the watch, just as represented—pay for it while wearing it—a beautiful timepiece—14-karat gold-filled case warranted for 25 years—Elgin or Waltham movement—warranted correct timekeeper for 15 years. It's up to you—the watch is yours if you want it.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD—NO SECURITY IS REQUIRED.

Put This Into Your Pipe and Smoke It—See?

Come in and see Isaacs. No matter whether you want a watch, a diamond or any other article. Isaacs will trust you for anything in the jewelry line.

ISAACS
404 Smithfield Street,
The Largest Installment Jewelry House in the State
OPEN EVENINGS.

Private wires to New York, Boston, Cleveland and Philadelphia.

Bell Phone 2834 Court. P. & A. Phone 1241 Main.

R. M. WEAVER,
STOCKS AND BONDS,
(ESTABLISHED 1893.)
Arrott Building, Fourth Ave. and Wood St.

Tuesday, in our Daily Letter, we informed all those on our mailing list that those not having accounts with us, we would take it for granted they were not interested in the stock market and discontinue sending them our letter.

Here are a few extracts from the numerous letters we received in answer:

Parkers Landing, Pa., Sept. 5, 1902.
R. M. Weaver,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Sir:
I desire to return thanks for your courtesy in sending to me your daily letter. Have watched your predictions and the market, and should judge you had a hand in the making of the latter, you having been so uniformly correct.

Columbus, O., Sept. 5, 1902
R. M. Weaver,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Sir:
Yours of the 3d inst. received, with New York draft for $996.25. Had I followed your advice it would have been $9,996.25. Upon receipt of this buy for my account 100 Union Pacific, and if it declines to 110 buy 100 more. Don't fail to send Daily Letter.

Tyrone, Pa., Sept. 5, 1902.
R. M. Weaver,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Sir:
Don't stop your Daily Letter. It is far ahead of the one I receive from New York that I pay $5 per month.

Kittanning, Pa., Sept. 5, 1902.
R. M. Weaver,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Sir:
I must have you continue the Daily Letter. I have bought the stocks from time to time you suggested and my account with you is proof sufficient that I appreciate them. You have called the turns.

To any one interested in the stock market we invite you to write or call for our Daily Letter.

R. M. WEAVER.

Open Evenings Till 6—Saturdays Till 10 P. M.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

Sample Sale Women's Shoes.

A well-known Shoe Manufacturer's Fall Sample Line of Women's Patent Leather Shoes, bought at about Half Price will cause lively times in the Women's Shoe Store tomorrow. Only 500 pairs in the lot, and they'll go quickly. They're made of Heyl's Imported Patent Leather—hand sewed—with Cuban heels—some worth $3—some worth $3.50—Your Pick and Fit for........... **$1.75**

Women's Slippers—A Special One-Day Sale of Women's House Slippers without heels—in tan, red and black Kid or Patent Leather—Regular Price 75c, tomorrow at.... **39c**

Infants' Shoes—In Kid and Patent Leather—lace and button—sizes 2 to 5—Regular Price $1—Reduced for tomorrow to only.................. **50c**

New Fall Flannels

All-Wool Waisting Flannels 50c YD.

50 pieces Checked and Striped Shirting Flannels, at only.................. **19c** YD.

2,000 yds. Double-Fleeced Outing Flannels for Underwear—at only.................. **6¼c** YD.

FLANNEL WAIST LENGTHS of Fine Imported French Flannels, in the prettiest of this Fall's colorings—at $1.25, $1.00, 50c and.... **39c** per length

Some of Our Book

Specials for Monday:

"BLACK ROCK," by Ralph Connor—fine cloth binding—at.......... **15c**

"CRUISE OF THE CACHALOT," by Frank Bullen—fine cloth binding—at.......... **19c**

"FIELD FLOWERS," by Eugene Field—fine cloth binding—at.......... **79c**

Clark Russell's Books:

"Romance of a Transport"....
"List, Ye Landsmen".......
"The Emigrant Ship"......
Fine Cloth Binding.
CHOICE **25c**

"FIVE LITTLE PEPPERS," by Margaret Sidney—fine cloth binding—at.......... **25c**

"STEPPING HEAVENWARD," by Mrs. Prentiss—fine cloth binding—at.......... **25c**

"THE WORLD OF GRAFT," by Josiah Flint—fine cloth binding—at.......... **35c**

"THE WOMAN BEAUTIFUL"—A practical treatise on the development and preservation of Women's Health and Beauty—by Ella A. Fletcher—over 500 pages—published for $2.00, now at.......... **45c**

Opening Sale of New Dress Trimmings.

Paris Fashion Gossips have been whispering about Trimmings! Trimmings! Trimmings! The whispers grew into talks, talks into actions. And Paris sets the pace. No wonder that today the leading Dressmakers of every big city have taken up the cry, and are talking Trimmings! Trimmings! Our representative was in Paris when Dame Fashion sent out her new edict. That settled it. He quickly secured the handsomest Zibeline Braids, Drop Ornaments, Frog Ornaments, Medallion Braids, Unmade Robes, Applique Trimmings, Spangled Bands, etc., etc. Thus, while other concerns are still scrambling for these pretty novelties, we already have a large assortment. And, as no dress will be fashionable without trimmings this season, we have scored a great advantage.

New Braids—Those pretty Wood Silk Braids with bright luster will be all the go for trimming the new tailor-made gowns. They come in new Hercules or Diamond patterns—black or colored—½ to 3 in. wide—prices range from......... **10c to 25c** YD

Medallion Gimps—Large assortment of those beautiful Medallion Braids—Straight Braids with Medallions attached about one inch apart—very stylish for trimming skirts—prices range from.................. **48c to 98c** YD

Drop Ornaments—Will be used very extensively on waists, wraps and skirts. We show over 75 new styles from 1 to 10 in. long—prices range from.................. **10c to 98c** EA

Fouragères & Loops—An entirely new line of Fouragères and Loops—all made of Pure Silk Cord or Braid—dozens of swell patterns to select from, at prices ranging from **10c to $1.48** EACH

Exquisite Robes—Charming assortment of New Black Lace Net and Grenadine Robes, complete with full sweep Skirt, Waist and Sleeves, all ready for the lining—handsomely trimmed with new Luster Braids—choice for..... **$21.00 & $23.50**

Applique Trimmings—Charming array of Black or Colored Silk Applique Trimmings—handsome Medallion or Separable effects—over 50 new styles, at prices ranging up to $6.00 yd.—some real beauties at **25c, 48c, 75c, & 98c yd.**

Spangled Bands—Splendid assortment of Black Spangled Bands—in Straight or Separable effects—also unique Medallion patterns—prices range from.................. **48c to $1.98** YD.

Persian Bands—All the newest and prettiest Persian Bands on Taffeta and Chiffon—also daintiest English Embroidery Patterns in one side effects for waists and jackets—also very beautiful Medallion patterns—prices range from.................. **98c to $1.98** YARD

Real Cluny Laces—Real Handmade Cluny Laces will be more popular this Fall than ever. We show all the newest effects, including Straight Bands with Edgings to match, elegant Medallion Patterns that can be seperated, etc.—prices range from **$1.48 to $4.25** YD

New Buttons—Grand line of Paris Novelties, including beautiful carved Pearl and Steel Combinations, Enamel Buttons in New Dome shapes, fine Rhinestone Buttons, Novelty Metal Buttons, etc., etc.—some look like jewelry—prices range from.......................... **25c** doz **to $3.00** each

Sale New Corsets

Genuine Whalebone Corsets—The sample lines of several well-known makers—all the new styles for Fall—made of the very finest materials—at........... **$1.50, $2.50 and $5**

An elegant assortment of High-Grade Corsets—straight front styles—all colors and sizes—also Girdles for slender figures—at........................ **50c**

Autumn Styles in Millinery

Ready-to-Wear Hats—About 500 New and Superb Styles, each a gem of artistic workmanship, with unpretentious but most effective and charming trimming—Prices range from............ **$3 to $6.50**

Swell Street Hats—Made of fine Camel's Hair—in black and colors—very nobby and chic—would be cheap for $2.75. Special tomorrow at only.......................... **$1.75**

Australian Felt Hats—Ready-to-wear and street styles—tastefully trimmed with rosettes of soft millinery felt and quill—black and colors—velvet binding—Special Monday at.......................... **98c**

Children's School Hats—Made of fine Soft Felt—wide brim with felt streamers—in cardinal, navy, brown and castor—Special tomorrow at........................ **49c**

The Sale of The Druggists Sundry Co.'s Stock,

Purchased by us from The American Trust Co., at 30c on the dollar, is now at its height. Read some of tomorrow's offers:

COMBS—Aluminum Pocket Combs—worth 15c, go at.................. **5c**

15c and 25c Rubber Combs, 10c.

BANDAGES—Suspensory Bandages—worth 35c and 50c, at 17c. The 25c kind, at.................. **5c**

25c Bottle Liniment, 10c.

10c Medicine Glasses, 25c doz., or 3c each.

ATOMIZERS for Nose and Throat—also Oil Atomizers—worth 75c, at.................. **25c**

15c Insect Powder, 7c box.

25c Bottle Dewitt's Colic Cure, 10c.

$1.50 Witch Hazel—½-gal. bottle, 48c.

CHAMOIS SKINS—2,000 Chamois Skins—the 40c ones, at 20c. The 15c and 25c ones, at.................. **10c**

25c Box Healing Ointment, 5c.

$1.00 Bottle Parker's Ginger Tonic, 25c.

Surgeons' Silk Sponges, 1c.

25c and 50c Chest Protectors, 10c.

CHAMOIS JACKETS for Men or Women—worth $3.00, at.......................... **$1.25**

Rich and Rare Silks

Additional Importations of Beautiful Silks are arriving daily. We propose having the finest Silk Display this Fall ever known in Pittsburgh, and invite you to call and see how well we can please you.

Scottish Clan and Tartan Plaids—Those new Silks which are becoming more popular every day—in beautiful color combinations, such as Blue and Green, Green and Blue, Green and Red, Light Ground effects, etc., in Taffeta, Louisine and Taffeta Habutai weaves—at $1.00, 85c, 75c and............ **39c** yd

Moire Velour Silks—In all the new and pleasing designs—so desirable for making the fashionable Long Coats, Dresses, Separate Skirts and Waists, etc.—prices range from $2.00 down to...... **39c** yd

New Green Taffetas—Also fine quality All-Silk Peau de Cygne, Peau de Soie, Louisine, Surah, etc.—all in the New Green or other fashionable Fall shades—19 and 27 in. wide—choice for $1.00, 75c and.......................... **45c** yd

Velvets and Velutina—Will be much used for the new and stylish Fall Garments. We show a grand assortment, including Guaranteed Velutina, in all the newest and swellest shades—24 in. wide—same qualities as sold elsewhere for $1.00, here at only 75c yd. Narrower Velveteens—at.......................... **50c** yd

Specials In Black Silks:

36-in. Guaranteed-to-wear All-Silk Taffetas—worth $1.25, **at $1.08 yd.**

36-in. Fast Black Taffetas—worth $1.00—(only 6 yds. to a customer)—**at 67½c yd.**

46-in. Guaranteed-to-wear Taffetas—extra heavy weight—**at $1.75 yd.**

20-in. All-Silk Taffeta—rich, lustrous finish—**at only 39c yd.**

The Lively Selling of Fall Dress Goods

Here last week is accounted for by the fact that, in addition to our own incoming Fall Stock, there is now on sale 10,000 Pieces of New Fall Dress Stuffs purchased by us for less than the cost of production. Certainly shrewd buyers never had a better chance to save money. And that, too, on the very latest and choicest goods, right at the dawn of the new season. And such a wide field for exercising one's own individual taste and fancy!

46-in. Mannish Covert Suiting—75 pieces—in stylish Vigoreaux effects—very popular for Fall wear—made to sell for 75c, now offered at only............ **39c** YD

56-in. Pure Wool Homespun—A large and splendid assortment—175 pieces—in all the best colorings, such as Oxford, Blue, Brown, Black, etc.—the regular $1.00 quality, at only.............. **49c** YD

47-in. Illuminated Whipcord Diagonal—A new and swell Pure Wool Suiting for Fall—300 pieces—in Blue, Brown, Gray, Castor and Green—made to sell for $1.50, now at.............. **55c** YD

Scotch Plaid Zibeline Suiting—Now all the rage in Paris and soon will be here—a strictly All-Wool Fabric—in combinations of Blue and Green, Blue and Brown, Green and Red, etc.—made to sell for $1.50, now at only..... **59c** YD

150 Pieces 54-in Plain Satin Venetian—Also Invisible Hair-line Stripe Broadcloth—new and charming Fabrics for Tailored Gowns—made to retail for $1.25, now offered at.............. **69c** YD

Sale of Bed Fixings.

We're ready for the cool weather. ARE YOU? If not, here's a chance to get what you need at a big saving. The biggest and best line of Blankets, Comforts, Spreads, Sheets, Pillow Cases, etc., in town to choose from, too.

3,000 Crochet Bed Spreads—Handsome Satin Marseilles patterns—extra large size—the regular $2.00 ones go on sale tomorrow at only...... **$1.25** each

2,000 Fine Bed Comforts. Filled with Laminated Cotton—full size—tomorrow at the greatly reduced price of only.............................. **$2.00** each

250 Pairs Bed Blankets—Extra heavy and durable—in White and Gray, Red and Black and White and Black Plaids—go on sale tomorrow at only **$2.69** pair

50 doz. Bleached Bed Sheets—Hemmed, ready for use—size 81x90 in.—at less than the cost of the bare muslin—only.................. **50c** each

100 doz. Pillow Cases—Hemmed, ready for use—sizes 42x36 in. and 45x36 in.—on sale tomorrow at only.............................. **12½c** pair

10 doz. Bolster Cases, go at 25c each.

More Chic & Charming, Swell & Stylish New Fall Styles of Women's Suits, Coats,

Waists, Skirts, etc., are here than in any three or four other stores combined. Our Vast Third Floor is a Veritable Exposition of the latest styles from the leading fashion centers of the world.

Shirt Waist Suits—Women's newest Fall Shirt Waist Suits—the swellest styles that will be worn this Fall—made of Velvet or Taffeta Silk in plain or changeable colors—tucked Waist—flounced or flared Skirt—would be good value for $20—Special Early Season Price **$14.85**

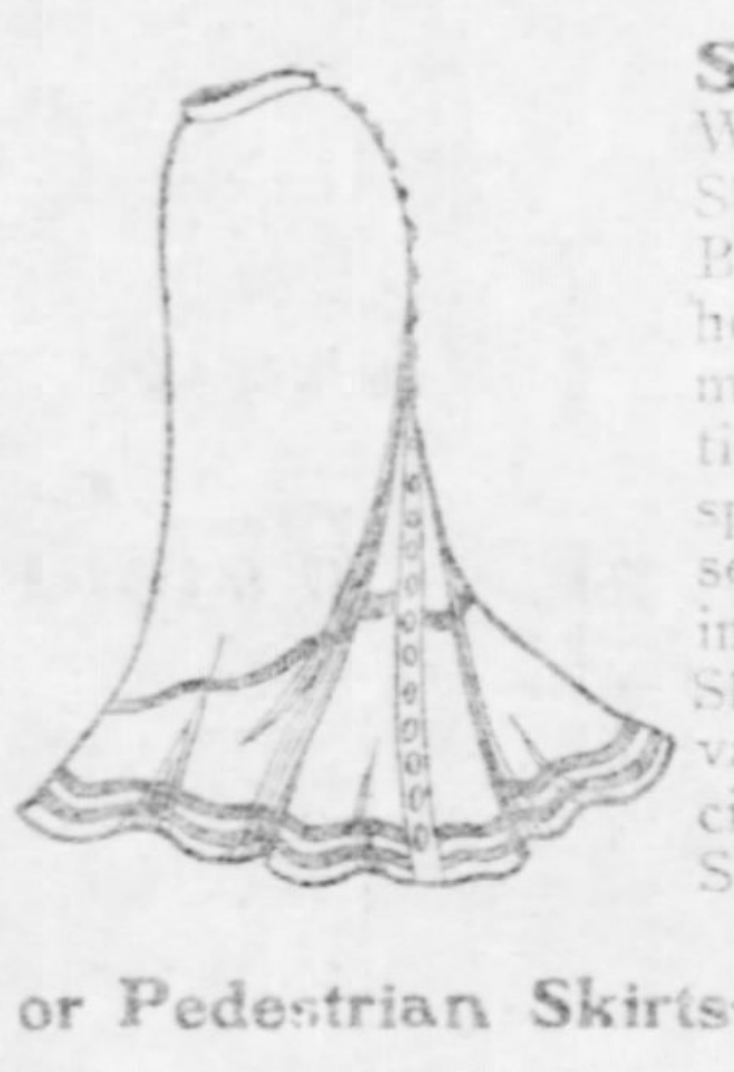
Shirt Waist Suits—Choice from at least 10 styles of Women's Shirt Waist Suits—handsome copies of high-class Imported Garments—made of finest fancy Velvet in the swellest polka dots or plain colors—also made of exquisite fancy Silk—in plaids, checks or plain colors—would be good value for $30—Special Early Season Price.......................... **$21**

Women's Shawls—A splendid assortment of Women's hand knitted Shawls, Shoulder Shawls, large square Shawls and Circular Capes—just what you need for present cool days and evenings—in black, red, white and all other shades—at............... **25c to 98c**

Jackets—Women's nobby Early Fall Jackets—made of medium or light weight material—in the new Coffee Jacket, Fly-Front or Eton effect—plain or beautifully trimmed—just right for immediate use—Special Early Season Price.... **$5.00**

Monte Carlo Coats—Very handsome and striking Garments for Fall wear. All the latest and swellest effects in Taffeta or Cloth—handsomely trimmed or plain tailor made—would be good value for $25—Special Early Season Price **$16.50**

Skirts—Women's stylish Dress Skirts—made of fine Broadcloths, Cheviots or Fancy Mixtures—new flare or flounce effect—also pleated or strapped Walking and Pedestrian Skirts—would be good value for $10—Special Early Season Price... **$5**



Skirts—Women's swell Dress Skirts—in extra fine Broadcloth or light or heavy weight Etamine—drop skirt or tight lining—also splendid Melton, Kersey or Cheviot Walking and Pedestrian Skirts—would be good value for $15—Special Early Season Price **$9.85**

New Walking or Pedestrian Skirts—Also Dress

Skirts, Just Like Above

Illustration—made of first-class Meltons, Cheviots or Homespuns—in Blues, Browns, Grays, Oxfords or Black—also 10 other styles to select from—Special Early Season Price................ **$3.98**

Silk Waists—Women's new Early Fall Silk Shirt Waists—made of finest quality Taffeta, Peau de Soie or other fancy soft French Silks—newest styles and effects—white, black and all colors—would be good value for $5—Special Early Season Price........ **$3.98**

Wash Shirt Waists—Women's neat Wash Waists—in Lawn, Cheviot, Pique or other good washable materials—white or colors—would be good value for $2.25—Special Closing Out Price.............. **95c**

New Pedestrian or Norfolk Suits

These Suits which are as swell and dressy as they are serviceable and comfortable, come with the Skirts longer than the rainy-day or walking skirt, yet short enough to escape the dust and dirt. Special Sale tomorrow.

Women's Pedestrian Suits—made of Meltons, Cheviots, Snow-Flake Materials, etc.—in all the new effects—Special Early Season Price........... **$10**

Women's elegant Norfolk or Pedestrian Suits—in Scotch Tweeds, Camel's Hair, Snow-Flake or Plain Materials—all the swellest styles—really worth $25—Special Early Season Price **$16.50**

Silk Lined Suits—Superb Garments that will please the most fastidious dressers. They come in splendid quality Pebble Cheviot—Black, Blue or Brown—in swell Eton, Tight-Fitting or Norfolk Jacket effect—strictly Tailor-Made—newest slot seam Jacket with Taffeta lining—flared Skirt with Taffeta Drop Skirt—actually worth $30—Special Early Season Price.............................. **$19.00**

Rare Chances In Women's Ribbed Underwear.

25c For Women's Vests or Pants—in fleece-lined Egyptian Cotton—silk taped—gussetted sleeves—pearl buttons—also Ribbed Corset Covers.

50c For Women's finest quality combed Egyptian Ribbed Vests or Pants.

Women's Vests or Pants—heavy weight fleece-lined Egyptian Cotton—finished seams—hand finished, shaped garments—silk crochet finished—at.......... **39c**

Women's fine Imported Ribbed Vests—in Black, Pink, Blue and White—very best finish—at.................. **$1.00**

Smart Fall Styles for Boys at Little Prices.

At $1.35

We offer Boys' All-Wool Suits—made of splendid wearing Blue or Black Cheviots—in nobby Double-Breasted and Norfolk styles—Also Blue Serge Sailor Suits—worth $2 and $2.50.

At $1.95

We offer Boys' $3 and $3.50 Suits—made of first-class All-Wool Fancy Cheviots and Cassimeres—in Double-Breasted, Norfolk, Sailor and Vest styles—excellent Suits for school wear.

All-Wool Pants.

Boys' heavy All-Wool Blue and Black Double Twist and fancy dark mixed Cheviot Knee Pants with strong patent waistbands and taped seams—at 3 pairs for $1.00, or per pair......... **35c**

At $3

We offer a grand line of Boys' Suits really worth $4 and $5—in Double-Breasted, Vest, Norfolk, etc.—made of very best American Cheviots and Tweeds—some with double cloth seat and knees.

$5.00 to $15.00

We offer the finest Boys' Suits in the land—the very handsomest Velvet Sailor and Russian Suits—the cutest and cunningest Sailor-Norfolk, Derby, Norfolk, Military, Double-Breasted and Three-Piece Suits.

Our "Smartsag" Suits, the Ideal Fall Suits for Young Men, at $10 Up.

Jewelry Novelties.

All the latest fads and fancies which add so much to the appearance of the up-to-date dressed woman.

Bead Side Bags—New round shaped Gray Bead Side Bags with floral oxidized frame—chamois lined—worth $1—at.............................. **59c**

Silver Side Bags—Large German Silver Fish Scale Side Bags—will not tarnish—worth $5—at.............................. **$2.98**

Sash Pins—The new heart-shaped carved "Mother-of-Pearl" Sash Pins—heavy gold plated mountings—worth $1—at.............................. **50c**

Hat Pins—The new "Fencing Girl" Hat Pins—the latest New York craze—a pair to a set—gold or silver plated—at.............................. **25c** Set

Special Monday Inducements For the Baby.

VESTS OR PANTS—Children's nice light weight fleece-lined Ribbed Vests or Pants—sizes 2 to 12 years—at.............................. **19c**

APRONS—Children's School Aprons—in Gingham or White Lawn—different styles—sizes 2 to 14 years—at 98c and.. **25c**

WRAPPERS—Babies' fine Wool Ribbed Wrappers—open front—pearl buttons—sizes 1 to 6—at........ **25c**

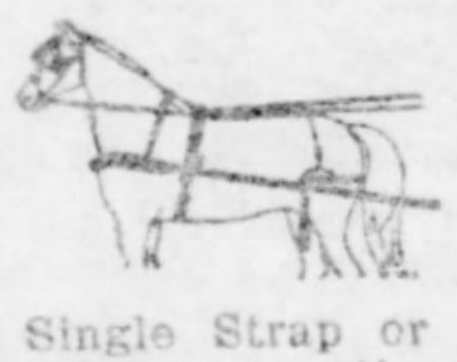
DRESSES—Babies' fine Nainsook long or short Dresses, with yoke—neatly made—sizes up to 4 years—at....... **50c**

UNION SUITS—Children's nice quality fleece-lined Ribbed Union Suits—all sizes—at.................... **25c**

GOWNS—Children's Sleeping Garments—also Flannelette Gowns—all sizes—at........ **50c**

DRESSES—Children's Cashmere or All-Wool Cloth Dresses—Mother Hubbard or long waisted styles—sizes 1 to 6 years—at.......... **98c**

Own a Horse?



Then you'll be interested in our two great special offers for this week.

Special No 1.

Buggy Harness

Made of good Oak Tanned Leather—Single Strap or Doubled and Stitched—nickel or Davis rubber mountings—strap or laced saddle—Harness really worth $15 Set—(This Week Only) at.................................... **$8.49**

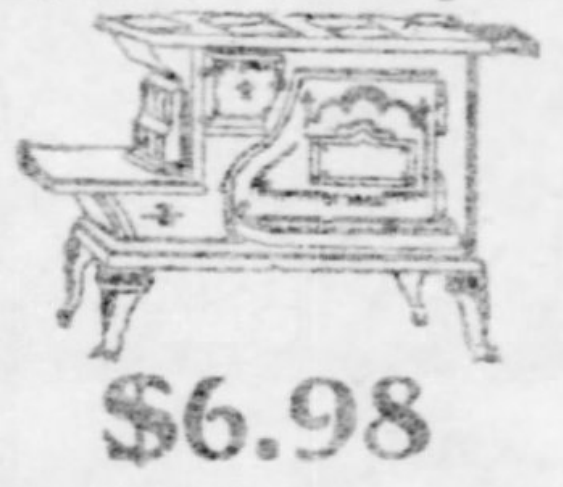
Special No. 2.

No. 1 Irish Collars—

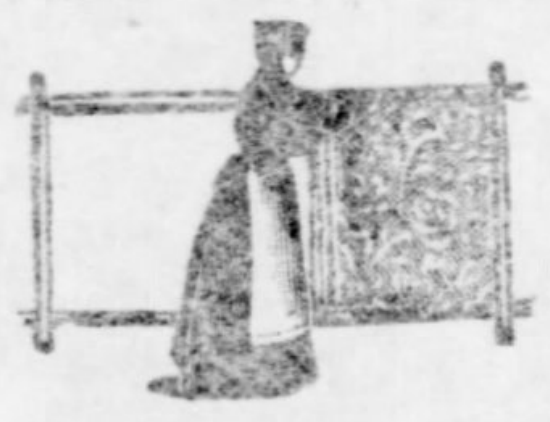
The real Hand-Made Collars for which you've always paid $4.50 and $5—stuffed with long straw—heavy tick face, stuffed with curled hair—best selected stock—all sizes, including the 24-in. (This Week Only) at.................................... **$3.50**

Housekeepers' Supplies

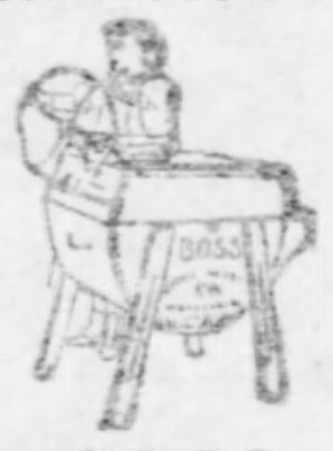
Of All Sorts at Big Savings. Won't the Big Basement be crowded tomorrow?



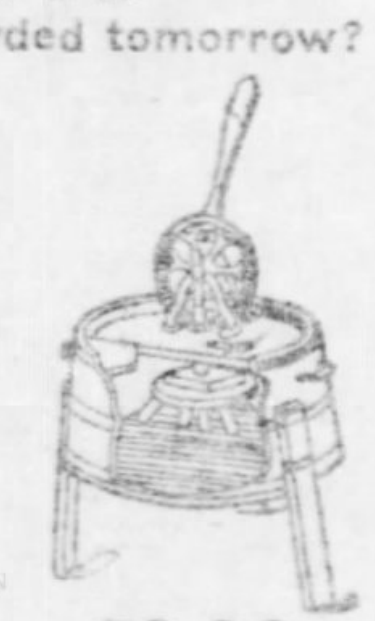
$6.98 For this $10 Stove—large top—cut centers—a stove especially adapted for laundry use or light housekeeping.



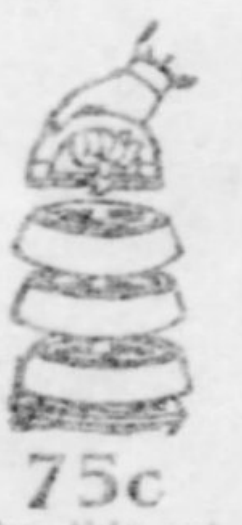
$1.65 For the celebrated "Acme" Curtain Stretchers—full size, on Easel—worth $2.50.



$4.98 For the celebrated "Boss" Washing Machines—worth $7.



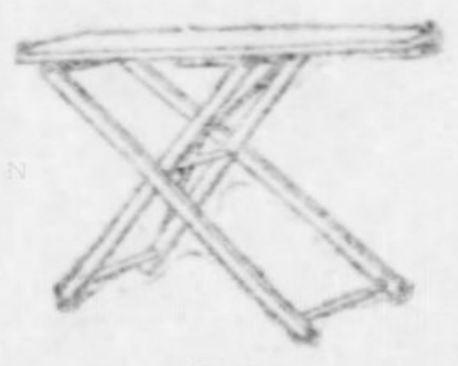
$2.98 For this "Uneeda" Washer—made of Red Cypress Lumber, with Wringer Board—worth $5.



75c For this set of highly polished and nickel plated Mrs. Potts' Irons.

$1.15 For full Willow Clothes Hampers—worth $1.25.

35c For Clothes Horses—4 ft. high—3 partitions—worth 75c.

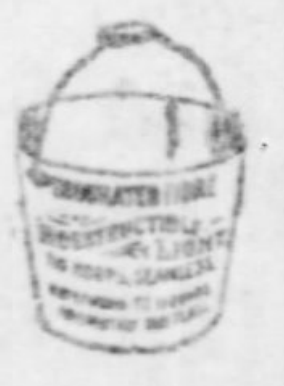


59c For Hardwood Ironing Boards and Stands—full size—worth $1.00.

3c For large Cakes of Laundry Soap—worth 5c.

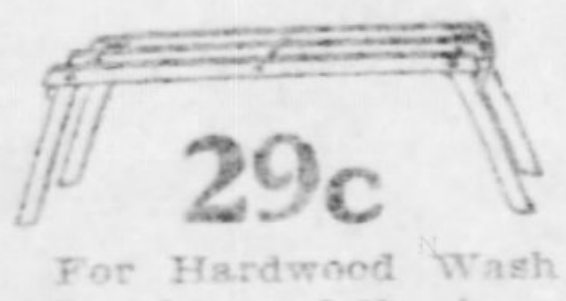
15c For good, strong Washboards—worth 25c.

5c For ½-lb. pkg. "Mule Team" brand pure Borax—worth 8c.



24c For genuine Fiber Pails—will never wear out—worth 40c.

$1.98 For size 8 14-oz. pure Copper Wash Boilers with Cover—size 9 at $2.25.



29c For Hardwood Wash Benches—full size—worth 40c.

59c For galvanized Tubs—will not rust—medium size—worth $1.00.

$1.19 For this Clothes Wringer—Hardwood Frame—two 10-in. Hard Rubber Rolls—worth $2.

39c For large full Willow Clothes Baskets—worth 75c.

Men's Fall Hats.

It's time to lay aside that Panama or Straw Hat, and get under a new Fall Soft or Stiff Hat At

$1.90 & $2.90

We offer the regular $3 and $4 qualities—Hats that come up to the highest expectations of the particular young dressers. Among our exclusive styles are the "Fernando," "Kanawha" and "Capri" Soft Hats, and the "Nabob," "Weldon," "Bradford" and "English" Derbies.

Men's Fixings.

Special offers in latest Fall Goods.

Shirts—New Fall shipment of Men's "Quaker City" stiff bosom Shirts—in swell stripes or figures—open front or back—worth $1.50—at.............................. **$1.00**

Gloves—New importation of the famous "Towne" Men's Kid Gloves in the latest Browns, Tans and Reds—at......... **$1.50**

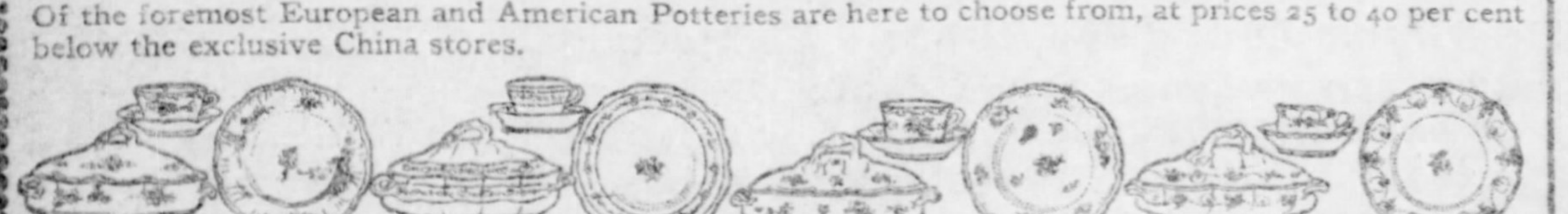
Flannelette Night Shirts—Trimmed with pearl buttons—usual 75c quality—tomorrow at.............................. **50c**

Fall Underwear For Men—in all grades of Camel's Hair and Natural Wool—heavy or medium weight—at.......... **50c to $2.50**

Neckwear—Grand line of Men's New Fall Neckwear—all the newest shapes—all the newest silks—stripes, figures or plain colors—at **25c to $1.50**

The Latest and Best Dinner Sets

Of the foremost European and American Potteries are here to choose from, at prices 25 to 40 per cent below the exclusive China stores.



$5.87 For $8.00 English Porcelain Dinner Sets of 100 pieces—Underglazed Border Decorations in Blue or Green—new shape—excellent for constant use.

$8.50 For $12.50 English Porcelain Dinner Sets, consisting of 112 pieces—beautiful Underglazed Blue Decorations in "Alhambra" design.

$10.87 For $16 English Porcelain Dinner Sets of 112 pieces—"Coronet" Flow Blue Decoration with full Gold Illumination on all pieces—special importation at 35 per cent below regular value.

$12.50 For $18 American and English Porcelain Dinner Sets—103 and 112 pieces—grand variety of delicate Floral Spray Decorations with Gold embellishments.

$17.50 For $25 English Porcelain and German China Dinner Sets—elaborate Decorations with Gold Lines and Illuminations—new importation.

$21.00 For $25 Genuine Haviland China Dinner Sets—100 pieces—exquisite Floral Spray Decorations in delicate, artistic colorings—Coin Gold embellishments.

$2 20 or more "Open-Stock" Dinner Ware Patterns to select from—the best makes of French and German China, American and English Porcelain. Buy a few pieces now, and a few later on. Broken pieces can always be replaced.

Sale New Curtains and Draperies.

There's nothing new or handsome in the line of Hangings, but what you can find it in our Drapery Department, and in every instance for less money than the same qualities can be duplicated elsewhere.

Ruffled Swiss Curtains—In pretty striped and figured effects—such dainty hangings for Bedrooms—40 in. wide—the regular $1.50 qualities, go at only.............................. **90c** PR

Nottingham Lace Curtains—In a large variety of new Real Irish Point, Renaissance and Brussels Net designs—double thread nets—50 to 60 in. wide—regular prices $2 and $2.50, go at.................... **$1.45** Pair.

Real Lace Curtains—Choice from about 25 different styles of Real Irish Point Lace Curtains, beautifully appliqued on fine quality Net—Regular Price $5.00—Sale Price...... **$3.50** Pair.

Exquisite Real Lace Curtains—Carefully selected from the lines of the best foreign manufacturers—most attractive Real Irish Point, Renaissance, Swiss Tambour, Brussels Net, Point de Arabe, Cluny and Antique Lace Curtains—superb hangings that will adorn the most elegant Parlor or Library—will sell readily later on for $8.50 and $10.00, now offered at........ **$6.00** Pair

15c Draperies—Including all the new Cretonnes, Villa Cloths, Corona Cloths, Art and Plain Denims, etc.—fast colors—50 dainty patterns to select from—36 in. wide—worth 12½c and 15c, go at only... **8½c** YD

20c Swisses—Choice from a splendid assortment of White or Colored Swisses—in dotted, striped or figured effects—also Tambour Muslins, Fish Nets and fine quality Printed Muslins for Long Curtains—at.............. **12c** YD

Art Tickings—Figured Burlaps, Sateens and Double-Faced Denims—extra heavy qualities—excellent new colorings and designs—regular prices 25c and 30c, now offered at only.............. **18c** YD

Drapery Silks—All the latest effects in Florentine Drapery Silks—plain or Floral and Oriental designs in most artistic colorings—the regular 50c and 75c qualities, at...... **39c** YD

SECOND SECTION
SIX PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

WORLD'S CABLE NEWS
SUMMER RESORTS
SPECIAL NEWS FEATURES

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1902.

ROOSEVELT'S NARROW ESCAPE DISCUSSED BY ENGLISH PAPERS

BRITISH SAY ROOSEVELT IS TOO DARING

Does Not Take Sufficient Precautions for His Safety.

DUTY OF FRIENDS TO PROTECT HIM

London Journals Dwell on the Value of His Life to His Country.

ALL ENGLAND GLAD OVER HIS ESCAPE

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Sept. 6.—President Roosevelt's narrow escape from death, which is described in detail by the special cable dispatches in all of the London papers, has called forth much comment, the general trend of which was that the president of the United States could, without sacrificing any of the principles of democracy, allow greater precautions to be taken for his safety. Expressions of thankfulness that the accident did not result fatally to the president were spontaneous and voiced the sentiment of the entire English people.

As to the lack of precautions the Westminster Gazette says: "The president of the American republic does not travel with the same ceremony as an European monarch. In the latter case all traffic would have been stopped, with a wide margin from the outside point of risk; but although the American president eschews the ceremonial precautions, his life is too valuable to the state to be exposed unnecessarily."

President Should Be Overruled.

The Globe, in the same spirit, remarks that "President Roosevelt is so venturesome in personal danger that we are quite prepared to hear that he has refused to sanction any precautionary measures; but it should not be left to any occupant of the White House to decide that point."

As to the man who was responsible for the accident, the Westminster Gazette remarks: "But what should command the most unqualified admiration was surely the conduct of the motorman, who, having run down the presidential carriage and injured the president and killed his companion, proceeded to round on the president for obstructing the trolley line with his coach. Here, if you like, was presence of mind."

The Daily Chronicle pays a tribute to President Roosevelt's great personality and says his life is one which the world, not less than America, could ill afford to lose. With the exception of Germany's emperor, he is the most picturesque and interesting figure on the stage of international politics. In range, he, at least, is the kaiser's equal. In solidity and depth, he probably excels him."

British Public Thankful.

In the same strain the Daily Telegraph says: 'Everyone congratulated President Roosevelt on his escape from serious injury in an accident which might easily have brought his memorable political tour to a close in a terrible catastrophe. When we say the public's thankfulness is as universal and sincere throughout the king's dominions as in the great republic itself we express a fact. President Roosevelt in many ways is the most robust and vigorous personality in the political world."

On the other hand, the Daily News thus seeks to strike a note of warning, saying: "We must remember that the president is a well-hated man—hated most by those who are most powerful and who have the least moral scruples. It is just conceivable that other means besides dynamite and revolvers may be found to get him out of the way."

AUTOMOBILES IN WAR.

Lord Roberts Approves the Scheme of Providing a Corps of These Machines for the Army.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—The progress of automobilism has been well to the front this week. Automobile owners evidently are taking the deepest interest in the proposal made by Mark Mayhew for the formation of a volunteer corps of automobilists, in favor of which Commander-in-Chief Lord Roberts has decided.

Mr. Mayhew has prepared a circular to be sent out to automobile owners shortly, with Lord Roberts' approval, with a view to obtaining recruits. The proposal is to enroll as large a number as possible of gentlemen who are willing to register one or more machines for military purposes when required and drive or provide a driver for them.

The operations of the corps will be confined strictly to the United Kingdom. It will in times of peace take part in military maneuvers, and in times of war the corps will be called upon to perform many duties, such as carrying staff officers from point to point, transporting signaling apparatus and taking dispatches, and even moving light machine guns.

VICTIMS OF THE ALPS.

Accidents in Switzerland Unusually Numerous During the Present Season.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—According to recent statistics, Alpine accidents this season registered over 60 victims, 36 above the average, from August 10 to 24. Seventeen fatalities took place, including three deaths on Mont Blanc, six on the Matterhorn, two in the Canton Valais, two in the Grisons and two in the Alps of the canton Vaud. The Matterhorn thus holds the record.

Most of the accidents were due to natural phenomena and occurred in districts not usually regarded as dangerous.

PARIS NEWSPAPERS DRIVEN TO EXPOSE THE CITY'S CRIME

Dull Season Directs Editors to Current Events of Life.

SHAH OF PERSIA PROFITS

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Paris, Sept. 6.—August is a fearful month for the newspapers. As everybody is out of town, as parliament is not sitting, as nothing happens, the editors are forced to exaggerate the petty events of current life in order to increase the interest of their papers.

It is to this paucity of news that we owe the proportions attained in the press by the so-called Apache band. Parisian papers which at ordinary times coldly chronicle the murders and robberies inevitable in an agglomeration of people such as inhabit Paris, have borrowed from the novelists their methods of singing the exploits of the Apaches and to believe them, Paris is a cutthroat place in which one cannot go out at nightfall without taking one's life in one's hands.

It is necessary for the serious papers of the outer world to take up the defense of Paris against its own journals and explain to their readers that they can venture to come to our city from Switzerland or Germany without any danger. Murder is no more common in Paris nowadays than it used to be. In fact, it is less common.

The Shah Enjoys Publicity.

However the shah has profited by the dearth of events. He sees his most insignificant words and deeds detailed, expanded and transmogrified by enthusiastic reporters, who do not seem to be able to agree upon points scored at billiards by the august player. His majesty lends himself with a good grace to being reported and photographed, and seems to like the advertisement.

A soldier named Voisin has shared in the shah's good fortune. He has been tried and found guilty of murdering a woman who kept a wine shop, and later reprieved. He called for a revision of his trial, and a court-martial has now acquitted him, despite the strong stand made against him. It was evident in the course of the trial that the officers of the court-martial finally had come to understand the close relationship that existed, even until quite lately, between the methods employed by the military "parquets" and those of the inquisitors and executioners of the old regime.

On the other hand, the papers have not attached extreme importance to a diplomatic shuffle which has changed our representatives at Berlin, Berne, St. Petersburg, Madrid and Washington. The press is in ignorance of the motives for these changes, and, besides, as the shuffle affects only professional diplomats, it allowed itself to fall into its habit of attaching little interest and paying slight attention to practical and useful things. Similarly, the papers refrain from dwelling much on the catastrophe in Martinique, where Mont Pelee has again claimed 2,000 victims.

French Labor Improved.

There is a partial strike at Decazeville, with threats of a strike in the Loire District. However, the men seem to be better educated, and, consequently, more moderate, than in the past and less inclined to permit themselves to be led into rash action which they would later regret. Evidently, there has been an improvement in the French world of labor.

WASP IN PATTI'S MOUTH.

Welsh Audience Couldn't Understand Why She Became Alarmed and Fled from Platform.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—Mme. Patti (the Baroness Cederstrom) comes from the Welsh town of Brecon. She and the tenor Santley agreed to sing at a concert there in aid of the Brecon hospital. They were not long on the platform when it was evident the diva, in the midst of her singing, appeared at first disconcerted, then alarmed, then fled from the platform, followed by Santley. Shortly afterward Mme. Patti returned and laughingly said:

"I am very sorry. It was a wasp got into my mouth, and we couldn't go on."

The audience, puzzled by her flight from the platform, could not refrain from laughing, but afterward loud cheering drowned the laughter.

OWLS AS LAMPS.

Latest Decorative Fad in Paris is Very Expensive.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—The latest novelty in decorative furniture is a lamp composed of the great owl, the bird known to the French as the "Grand Duke."

Stuffed and with an electric globe on its head, it is a novelty that can be within the reach of only grand dukes, for the great owl must be nearly extinct in France, like other birds of prey. Here is a chance for enterprising transatlantic sportsmen to shoot them for exportation.

AGAIN THE OYSTER.

The French Capital in Full Enjoyment of the Bivalve.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—Oysters on Monday made their official appearance in Paris on the initial day of the first autumn month containing the letter "R." The demand was not so large as expected, owing chiefly to the fact that many Parisians are still at the seaside or in the mountains.

However, 72,000 oysters which reached the city on the eve of the opening of the season were easily disposed of.

Serious Automobile Mishap.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—The automobile world was much alarmed to read a brief telegram from San Sebastian announcing the collapse of an automobile conveying three members of the French embassy, the Vicomte Stussey, M. Lefebre and Comte Sala, all of whom, it was said, were severely injured.

Americans at the Games.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Inverness-Highland games and ball which was put off last year owing to the national mourning, promises this year to be one of the most brilliant seen in the North Highland city for very many years. The rooms of the hotels are already all booked, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley-Martin of America appropriating the greater portion of the big Station hotel.

EDWARD'S OUTING DISAPPOINTMENT FOR SCOTCHMEN

Royal Yacht Passed Piers Where Expectant Crowds Awaited.

KING ON HIS VOYAGE TO BALMORAL

His Majesty's Subject's Hearts Sank to Their Boots as the King and Queen Sailed by Without Recognition.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Sept. 6.—Ireland, or rather Dublin, was the scene of excitement all last week. This week it is Scotland's turn. Such heavy trains as have departed for the north, and also such crowded steamers from Ireland to the Clyde, have not been experienced since a few days before the glorious 12th, when the grouse shooting enthusiasts made a dash for the rain-sodden moors. But it is questionable if the west of Scotland has been in such a state of turmoil and excitement for many years.

Great has been the speculating at which of the piers—they could hardly be called piers—the royal yacht with the king and queen aboard would put in, and great has been the disappointment where the yacht passed without even coming within hailing distance; but the greatest woe of all was experienced at Oban, the picturesque capital, as it is called, of the western Highlands. It was thought the king could hardly miss such a place as that, whereas Oban, with its crowds of tourists and scores of yachts in the bay, was just one of those places that the king, who wants peace and quietness, would most likely avoid.

A Mayor's Bitter Chagrin.

The excitement there was great when one day a gunboat appeared on the horizon and anchored in the bay. "The king is coming!" was the word that was passed like lightning from mouth to mouth. The provost of the town, which is Scotch for the mayor, woke up to the importance of the occasion, and in a remarkably short time the whole town was ablaze with flags and bunting. The people went nearly frantic. The excitement increased when the royal yacht was seen in the distance. But whither was she steering? That wasn't the way to Oban pier.

The people's hearts sank in their boots when the yacht passed on to the northward. The gunboat, having got the royal mails, weighed anchor, and the poor provost's dream of knighthood vanished, and he went sadly home. How much of the fiery, yet soothing, "mountain dew" was consumed that night, the local historian recordeth not.

Meanwhile, the king is now on his way to Balmoral.

Changes at Balmoral.

It must be about a year ago that I mentioned how the tartan upholsterings in Balmoral castle, which were maintained all of the time during the life of the late Queen Victoria, were to be removed. My Scotch correspondent, who writes me, says he has been through the castle and found the interior entirely transformed from the old days. Even every bedroom has been entirely refurnished, and it is not like the old, familiar place at all.

While Scotch tartans often are very charming in their proper place they do not, especially those with the glaring patterns, lend themself to the upholstery of Balmoral. The castle now looks more like a royal palace, whereas before it had more of the appearance of a big shooting box.

It is generally believed the king will visit the Hopetown house before returning to England.

CORONATION DAY LOSSES.

Complaints on All Sides of Jewels and Purses Missed in Abbey.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—If certain stories are to be believed, the duchess of Buccleuch's bracelet was not the only article which mysteriously disappeared in the abbey coronation day. Complaints are heard now from all sides of other articles of jewelry missing, and that even purses lost were never recovered.

The reason why these things are only becoming known now, is that they were kept secret for obvious reasons.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

RACING SEASON HAS AWAKENED PARIS SOCIETY

Atrocious Weather Fails to Keep the Women from Autumn Events.

SHOWS AND MUSIC HALLS OPENED

Theaters Preparing to Divert the Crowd at the Beginning of This Week—Rush for Crimean and Other Resorts.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Sept. 6.—The first signs of a reawakening of Paris to social life were observable this week. The autumn racing season began at Longchamp last Sunday, and despite atrocious weather many society women were present in the ladies' tribune.

The theaters also are busy making preparations for their winter campaign. Most of the circuses and music halls opened this week. The theaters proper will come next week.

Autumn is advancing rapidly, the days are shortening perceptibly and the summer migrants are now on the move. The swallows and swifts have started for the south and sand martens and spotted fly catchers are all preparing for their long journeys. Men about town carry overcoats on their arms.

The St. Petersburg season is over and there is a general rush of court and diplomatic society to Malta and other Crimean resorts, or to Denmark and France. The empress is going to Moscow to visit her sister before proceeding to Malta with the emperor and children.

September at Aix-lesBains promises to be more pleasant than the preceding months. The duchess of Devonshire and her party are the life of a select gathering of English society people.

Charles M. Schwab has arrived at the Grand hotel to take the cure.

WHO GAVE THE FLAG.

Uncle Sam Takes Steps to Find Out Whether or Not It Came From Austrian Government.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 6.—With a view of learning the facts in the case, Acting Secretary Adee has instructed Mr. McCormick, United States ambassador at Vienna, to ascertain from whom came the flag which recently was presented to the United Hungarian societies in New York, and which is reported to have been the gift of the Austrian government.

It is said that, while there is a precedent for the bestowal of such a flag set by Emperor William in sending a German standard to the Chicago singing societies years ago, the present case is reported to differ in the fact that the Austrian flag bore the inscription, "Be loyal to your fatherland, O Magyars."

It is believed to be probable that the flag came from some political organization or individuals rather than from the Austrian government itself.

MADNESS FOR BLOOD.

A Terrible Week for Murders, Suicides and Violence in London. The Weather Blamed.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—A madness seems to have come over London to murder and commit other desperate crimes. Since Old Bailey sessions, five weeks ago, 20 people have been murdered in London. In the same time there have been 350 deaths from violence, including 60 suicides.

It will be a long, black list in the next Old Bailey calendar. A well-known London specialist lays the blame on the weather. It need not be too hot, he explains, to drive people mad. It need be only depressing.

He has a theory that a man's liver has a great deal to do with his destiny at such times, and that an excess of living has much to answer for in other cases, especially those of suicides.

OCEAN EXPRESS SERVICE.

Most of the Senders Are German and French Trading Firms.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—Beginning has been made under the new agreement between the American Express Company and the British government for the carriage of parcels between England and the United States, but it was not a very large batch which was shipped on the White Star liner Teutonic for Liverpool on Wednesday.

It is significant that the majority of the senders were German and French trading firms. Nearly every parcel was insured on the terms detailed in the postoffice circular. By paying a certain part of the value, the sender obtains a postoffice acknowledgment of its responsibility for loss and damage. Another consignment is to be taken aboard the Umbria today.

The New Fall Suits For Men.

Our stock is now about complete and we are ready to serve you better than ever before. Catering as we do for the trade of the Critical Man who is exacting as to his attire, its material, cut, fit and finish our clothing must be perfect in every respect. You are the judge as to whether we meet these requirements. A largely increased business is our proof that we do. This season's showing includes a wider range of materials than usual.

PRICES $10 to $30

For Monday

We show a handsome collection of Men's New Fall Suits at $15.00—Made in the popular 3 and 4-button Single and Double-Breasted Sacks in Black and Blue Thibets and Clays; also handsome new dark mixtures in Cassimeres and Worsteds and Cheviots in Rough effects. Fit, Make and Finish equal to custom work at $25.00.

OUR PRICE ONLY $15.00

Top Coats

Medium weight Top Coats are now an almost indispensible article of wearing apparel for men. Our stock contains all the good kinds in all lengths. We can suit you. No matter what your wants.

PRICES $8.50 to $25

Fall Hats For Men.

The best Hat makers in America make the Hats we sell. Every Hat shown by us absolutely correct in style and the quality at the price always a little better than those shown elsewhere.

STIFF HATS.

Showing all the Fashionable shapes in all dimensions; easy for you to be suited here; color black.

Prices $3.00, $2.49 and $1.98

SOFT HATS.

Soft Hats are very popular this Fall; selling more than ever. Our assortment includes every new style, among which the Stanhope, Panamette and Knockabout shapes are proving big sellers. Colors are black, cedar, pearl, steel and Sedine.

Prices $3.00, $2.50 and $2.00

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S HEADWEAR.

A world of new ideas in Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps for Fall wear. Hats made with stitched brims in cloth and corduroy. Prices $2.50 down to.............$1.00

Boys' Caps in Golf, Russian Golf, Yacht Club and Eton shapes, in plain colors or Fancy Mixtures. Prices 75c down to.............13c

MONDAY SPECIAL, 9 TO 12 ONLY.

Boys' 19c Golf Caps; sateen lined; come in fancy plaids, from 9 to 12, only.............7c

GUSKY'S
300 TO 400 MARKET ST
EVERYTHING TO WEAR
STORE OPEN NOW TILL 6 P. M.

THE WOMEN'S FLOOR.

Stylish New Fall Suits, Skirts, Jackets and Waists for Women

A bewitching show of all the new ideas from Fashion's fountain head, representing all that's new, stylish and up-to-date in Women's wearing apparel.

WOMEN'S FALL SUITS

Women's New Fall Suits, in Broadcloth, Cheviot and Venetians, in all colors. Jackets all taffeta silk lined, made in Box Coat, Blouse or Tight-Fitting style; Skirts made with or without drop skirts, as desired; all cut very full with flounce or flare in latest style; good $30 values for only.............$20

Women's New Box Coat Suits, in black or gray Oxford Cheviots or Venetians; Coat made with strap seams of same material and taffeta silk lined; Skirts with 7 or 9 gores—percaline lined, full flare or flounce. These suits are all strictly man tailored and finished in best style. $25.00 values for only.............$15

Women's New Fall Skirts

Women's Walking Skirts, in all the new materials and patterns, all colors and combinations of fancy mixtures—made with deep tailor stitched bottoms and new flare; all seams bound; $8.00 values for only.............$5.00

Women's New Dress and Walking Skirts, in black, blue, brown, oxford and fancy mannish checks; made in all styles—many handsomely trimmed; all cut in the newest fashion and all man tailored; regular $15 values for only.............$10.00

WOMEN'S NEW FALL WAISTS.

Women's Fall Waists, in heavy white madras and Bedford cord, made plain or with pleated fronts, trimmed with large or small pearl buttons, plain back and new turn-over collars and latest sleeves. $4.00 values for only.............$3.00

Women's Taffeta Silk Waists, in all colors and various styles, including the Gibson, trimmed or plain waists that should bring $6.00. Tomorrow only.............$3.50

MONDAY FROM 9 TO 12 ONLY:

We will sell 200 Women's light colored Lawn and Batiste Wrappers, odds and ends, that sold at $2.00 and $2.50. Choice from 9 to 12 only.............43c

Monday's Money Saving Offer IN THE Shoe Dept.

400 pairs Women's $3.00 Glace Kid Shoes, in Button or Lace, with Patent or Kid Tip; medium weight, extended soles, stylish fall lasts and military heels. Choice Monday only.............$2.48

OXFORD CLEARANCE—Choice of any Woman's $3.00 or $3.50 Oxford in stock; come in Glace Kid, Black Russia Calf or Patent Ideal Kid; made with turn or welted soles and military or French heels. On Monday for only.............$1.89

SCHOOL SHOES.

Misses' and Children's School Shoes in Box Calf and Glace Kid with Patent or Kid Tips; good, heavy weight soles with extended edge; made in Button or Lace styles on correctly fitting footform lasts. Special for Monday,

Sizes 8½ to 11.............$1.24
Sizes 11½ to 2.............$1.49

Gusky's Academy Shoes for Boys' is the Best Boys' Shoe made for School or Dress wear; come in Box Calf, Enamel or Patent Leather; double or single soles; made of the best white oak tanned leather; come in Lace or Blucher styles; exact copies of Men's shoes.

Little Men's sizes 9½ to 13½.............$2.00
Boys' sizes 1 to 5½.............$2 to $3

MONDAY 9 TO 12.

300 pairs of Women's Oxfords; broken lots that sold up to $3.00; come in Patent Leather, Vici Kid and Tan Russian Leather; light or heavy soles. 9 to 12; choice only.............$1.00

FALL CLOTHING FOR BOYS

We're meeting the demands of a largely increased business in our Boys' and Children's Clothing Department with a larger assortment, better styles and more exclusive novelties than ever before shown by us.

BOYS' SUITS.

300 Boys' Double-Breasted Knee Pant Suits, made of strictly all-wool Black or Blue Cheviots and Cassimeres in fancy mixtures. Pants made with patent waistband and all seams taped. Sizes 7 to 16. A $5.00 value for only.............$2.50

500 Boys' All-Wool Sailor Russian Blouse, Norfolk and Vestee Suits, in plain Blue Cheviots, Serges and fancy mixtures. A splendid assortment to select from. Every garment thoroughly well made in every detail. Some plain, others handsomely braid trimmed. Sizes 3 to 8; $5.00 values, tomorrow only.............$2.50

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS.

No branch of the clothing business receives more attention from us than the Young Men's Suits. Always has been a special feature here. This season we have surpassed all former efforts.

Young Men's Suits in Black and Blue Cheviots, Serges, Thibets, Cassimeres and the new Coronation Cloth. Hand-tailored by expert workmen in the latest correct fall styles. Sizes 14 to 20. Price range.............$5 to $30

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

500 Boys' Manly Suits for little gents in All-Wool Plain Blue and Fancy Cheviots and Cassimeres. Sizes 3 to 7 yrs. Were $2 and $3. Choice Monday, 9 to 12, for only.............83c

MEN'S FALL FURNISHINGS.

Attractive new Fall styles in Men's Shirts. Pleated fronts have the call and are selling freely.

At $1.00 we show a special line of Men's Percale and Corded Madras Cloth Pleated Front Shirts, with extra cuffs; come in new stripes and figures; a regular $1.50 value, for only.............$1.00

Men's Stiff Bosom Shirts, Duquesne make, in newest fancy figures on white grounds; an extremely fashionable style; shown here only at.............$1.00

Star make Men's Stiff Bosom Shirts, with extra cuffs; newest effects in hairline stripes and neat figures; our price, as usual, only.............$1.50

Fall Outing Shirts for Men, made of heavy Oxford Cloth, in new Fall colorings in fancy stripes, all with extra cuffs; a $1.50 value for only.............$1.00

Men's Underwear.

Men's medium weight Underwear, in natural wool and camel's hair; 20 styles to select from. Prices $2.00 down to.............50c

Men's heavy weight Underwear, in pure wool, merino and heavy balbriggan; a hundred styles to choose from. Prices $3.50 down to.............50c

Boys' and Children's Underwear in medium and heavy weight; complete assortment in all grades; lowest prices.

MONDAY, 9 to 12.

Boys' 34c Flannelette Bl[illegible] and [illegible].............17c

MONDAY 9 to 12.

Children's 15c School Stockings, made with double knee and full seamless, 9 to 12, only.............7c

SOCIETY

FROM a social standpoint Pittsburgh is a mighty dull place these early autumn days, with many people out of town and the few already returned from seashore or mountain resorts have not felt like doing more in a social way than plan for some of the big affairs that are to make October and November gay. It now appears that such plans include a number more weddings than contemplated a week ago, though no new engagements have been announced to the general public. Nevertheless, two or three have been made, and the weddings, it is said, are to be added to the list announced several weeks ago. One of the earliest of these weddings will be that of Miss Rebecca Chalfant, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Chalfant, of Sharpsburg, and Wilbur Shenk, which is to take place on October 9, whilre another, a week later, October 16, will be that of Miss Ella Means Day to George Pearre Blackiston. Miss Day is a daughter of the late Thomas P. Day, of St. James street. At the Chalfant-Shenk wedding, for which invitations have already been issued, the Rev. Dr. Johnston, of the Sharpsburg Presbyterian Church, is to officiate at the marriage ceremony, and Miss Margaret Chalfant is to be her sister's maid of honor. George D. Watt will be Mr. Shenk's best man, and Rebecca Collingwood and Virginia Anderson, the little flower girls. Along with the weddings and other social functions, the Pittsburgh Orchestra concerts are to be anticipated, with the usual auction day event as an informal bit of diversion before hand. This year it is thought that the Friday night date of each week will be kept free so as to in no way interfere with attendance at the concerts. When engagements pile up in the strenuous fashion of last year and free dates are scarce and hard to find, good resolutions about keeping Friday nights free may be forgotten. Anyhow, the start-off will properly accomplish whatever may come later.

During the week just closing one of the most important events was the opening of the new Monongahela Club, a large reception having been given on the afternoon of Labor Day, for the members and their friends, to appropriately mark the event. The club quarters are in the People's Saving Bank building, Wood street and Fourth avenue, and each room is attractively and beautifully furnished. They were all thrown open to guests on Monday, and looked so pretty and comfortable that each of the five hundred members present felt thankful that he was one of that lucky number and not on the waiting list, a company of people that at present can only anticipate and not enjoy. W. L. Martin is the club's president, and the efficient officers and board of governors he has gathered about him insures the perfect management of club affairs. The club rooms were prettily decorated for the opening reception, although the weather conditions that day were anything but agreeable, the attendance was good. Club rooms in a public building make one think of New York, where any number of organizatoins have club rooms in some of the larger buildings, usually on one of the top floors. The advantages of such rooms over a club house are thought by some to be great, though Pittsburgh and Duquesne Club men have ideas about such matters that are borne out by a long experience, both ways.

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There is a little scheme on foot among a few Pittsburgh men whose families like to stay at Lakewood, N. J., in the summer, to buy property at Lakewood and organize a club, where their families may stay each season. The Waldmere Hotel building has been looked over with this purpose in view, but no definite steps have been taken in the matter. The Waldmere was not opened this summer, the cool weather keeping a good many people away from the resort whose presence, as in other years would have made the opening of the Waldmere a necessity. Lakewood is an ideal place to spend the summer and a club such as the one contemplated ought to be successful.

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Miss E. M. Singer and Mr. George Singer, of the Hotel Kenmawr, were among the Pittsburgh visitors at the Hotel Brighton, Atlantic City, during the last week.

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Leo Oehmler, who is at Zoar, O., on a sketching trip, is expected home in a few days. Mr. Oehmler is a painter, as well as a musician, and finds in and near the quaint old town of Zoar some fine sketchable material. Mr. Oehmler's composition, "Fatima," is to be played by Mr. Sousa and his band at the Exposition this year.

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Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bindley and Mr. John Bindley, of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, are at the Hotel Brighton, Atlantic City.

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Mrs. Clarence E. Corbett and her daughter, Miss Jeannette Corbett, of the East End, who have been spending the summer months at Conneaut, O., have returned to their home in Elysian street.

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Dr. Edward R. Gregg, of South Highland avenue, has gone to Sapphire, N. C., on a vacation trip.

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Mrs. S. W. Cunningham, of Graham street, East End, has returned from Chautauqua, where she and her family have been spending the summer.

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Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hearne, of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, are at Haddon Hall, Atlantic City, for a stay of indefinite length.

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Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Jennie Flora Boyle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jackson Boyle, to Mr. John Edward Thomas, both of Braddock, the engagement to terminate in a quiet home wedding the latter part of this month.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kuhn and their family, have closed their cottage at Lakewood which they have occupied since early in the season, and returned to Pittsburgh yesterday.

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Mrs. David Aiken, Jr., and the Misses Aiken, of Amberson avenue, East End, are making a visit at the Marlborough, Atlantic City.

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A recently announced engagement of interest to Pittsburgh friends is that of Miss Flo McAulis, daughter of Mr. J. D. McAulis, of Beaver Falls, to Mr. M. W. Hurd, of Chicago, to be followed by their wedding in the early winter. Miss McAulis is a graduate of Geneva College, and has made a number of visits in Pittsburgh.

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Mrs. Henry Hays, Miss Virginia C. Hays and Mr. Louis Hays, of South Highland avenue, East End, are at Atlantic City, guests at the Marlborough, where they went after a visit to Virginia Hot Springs.

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Reineman and Miss Reineman, of Bidwell street, Shadyside, are home after a long visit to Beaumaris, Muskoka Lake, Can.

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Mrs. John W. Chalfant and the Misses Chalfant, who have been at Watch Hill, R. I., nearly all summer, are expected home in a few days.

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Mrs. John S. Hays and Miss Stella I. Hays have returned after a long visit at Narragansett Pier, R. I.

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Mr. and Mrs. Riccardo Ricci, who are to make Pittsburgh, instead of Wheeling, their home this winter, are expected here the latter part of the week. They have been spending the summer in Canada, having gone to Beaumaris early in July.

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Mrs. George T. Lewis and her daughter, Miss Helen Lewis, of Black street, East End, are en route from Baltimore to Boston by boat, having left Pittsburgh for an extended eastern trip several days ago.

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Mrs. Charles Arbuthnot and her two children, who have been at the Lake Placid Club, Morningside, N. Y., all summer, are expected home today or tomorrow, having left Mo[illegible]gside on Friday.

Mrs. F. G. W[illegible] [illegible]dgewood Park, one of the best known club women in the city, is at Morningside, in the White Mountains, N. Y., where she has spent most of the summer.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. C. McCallam and the Misses McCallam are again occupying their country estate, Rose Hill, Evergreen Hamlet, after making a visit of some length to the Muskoka Lake region, Canada. They expect to spend the winter in town, and one of Mr. McCallam's houses on Penn avenue, East End, is being made ready for occupancy by them. They are to come to town about November 1.

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Mr. and Mrs. George Singer and Miss Singer, of Point Breeze, East End, were at Atlantic City during the last week, having gone there from Mackinac, Mich., where they had made an extended visit.

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Mr. and Mrs. James Humbird, of Morewood avenue, spent the last week at the Marlborough, Atlantic City.

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Mrs. Louise Dilworth, of Fifth and Morewood avenues, East End, returned a few days ago from Southampton, Mass., where she has spent the last eight weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Carter Curtis Beggs, and her granddaughters, Mrs. Thomas M. Carnegie and Mrs. Sproul. Mrs. Beggs came home with her mother, but is to return to Southampton, having decided to keep her cottage open until the first of October.

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Mr. and Mrs. F. T. F. Lovejoy and their family have returned from Naragansett Pier, R. I., where they spent the summer.

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Miss Lillian Ash, of Fort Wayne, Ind., is visiting her sister, Miss Luella Ash, of Center avenue, East End.

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Starling Winston Childs is in the far west on a vacation trip and is not expected home before the 26th of the month.

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The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. R. J. Coster have returned to their town house in Shady avenue, after spending some time at their country place in the mountains near Cresson Springs. The Costers have been spending a part of each summer for years at Cresson, and always entertain several little house parties there during the summer. Apropos of Cresson the Thaw cottage on the Mountain House grounds was open the greater part of the summer, the Rev. Dr. McEwan's and the Rev. Dr. Christie's families occupying it.

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Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, of the Hotel Kenmawr, are making a week's visit at the Hotel Marlborough, Atlantic City, reaching there a few days ago from Jackson, N. H. The Ammons went east late in July and have since been staying at Magnolia, Mass., and touring through the White mountains.

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Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Stevenson are en route home from a European trip and are expected in New York within a day or two. They have been abroad since shortly after the close of Mr. Stevenson's art school in the early summer.

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Hall, of the East End, returned a few days ago from a driving trip through Berkshire county. They were accompanied on the trip by Prof. and Mrs. Arthur H. Palmer, of Yale University. The route taken being from Pittsfield to Williamstown and to Egremont, places familiar to people who visit the Berkshires. The party were at Lenox for a little visit and were entertained by Mr. Hall's cousins, the Richard Goodman family.

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Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carter Milholland, of the East End, left on last Friday night for a trip to New York city, Newport and Boston.

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The annual reception at the Wilkinsburg Home for Aged Protestants will be held from 2 to 5 o'clock on Thursday, September 25. As in other years it is expected that the reception will be an event of decided interest to the many friends of the Home and will be well attended. Mrs. Samuel McKee, of the Hotel Kenmawr, is president of the board of managers; Mrs. Samuel Fulton and Mrs. Thomas Mellon, vice presidents; Mrs. Harry W. Bickel, secretary, and Miss Mary L. Jackson, treasurer.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Clapp and their family, of Murray Hill avenue, have returned after spending the summer at Greenwich, Conn.

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Mrs. K. O. Lippa and Miss Eva Lippa are expected home next Saturday from a visit to the Muskoka Lake region, Canada.

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According to The Club Woman, 117 women's clubs have been admitted to the general federation since last April, these organizations representing all parts of the country. The Women's Club, of Carnegie, was one of these.

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The Rev. Dr. Maitland Alexander, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, who went to London to attend the coronation and has been there ever since, sailed for home a week ago on a slow boat, and is expected in Pittsburgh some time this week. Dr. Alexander spent the early part of his vacation at Seabright.

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Mr. and Mrs. George P. Bushfield, of Denniston avenue, East End, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lida Bushfield, to Clarence Close, on September 16, at Christ Methodist Episcopal Church. The bride-elect is a granddaughter of the Rev. Dr. Horner, for years a leading clergyman of the Methodist church. She is also a niece of Dr. Richie Horner, of Center avenue, East End, and was educated at the Pennsylvania College for Women. The wedding is to be a very elaborate, as well as a very pretty affair.

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The Tourists Club's first meeting of the season will be held on October 16, and apropos of the opening of the new year, books have been distributed among the members. Meetings are to be held every other Monday in the parlors of Grace Reformed Church, and the topic of the year's study is "Islands of the Sea." Mrs. Samuel C. Grier is the club's preseident. The club will hold two musicales during the year, one on December 1, the other on March 16, 1903. The organization is one of the strongest among the women's clubs of the two cities, as well as one of the oldest. It is a member of both the state and general federation.

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The marriage of Miss Olive G. Harton, of St. Clair street, East End, to Col. David Philip Jones, U. S. N., of the Hotel Schenley, took place on Thursday evening last at the home of the bride and was considerable of a surprise since, except for the intimation given in last Sunday's Gazette, no one knew, except the immediate family, that a wedding was contemplated. But it took place on Thursday, as stated, the Rev. Dr. Murray, of Bellevue, being the officiant at the marriage ceremony. Col. and Mrs. Jones are to make their wedding trip brief, and will be "at home" after today at the Iroquois, Forbes street, Oakland.

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Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Riter, of South Negley avenue, are at Atlantic City, where they are making an indefinite stay. Mr. Riter's health, which was not good when he went away ten days or two weeks ago, has considerably improved.

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Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Beggs and their family and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dilworth have returned after a pleasant summer abroad.

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Mrs. George Baum and family, of the East End, are at the Chelsea, Atlantic City.

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The wedding of Miss Emily Bigler, daughter of ex-Internal Revenue Collector E. A. Bigler, and Lieut. Frederick Blair Ke[illegible] the Twenty-second United States r[illegible] was a fashionable event [illegible] Thursday. A number [illegible] there and with a l[illegible]nds from Phil[illegible] other places, the [illegible] scene of the wedding, was well filled. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. J. M. Waddell, pastor of the church, after which there was a reception at the home of the bride's parents. Lieut. and Mrs. Kerr left later for their wedding trip and later will go west, Lieut. Kerr being stationed, with his regiment, near Omaha, Neb. The bride is a granddaughter of the late Gov. Bigler, of Pennsylvania, and of the late Judge A. W. Wright.

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Mr. and Mrs. Edward Agnew, of Sewickley, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ruth Agnew, to George Brown Zahnizer, of New Castle, for Thursday evening, September 18, in the Sewickley Presbyterian Church, the number of invitations and elaborate preparations for the event now making indicating in no uncertain way that the wedding is to be one of the largest and most beautiful that ever took place in the Sewickley Valley. It is to bring in its train, besides the small wedding reception that will follow the ceremony a number of social entertainments of which the Briar Club's dance is not the least. On Thursday evening of this week Miss Ingham is to give a card party for the bride-elect at the former's home in Bellevue, and the following day a card party by Miss Kathering Wolcott. On Monday evening, September 15, Miss France will give a matinee party at the Grand Opera House, and the following Tuesday Miss Rebecca Taylor will give a card party, and on Wednesday evening preceding the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Agnew will give a dinner for the entire bridal party which will include Miss Rebecca Taylor, the maid of honor and eight bridesmaids—Miss Alice Agnew, Miss Elizabeth Fleming, Miss Louise Collins, Miss Mary France, Miss Katherine Zahnizer, Miss Jeannette Bell, Miss Alice Nelson and Miss Florence Osterhout—and the ushers, Mr. Arbuthnot Agnew, Mr. W. W. Scott, Mr. Edward French, Mr. James Wallace, Mr. Robert Aiken, Mr. George Pearson, Mr. Thomas Dickey and Albert Johnston his best man. Miss Agnew was educated at Wilson College, and is a bright, attractive and popular girl. She met Mr. Zahnizer last year while visiting her sister, Mrs. Smith, at New Castle, and now is to go back a bride, Mr. Zahnizer having erected a fine new residence in Highland avenue, for their occupancy.

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Scott, of St. Clair street, East End, have invitations out for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Eleanor Scott, to Mr. William McCune, for Tuesday evening, September 16 at 8 o'clock, in the Highland Avenue Presbyterian Church, the usual reception to follow the church ceremony. The marriage ceremony will be solemnized by the Rev. Charles P. Cheeseman, pastor of the church, and the bride will be given away by her father, and will be attended during the ceremony by Miss Margaret Luella Scott, as maid of honor, and Miss Jean Button and Miss Margaret Lee, as bridesmaids. Mr. McCune's best man will be Julius H. Blackburn, and his ushers Robert J. Coyle, Jr., Harry Hamilton, Fred McCune and William France. Mr. McCune and his bride are to take a Canadian wedding trip and will be "at home" to their friends here in November.

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Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Hildebrand, whose wedding took place on last Wednesday, at the bride's home, at Eau Claire, Wis., are now in the west enjoying their honeymoon trip but are soon to pay Mr. Hildebrand's family and friends here a little visit. Ultimately they will live in New York. Mrs. Hildebrand was Miss Cornelius Trumbull Ellis, of Eau Claire, and is an art student of considerable ability. She has studied at home and in Paris and first met Mr. Hildebrand while both were studying abroad.

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The Wimodausis Club is to give a card party and dance at Kennywood Park on Wednesday afternoon and evening, September 17, in aid of the club's building fund, the carrying out of a project to erect a woman's club house in Pittsburgh, having been successfully begun. The affair on the 17th is in the hands of a large committee, with Mrs. Samuel Miller, president of the club, at its head. Each of the four hundred club members has the privilege of inviting a limited number of guests.

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Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Robinson and their three children, of Sewickley, have been at the Lake Placid Club, Morningside, N. Y., for some time.

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Miss Kate C. McKnight, of Western avenue, Allegheny, is making a late summer visit at the Lake Placid Club, Morningside, N. Y., but continues to take care of Permanent Civic Committee matters, preparations for the Mother's Congress to be held here in October, and other philanthropic undertakings, at long range. Miss McKnight's sister, Mrs. Gregg, and Mrs. Gregg's daughters were at Morningside for about two months, but have now gone to Washington City, where they have taken a house for the winter. Mrs. Pierce and her children have a cottage at Morningside, and have been there all summer.

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Mrs. George H. Wilson and the Misses Wilson are to go to Paris the first of October, where they are to remain for two seasons. During that time Miss Wilson will study piano music with Harold Bauer, and Miss Margaret Wilson violin music with Marteau. They have been at Yarmouth, Mass., all summer and are not expecting to return to Pittsburgh before going abroad. Mr. Wilson, who had been with his family for a month, came home a week ago, and is living at the Hotel Schenley.

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Great preparations are making for the Mother's Congress to be held here late in October. All philanthropically inclined people will be, or ought to be, interested in the subjects to be discussed during the sessions of the congress, and the attendance will doubtless be large. Plans for the meetings are now well under way, and the place in which to hold them will be decided upon within the next ten days. Mrs. Miller, of Media, a leading member of the congress, was in Pittsburgh a week or ten days ago, and at that time began preparations for the meeting. She has enlisted the interest of leading club women in the city and of Mrs. O'Nell, secretary of the Free Kindergarten Association of Pittsburgh and Allegheny. Mrs. Richard Quay, of Sewickley, is one of the vice presidents of the congress, and will take an active interest in the meeting here, as will Miss Kate C. McKnight.

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Mr. and Mrs. H. Howard, Jr., are now at home after an extended trip to Lake Superior and a short visit to Mr. Park Painter's family at Watch Hill. Mr. Howard's cousin, Mr. John Rodgers, United States navy, is visiting them. Mr. Rodgers is a grandson of Mrs. Alexander Chambers, of Fifth avenue, and a son of Mrs. Calbraith Perry Rodgers.

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Miss Martha Baldwin Ranson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin B. Ranson, of the Colonial, Wilkinsburg, and Mr. Louis Sanford, of Newcastle, Ky., were quietly married on Thursday evening by the Rev. Robert M. Russell, D. D. The bride is a member of an old Southern family and after a short wedding tour the young couple will take up their residence in Kentucky.

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The many Pittsburgh friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Myers will be pleased to hear that, after a residence of eighteen years in California, they will hereafter make their home in Pittsburgh, having taken the old home of Mrs. Myers's sister, Mrs. Thomas M. Carnegie, for an indefinite period.

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Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh and their family, of Wallingford street, have returned from a long visit to Clayton, Thousand Islands.

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The Bellevue Presbyterian Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding on last Tuesday evening, that of Miss Cora Everett Simeral, daughter of John A. Simeral, to Charles Louis Cordes, of this city. The Rev. David S. Kennedy, of the First Presbyterian Church, Allegheny, whose church the Simeral family attended while they lived in Allegheny, was the officiant at the marriage ceremony, which was solemnized at 8 o'clock and was followed by a small but pretty reception at the home of the bride. The attendants were Miss Lida McKeever, as maid of honor; Miss Mary Ferguson, Miss June Anderson McKeever, Miss Ella Cordes and Miss N. G. Seigmiller, bridesmaids, and Frank Cordes, the best man, and the ushers, P. L. Galleher, J. S. Alexander, Howard Galleher and Dr. R. F. Simeral. Mr. and Mrs. Cordes left for their wedding trip after the reception, and are to visit Atlantic City, New York and other points east. Upon their return they will be "at home" to their friends at 20 Forest avenue, Bellevue.

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Pittsburgh society people are greatly interested in the forthcoming wedding of Miss Annabel Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Henry Lee, of Baltimore, and Colbert Anderson McClure, of this city, to take place on Wednesday, September 17, at 6 o'colck, at Ilka, the Lee country residence, near Baltimore. The marriage ceremony is to be solemnized by the Rev. Dr. Hodges, rector of Mt. Washington Episcopal Church, Baltimore, and there will be a large bridal party, including Mrs. Edward McCullough, who will serve as matron of honor; the Misses Josephine and Nancy Lee, Miss Annabel George, Miss Ethel Dixon, Miss Julia Dixon and Miss Florence Dickson as bridesmaids. Henry D. Shute will be Mr. McClure's best man, and his ushers Philip Waddell Smith, Francis Stuart Viele, William Knox Dunlap and Carroll P. Davis, all of Pittsburgh, and Miss Lee's brother, Stephen S. Lee. Invitations for the wedding were issued by Mr. and Mrs. Lee several days ago and a number of them reached Pittsburgh friends. The bride-elect is a niece of Mrs. Howard B. Nimick, of Fifth avenue, East End, and a sister of Mrs. Harry Arthur Guffey. Mr. McClure is well known in business circles as well as socially and is a member of the Westmoreland County Club and of the University Club. He will bring his bride to Pittsburgh to live.

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Miss Willa McCormac, who has been visiting the Misses Fitzwilliam, of New York, returned a day or two ago, accompanied by Miss Fitzwilliam, who is to make a visit of some length here.

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Miss Ella Gordon Stuart, who has been spending the summer vacation in the White Mountains, is expected home within a day or two. She is at present at Pine Point.

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A party of European travelers has just returned from a tour lasting over four months and embracing nearly all the countries of Europe. In the party were Miss Helen S. Voegtly, Miss Flora E. Voegtly and Miss Gertrude O. Voegtly.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Davies of St. Clair street, East End, have returned from a two weeks' visit to Atlantic City.

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The last of the summer dances of the Tonquin club on the steamer Annie Roberts will be held on Tuesday evening, September 9.

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Mrs. William Corfield and her son Stephen of Courtland street, Allegheny, who have been traveling for the past two months in Europe, sailed on the Teutonic last Wednesday and are expected home next Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. George Partridge, of Zelienople, who accompanied them abroad, are returning on that boat.

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Miss Lucille Locke of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting her grandfather, Captain John A. Wood, in the East End.

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Mrs. Mary Kaufman and William S. Dodds were married Thursday evening, September 4, in Trinity Church, by the assistant rector. The bride wore cream nuns veiling trimmed with lace, and was unattended. The wedding supper was served at the home of the bride, in Penn avenue, where they will receive their friends after September 10.

Mrs. Kaufman has been a resident of Pittsburgh for years. Mr. Dodds formerly resided in New York City, but is now located in Pittsburgh as one of the general inspectors of the Wabash railroad.

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The wedding of Miss Bessie Silverberg and Mr. Peter Robin took place on Thursday evening at the home of the bride's parents in Jackson street, East End. The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Michael Fried. Only the immediate family were present. The honeymoon will be spent in eastern cities, after which the young couple will be at home in Jackson street.

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Miss Grace C. Colmer entertained last Monday evening in honor of Miss Emma Miller of Rochester, at her home in Linden street, Allegheny. The occasion was also Miss Colmer's nineteenth birthday anniversary.

Among those present were Miss Grace C. Colmer, Miss Emma Miller of Rochester; Miss Anna Miller, Miss Kathryne Faulkner of Dunkirk, Ind.; Mrs. H. G. Brown, Mrs. and Miss Robson, Miss Stella Taylor, the Misses Florence, Helen and Frances Cohn, Miss Lilian Fallhauber, Mrs. Frank Bothwell, Mr. and Mrs. Bittner, Harry Riser, Frank H. Mellon, Dr. Russell H. King, Captain J. H. Mitchell, James Patterson, Harry Fowler, Roland Steiner, William N. Robson and Mr. Colmer.

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The Women's Literary club of Knoxville, issued its year book last week, outlining an interesting series of programs for its meetings this winter. They range over a variety of topics, including literature, history, art, music, science, education and philanthropy.

The officers of the club are Mrs. A. N. Hunter, president; Miss Grace I. Oglesby and Miss Ella Fisher, first and second vice presidents; Miss Millie Du Vall, secretary, and Mrs. Charles Wetzel, treasurer.

Among the Pittsburgh composers whose works have been selected for performance on Thursday evening, Pittsburgh Composers' night at the Pittsburgh Exposition, is Miss Lulu Marianne Genet, of Marchand street, East End. Two of her songs, "Way Down South" and "De Profundis," will be played with the full band accompaniment. Miss Genet has already composed a number of songs, at present confining herself to that form of musical production.

Mrs. George H. Wilson and her two daughters, Miss Katherine Wilson and Miss Margaret Wilson, sail in two weeks from Bostin for a long stay abroad. Miss Katherine Wilson will study the pianoforte under Harold Bauer, and Miss Margaret Wilson is to continue her violin studies under Marteau. Mrs. Wilson and her daughters will live in Paris and at present contemplate a residence abroad of at least two years. During their absence Mr. Wilson will make his home at the Schenley.

The Iroquois club has issued invitations for its series of winter subscription dances to be held at Braun's Auditorium, South Highland avenue, October 7, November 25, December 31 and April 14. On November 25 the club will hold a masquerade ball. These dances are managed by a committee composed of J. H. Bialas, J. F. Mueller and F. G. Conley.

SEWICKLEY SOCIETY.

Social matters in the Sewickley valley are brightening up as the days and nights grow colder. Weddings and engagements are talked of and the summer absentees are returning, sun-burned and healthy, and eager for the home round of duties and pleasures.

The engagement is made public of Miss Catherine Watson McDonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDonald, of Sewickley to Louis Downer, also of Sewickley. Miss McDonald is a granddaughter of the late Robert Watson, one of the prominent residents of the valley in his time. The date for the wedding is early next month.

Miss Grace Ogden, whose engagement to W. W. Whitehead was recently announced, is a member of one of the oldest families in the valley, being a daughter of the late George Ogden, of Edgeworth. She is a handsome, graceful young woman, with a most engaging personality, and she has received many hearty congratulations.

The marriage of Miss Ruth Agnew, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Agnew, of Sewickley, to George Zahnizer, of Mercer, Pa., will take place September 18, in the Presbyterian church. The bridesmaids will be Miss Alice Agnew, Miss Elizabeth Fleming, Miss Louise Collins, Miss Mary France, Miss Catherine Zahnizer, Miss Annie Nelson and Miss Florence Osterhurt. Miss Reba Taylor will be maid of honor and little Christine Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy Brown, will be flower girl. Quite a number of social affairs will be given the bridal party during the week preceding the wedding. The best man will be Charles Zahnizer, brother of the groom.

On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Judson J. Brooks, of Shields, celebrated the thirty-third anniversary of their marriage. Mrs. Brooks was Miss Faber, whose ancestral home is now "Lyndhurst," now the residence of Mrs. William Thaw, East End. The evening was marked also by the formal christening of Mrs. Brooks's recent purchase—a beautiful farm opposite Edgeworth, where she expects to build a home. The name bestowed was "Tip-Top Farm," "Tip-Top" being the name of what is now "Lyndhurst." Unique dinner cards, bearing pastoral subjects, were used. Nineteen guests were at the table, and host and hostess received many warm congratulations. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hay Walker, Miss Ruth Walker, Thomas Walker, Miss Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Irwin, Charles Irwin, Mrs. D. N. Rankin, Mrs. Sheppard, of Cleveland, a sister of Mr. Brooks; Mrs. John S. McClintock, a sister of Mrs. Brooks; Miss Gertrude McClintock, George Sheppard, of New York. Mr. Brooks is general counsel of the Pennsylvania lines west.

On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. John Richardson, of Sewickley, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. The venerable couple are among the oldest and most esteemed residents of the valley. They are the parents of O. S. Richardson, Frank E. Richardson and Harry Richardson.

On Thursday evening the Misses Rice gave a tea for their sister, Mrs. John Roberts, of New Brunswick, N. J., who was a June bride. Four o'clock tea was served at the Edgeworth club on Saturday, Mrs. L. Halsey Williams and Mrs. J. B. Oliver having charge of the affair.

Mrs. Charles W. Bassett returned during the week from Saranac Lake and Baltimore. She will remove to the latter city in November, as Mr. Bassett, since his promotion to be general passenger agent of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, has chosen a pretty home in St. Paul street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Franks are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Slack, of Edgeworth. Mr. Franks, Mr. Slack, C. W. Bassett and others will soon go on a camping trip to Canada.

Frank Semple and Miss Annie Semple have gone to Yellowstone Park.

Mrs. George P. Rose entertained on Friday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Mills, of Newport, Ark.

Mrs. R. P. Nevin, Jr., of Edgeworth, is entertaining a house party, which includes the Rev. Archibald Bradshaw and his bride. The former is a brother of Mrs. Nevins.

Richard R. Quay, who, with his family, is spending the summer at South Hampton, L. I., was in the valley during the week, looking after the handsome summer home that he is erecting on Sewickley Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Applegate and their sons, George and Robert Applegate, of Osborne, have returned from a trip of several weeks in Canada.

Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Scott and family, who have spent the summer in Ohio, are now at Atlantic City, where they will stay until the 17th of the month.

Mrs. Frank Hutchinson, of Sewickley, and George Cass Hutchinson, of New York, left for New York, the former to remain during September.

Mrs. Edward A. Woods returned from Ebensburg with her infant son, Edward A., Jr.

Children's parties were given by Mrs. H. J. Murdock, Jr., on Tuesday evening, and by Mrs. W. W. Cunningham on Friday evening, the former for Cecilia Murdock.

The return to college and seminary of a score or more of young men and girls of the Sewickley valley was a feature of the week, which had its effect in social life.

Matters on Sewickley Heights are quiet, but a pony show is about decided upon for the near future, and will be a lively and picturesque contest.

ICE MADE QUICKEST IN HOTTEST CITY

California's Youngest Community Has Several Claims to Distinction.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

IMPERIAL, CAL., Sept. 4.—Imperial is, of California cities, peculiar in several respects. First, it is the youngest city in the state and holds the record of the largest percentage of increase during 18 months of its existence. It is unique in that it is situated below sea level, though in this respect it is not alone, as two or three other towns share this distinction. Its latest claim to distinction is the establishment of the only ice manufacturing plant situated below sea level.

It is in the operation of this ice plant that an interesting discovery has been made. Although Imperial holds the record for being the hottest town in the United States, it has been demonstrated that ice can be made in less time and with expenditure of less fuel and chemicals than at sea level or above. Perhaps the intense heat of the atmosphere aids evaporation, and rapid evaporation is one of the principles of the process of ice-making.

It was a great day for Imperial when the first cakes of congealed water were taken from the molds of the machine. Never before—at least not since the days when great glaciers moved across the continent at various points—had ice been obtainable within an hundred miles or more of this place. Then only at stations on the Southern Pacific railroad, which penetrates the desert north of Imperial.

In a country where the mercury rises during the day to from 110 to 125 degrees, and where the water comes from the earth at a temperature suggesting that the infernal regions are not far distant, ice may be considered something more than a luxury. It comes to these desert dwellers in the nature of a heaven-sent blessing.

"I've read that the first man who ever carried an umbrella in the streets, over 100 years ago, was mobbed."

"By people who wanted to be the first to borrow it, I suppose?"

Meyer Jonasson & Co

Desire to Announce for Tomorrow (Monday)

FINAL CLEARANCE SALE
of
SUMMER WAISTS.

High-class Lawn Waists; former prices $2.50 to $5.00, at $1.75

A lot of Persian Lawn and Pique Waists; former price $1.90, at 95c

The remainder of white and colored Wash Waists will be closed out at

35c, 50c, 75c.

WASH SILK WAISTS.

India Silk Waists (washable); former prices $3.90, $4.50, $5.00, at

$2.50 & $3.50.

Broken lots and sizes of Wash Silk Waists (corded); former prices $3.90 and $5.00, at........ $1.90

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

Will now engage competent SALESLADIES for their Suit, Jacket and Fur Departments. High wages and permanent position to right parties. Applications will be considered only if sent by mail and from ladies who have held similar positions in first-class houses.

Sixth and Liberty Sts.

Groetzinger Carpet Co

It's the New Things Now!

First Fall Exhibit of

Carpetings

Curtains, Draperies,

Oriental and Domestic Rugs

that we invite your inspection of. A superb collection, embracing much that will interest every lover of the beautiful as to furnishings, now that the indoor season approaches. Our windows throw out some hints of the rich elegance—of the stocks—you should see them—they will tempt you inside to see more.

Wilton, Velvets, Brussels, Axminsters, Tapestries.

Always a strong feature here—and stronger than ever this season are our exclusive patterns in high grade floor coverings—novelties that you see nowhere else—and we direct special attention to them.

627-629 Penn Ave.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of fifty-four years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'GOURAUD'S CREAM' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy-Goods Dealers in the United States, Canadas, and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

CHEEKS LIKE ROSES

Complexions Like Pearls

WITHOUT THE USE OF COSMETICS.

Most wonderful and gratifying results are obtained from the use of Madame A. Ruppert's World Renowned "Face Bleach" in conjunction with her Egyptian Balm and Almond Oil Complexion Soap, the marvelous treatment for permanently purifying, beautifying, preserving and restoring the complexion, removing every spot, roughness, irritation, freckle, blotch, pimple, blemish or other affliction of the skin, leaving it clear, smooth, perfect and spotless as alabaster, restoring the beautiful glow to the cheeks, imparting the freshness and beauty of youth. Try it. You will be delighted.

FRECKLES PIMPLES, ETC., ERADICATED

This grand treatment can be had at our store this week for $2.00. The price of Face Bleach alone is $2.00; hence, you receive the other articles absolutely free of charge. We will also extend this grand offer to those living at a distance who may send by mail.

SOLE AGENTS

MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST. PITTSBURG, PA.
THE MAY DRUG CO.

THOUSANDS STILL LINGER AT THE SUMMER RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 6.—The following Pittsburghers are here:

Iroquois—Dr. Charles Rowan and family, Miss Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Ballinger, Miss M. Eberhart, Richard Beane, H. W. Rinehart, J. T. Fawcett, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hamilton, Julian G. Bailey, J. W. Mason, Miss Bertha Weddell, R. L. Hughes.

Porter Inn—T. R. Wilson, J. R. Webber.

Grand Atlantic—E. H. Flemming, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lewis, G. A. Smith.

St. Charles—M. Franklin, Miss Moorehead, Mrs. Dietrich, H. J. Heinz, M. Anderson, W. Gray, J. Kaubelon, J. Heasley, H. Webber.

Strand—Edward James, Walter Stevens, Harry Christy, B. Hartwell, S. H. Hartwell.

Seaside House—A. H. Barchfield, Mr. and Mrs. J. Northam, Mrs. H. M. Barker, Mrs. J. A. McKee, D. B. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lope, H. L. Clarke, S. McMaster, Samuel T. Bailey, Frank Schulef, Charles Washley, V. A. Powell, James H. Hughes, Mrs. A. F. Rafferty, M. J. Miller, M. Magden Crissing.

Traymore—R. A. Carter, W. K. Lyne, J. C. Woods, E. J. House, F. J. Keenan, J. J. McClurg, W. C. Lyne, W. B. Lyne, Miss Nancy Forster, John Golf, Miss P. Alexander, C. A. Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Forster, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Clark, Mrs. Stella Matthews and family.

Westminster—G. H. Johnson, Miss Nellie McCrea, Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Herron, Thomas Morton, Miss Catherine Morton, Miss Annie Hays, Mrs. William King, Mrs. T. F. Hayes, Mrs. John Gallegher, Miss Gallegher, Frank Gutte.

Wiltshire—H. J. Smith.

Woolton Hall—Mr. and Mrs. C. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson.

Arlington—W. O. Weinger, J. H. Hazlett, Miss Mamie Hazlett, C. F. Bedden, J. A. Belchanay, W. J. Fisher, Mrs. H. Fisher.

Bingham—James Daily, Mr. and Mrs. Mountz.

Clarindon—Mr. and Mrs. S. Miller, F. Fast, J. Brittan.

Malatesta's—H. Browning, J. Rimm, H. Rowland, A. Taylor, J. Muile, W. H. Devon, U. Thorp, M. J. Johnson, J. Hostang, J. S. Newman, J. M. Pavey.

Majestic—G. W. Unger, Hale Wilson, C. Crawford, W. Devor, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. J. Leisselheimer, Mr. and Mrs. H. Leisselheimer, C. Norton, Arthur Johnson, Miss Nellie Whitney, Miss Virginia Smith, Miss May Logan, Miss E. J. Neyer, Mrs. Anthony John, J. F. Dallon, Mrs. Sue Robinson, Mrs. M. Reil, J. Jones, Miss Anna Jones, D. Boyle, J. O'Brien, V. H. Boyle, B. A. Whetsul, Miss Minnie Ackley, R. Fiquy.

Stickney—H. W. Hook, Miss Margaret Hills, Clarence Hills, Jacob Hook, J. A. Brenneman, Mrs. P. F. Brenneman, Miss Daisy Brenneman, Miss Agnes G. Garland, William LeGoulton, E. Haward, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cline and family.

Avon Inn—P. Reilly, Mrs. Reilly, E. Sandler and party, Mr. and Mrs. T. Layton, J. Coiner, L. Coiner.

Acme—William Prazier, Miss Lalley Prazier, Miss Clara Prazier, J. T. Wagg, Miss A. Josephine Dittrick.

Altamont—W. G. Wagner, W. L. Wagner, Edwin E. Ebbert, Mrs. Ebbert, Mrs. S. Pennock, Miss Reiley, M. A. Babcock, Mrs. Charles Bicks.

Atglen—Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bole, Miss Laura Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. M. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. H. Barrett.

Chalfonte—Mark Boyd, J. J. Carthy, M. T. Baird, J. J. Erickson.

Colwyn—Mrs. D. Cook, Miss Mabel Cook, James Deery.

Clarion—J. W. Potter, I. M. Jenkins, P. W. Jenkins, George Stevenson, Mrs. H. J. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. George, M. Washmer, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Peterson, Miss Lulu Petersen, W. J. Calen, Mrs. A. M. Callen, Mrs. W. D. Callen, C. W. Wars, Miss Georgie D. Russell, Edward F. Wagner, Lewis Arenthe.

Dennis—J. H. Hillman, H. L. Kruester, Theodore A. Mothermal, L. Widerholt, Jr., H. E. Sheldon, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Stevenson, Miss Stella Morren, A. Morren, Jr., Miss Katherine A. Ward, J. A. Simpton, J. Robert Wright, R. G. Hope, James G. Montgomery, Miss Hope, H. J. Blair, Mrs. E. K. Moorse, Miss Cucelle Moorse, Edwin Moorse, H. F. O'Connor.

Fredonia—Mrs. W. Williams, M. McAfee, Mrs. McAfee, Miss McAfee, H. Berry, W. Koch, J. Little, J. Faber, J. End, P. Lahey, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Reaman, A. Somers, G. King, William King, R. McCall.

Haddon Hall—A. S. Queen, L. Shepherd, J. G. Voorhees, C. Overholt, Mrs. Annie Walker, Miss A. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Ewing, K. Ewing, Miss Rena Ewing, Mrs. Jean Laurend, Mrs. W. W. Vensel and son, Mrs. E. Lennon, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. King, Mrs. W. Baker, R. P. Baker.

Hobart—Miss M. Kauffman, Miss A. Kauffman, Mrs. W. R. Beckett, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jones, R. W. Lawson, Miss F. H. Lawso.

Howard—E. Kraus, E. P. Kraus, M. Evans, Miss Speis.

Kenilworth Inn—W. C. Luce, Arthur Martin, A. P. Richey, Emery B. Sands, F. W. Feigel, M. P. Sullivan, Thomas Harris, Miss Florence E. Clark, Mrs. Charles Wilkins, H. Harris, Miss A. H. Holmes.

Kentucky—Mrs. S. Stackhouse, Mrs. G. Frayer and son, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Walker, F. F. Mitchell, Miss Anna Mitchell, Miss Agnes Mitchell, Miss Augusta Mitchell, James H. Littell, Reardon L. Cotton.

Lindoln Inn—Mrs. A. Kerchner, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Caufield, Jacob Schwartz.

La Shell—Mr. and Mrs. G. Sharp, S. Sharp, M. Wheeler, F. Beacom, R. Moore, Miss E. Thompson, C. Bollinger and family, W. Wentz, the Misses Heinbucher, Miss Ida Hipwell, M. Hipwell, J. McCredie, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. McCredie.

Marlborough House—W. W. Goldsborough, Mrs. William A. Shepheard, P. W. Shepheard, Miss Elizabeth Shepheard, Miss Jessie D. Shepheard, Mrs. P. W. Shepheard, Mr. and Mrs. Colin M. Reed, P. D. Nichold, W. Witherow, Mr. and Mrs. John Eaton, W. P. Witherow, W. H. Latchaw, Mrs. H. J. Parker, Mrs. H. S. Austin, Theodore Hoffman.

Mt. Vernon—William R. Glass, W. A. Lampe.

Malvern—H. Baunan, Mrs. A. M. McCandless, J. Busang.

Ponce De Leon—M. McKernan, Mrs. T. McCernan, B. G. Gamon, R. S. Frecht, J. H. Gilmore, H. J. Neurn, M. C. Camp, J. H. Shinn, Mrs. Mary Nugent, Mrs. A. Nugent, Mrs. S. Black, Miss Marie B. Black, F. G. Black.

Richmond—W. C. Blackburn, D. W. Oppenheimer.

Raleigh—Miss Buschfield, J. Gross, A. Hill, Miss Wainwright, Pro. McIlhon, D. Humbert, J. Schafer, Mrs. Lange, P. Lange, Mr. and Mrs. J. Vetteo, Miss Pauline Reed and party, Mr. and Mrs. C. Kline, William McKee, William Frances, S. Arthae, William Slezer, C. Brackney, J. Corkran, E. Hogan, the Misses Fiton, Mrs. Moll, M. Moll, Mrs. Gearlish, Mrs. Klemm, J. Siedel, Miss Ida Siedel, W. Bannersmith, M. Brondy, Miss Brondy, Mr. and Mrs. S. Hubben, William Neeley, O. Barnett, Mrs. Boggs and party, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rodgers, Mrs. Woods and family.

Holmhurst—Mr. and Mrs. J. Thorn, Mrs. A. Osmond, W. F. Osmond, Miss S. B. Pennock, T. H. Reilly, J. S. McCormick, Lewis Willis, M. C. B. Willis, J. Warr, A. J. Brown, Mrs. Brown and son, A. H. Anderson, A. Bilman.

Elberon—The Misses Whitside, Miss Wangler, Mrs. Ferror, Miss Ferror, L. Bischoff.

Kuehnley's—T. Urban, J. Conaugh, H. Ewing, C. Mangold, A. Halbrook, Mr. and Mrs. W. Miller, George Hawkeworth.

Reade—Mr. and Mrs. C. Stevan.

Whitshire—N. Smith, A. W. Reedman, Miss Anna Gehring, G. Breston.

Conquorer—J. L. Carnahan, C. A. Leighton.

Cheetwoode—T. A. Connelly, Mrs. Mamie Berm, Miss B. W. Berm.

Gilsey—C. J. Grove, W. Grove, E. Grove, Mrs. J. Grove.

Hygria—C. W. Crawford, Hugh Wilson, F. M. McGlory.

Lehman Craig Hall—A. B. Telfair, Miss H. Telfair, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Moore, M. G. Pearson, Mrs. Hall, Miss M. E. Hall, J. T. Patterson.

Lelande—The Misses Rosenbach, the Misses Goldsmith.

Villa Vova—Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams.

Camblos—Mrs. Sharp, Mrs. Linn, Thomas Donnelly, W. W. Burnes.

Loraine—J. Duffron, S. MacLean, G. Lehner, J. Adler, Mrs. Kahn, Miss Martha Kahn, Miss Stuart, A. Hughes.

Morton—J. Beckwith, J. McKelvey, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Friday, Miss C. J. Friday, Miss M. E. Friday, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lewis.

San Antonio—Miss Kravan.

Senate—J. Zimmerman.

Silverton—Mr. and Mrs. C. Harrington.

Royal Palace—Miss Bessie Fosdick, Miss J. Fosdick, L. Fosdick, Mrs. Somers, Thomas P. Fleeson, A. Ellmstead, Robert P. Clark, T. W. Leonard, E. A. Coburn, Mr. and Mrs. Agnew, the Misses Agnew, Mr. and Mrs. Beehle, Mr. and Mrs. Mardis, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McMannis, W. H. Mardis, Jr., Miss Mardis, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stevens, Mrs. McCready, Mrs. Pauluck, J. H. Eskridge, J. S. McCargar, J. W. Geebel, S. W. Leonard, R. P. Clark, W. A. Lonnecker, I. W. Bair, W. E. Lain, C. A. Steel, C. R. Notman, R. E. Umstead, L. E. Umstead, E. B. Coburn, H. S. Thayer, Thayer, J. P. Ramsey, W. B. Rankin, C. F. Schlandecker, C. A. Woods, T. F. Myler, W. M. Duff, F. P. Fleason, S. S. Goldman, A. L. Rawlins, Miss Edith Rawlins, Miss M. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Lynn and son, E. A. Woods, I. S. Boyce, B. C. Boyce, Robert B. Hayes, J. F. Willock, Joseph Kunkel, Mrs. L. M. Kahn, Miss Martha Kahn, J. Adler, H. H. McKnight, L. A. McCormick.

Stanley—Mr. and Mrs. H. Barlow, C. Forster, Mrs. Donnelly, Miss Donnelly.

Sterling—Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Mattern, N. D. Woodville.

New England—Mr. and Mrs. S. George, Miss Bisher, Miss Emma George, S. George, Jr., Mrs. Oir, M. Greiner and family.

Rossmore—M. Blackmore, Miss C. D. Nove, Mrs. Collins, M. K. Kaylor, T. Ecken and family, J. Sloam.

Roxborough—C. Brennen.

Rudolf—B. Haas, R. Heyslop, A. Kaufmann, Miss Gross, L. Levaur, A. Levaur, B. Hanement and family, B. Traverman.

Avoca—Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Maxwell.

Adolphus—Mr. and Mrs. George Kramer, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. File, Mr. and Mrs. P. Larhill, W. Walkenshaw, J. B. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jones, Miss Gertrude Harris, J. Rothwell Jones, Miss Carolyne Jones, Mrs. C. Talryder, Sr., Miss Talryder, Hugh M. Clemment, Jessie E. Penwell.

Waverley—N. L. Smith.

Brighton—Horace Moorehead, James S. Humbird, Mrs. David McCargo, Miss McCargo, George Singer.

Agnew—Dr. W. S. Huselton, Levi Fohnestock.

Normandie — Mrs. Suran, William Spansley, H. Johnson, W. Sponsby, Mr. and Mrs. H. Martin.

Oriental—C. Lechtenstill, B. Lenchtenstill, S. Lechtenstill, J. Young, Jr., Mrs. J. Young, Sr., Miss Young.

Jackson—T. J. Relling.

Ethelyn—Miss Mary Keefe.

Rittenhouse—M. S. Silverman, Mrs. J. Bergner, Mr. and Mrs. A. Learse, W. Roberts, H. Robinson and family.

Little Queen—Miss Emma Doharty.

Brookhurst—Mr. and Mrs. D. Clemment.

Roosevelt—Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Potts.

Chalfonte—C. A. McCheary, C. Fothern, Miss Bailey, E. Cornell.

Lawrence—Mr. and Mrs. J. Moore, M. Richardson, L. Wolf and family, J. Liedet.

Hampton Court—J. H. Ford.

Chalfonte—J. Long, A. E. Donald.

Clarion—F. Fast, J. Brittan.

Keystone—A. H. Maranda, Gustav Busch.

Congress—Mrs. Beegel, Mrs. Schollenburger.

Coleman House—J. Fitzgerald, E. West, Mr. and Mrs. J. Burian.

Aldine—J. S. Chambers, R. M. Chambers.

Beaumont—Mr. and Mrs. A. Pereles.

Borton—J. Hershburg.

Bleak House—Fred C. Todd, S. H. Anderson, Miss Clara Oldham, W. I. Teatter, C. B. Lewis, T. Neely, F. Oldham, the Misses Donahue, C. Bayner.

Beechwood—H. C. Shaw.

Boscobel—F. W. Holmes, Mrs. Scovell.

Belmont—Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hamon, A. E. Kaiser, Miss Florence Eyrick, W. H. Johnson, W. O. Davis, A. Schrock, A. Lindle, M. Meyers, W. A. Bailey, J. H. Connors, W. J. Comly, S. F. Lutz, R. B. Boylan.

Brexton—Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Sterritt, G. E. Chester.

Sothern—J. Lewenn.

Albany—John Walter, Miss Mamie Walter, Miss Alice Walter, Miss Myra Walter, Miss Nora Driscol.

East Liberty—Mr. and Mrs. McClellan.

Cleaver House—T. Johnston, S. Johnston.

Dunlop—The Misses Gardner, J. Neely, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Colt, W. Scott.

Seabright—A. Meyers, W. Winterhoiler.

Strath Haven—Miss Anna Flaherty, Robert Wolff, Miss Mayme McElvoy, Joseph McDonal, Peter McDonal, Miss Margaret McDonal, Mrs. Joseph McDonal.

Gladstone Cottage—Miss Ella Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Becker and family, Miss Mabel Withers, Miss Maude Withers, M. Collas, Madame Collas, Madame Peyrone, John Forrest.

The following Western Pennsylvanians are in the city:

Albany — Charles Devering, Miss May Devering, William Devering, Mrs. Charles Devering, McKeesport; James Criswell, Sr., Miss Rebecca Criswell, John Criswell, Sharpsburg.

Strath Haven—W. P. Whiting, Ridgeway.

Seabright—J. Hern, Bradford; the Misses Lesser, Warren.

Iroquois—J. B. Heck, Warren; Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Campbell, A. B. Campbell, Jr., McKeesport.

Arlington—W. A. Broadhurst, Oil City.

Conquerer—W. S. Tate, Edward Bordan, Altoona; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hughes, Connellsville.

Pierrepont—J. Scott, Indiana.

Arno—C. Adams, Braddock.

Beechwood—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Camphor, Beaver; Miss Effie Stier and brother, Braddock.

Chalfonte—Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Semans, Harold V. Semans, Edgar T. Seamans, Webster G. Semans, W. Semans, Uniontown.

Dennis—Mr. and Mrs. G. S. McDonald, Miss Katherine Stafford, Sewickley.

Enderby—Andrew Davis, Walter R. Davis, Greenville.

Fredonia—M. Broadhurst, Oil City.

Haddon Hall—J. A. Reeber, Butler.

Jefferson—M. J. Manheim, Mrs. H. Manheim, Oil City.

Kenilworth Inn—Miss Rose C. Salter, Miss Lydia C. Schubert, Greensburg.

La Shell—J. Colleck, S. Brown, McKees Rocks.

Rittenhouse—E. Wapler, E. Cornelison, Clearfield.

Traymore—Miss Helen Field, Mrs. R. P. Field, Clay F. Lynch, Samuel Lynch, Jr., Greensburg.

Altamont—Mrs. Annia Wheelan, Connellsville.

Kentucky—Miss Bertha Smith, Miss Lilley Flannigan, Miss Blanche Grunninger, Johnstown.

Avon Inn—The Misses Ponhall, the Misses Henderson, Titusville; Miss Butler, D. Butler, Altoona; F. Griffith, Greensburg.

Conqueror—Miss Daisey Reigland, Miss Daisey E. Hughes, Miss Eva Hughes, Miss Annie Henry, Altoona.

Cheetwoode—John Hughes, Miss H. Hughes, Miss Mary M. Jones, D. W. Jones, Latrobe.

Gilsey—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McAbee, Blairsville.

Lehman Craig Hall—E. J. Newing, S. P. Newing, J. D. Newing, Mrs. S. P. Newing, A. L. Cother, New Castle.

Villa Nvoa—Miss Griffith, J. Keister, McKeesport; the Misses Appleburne, Erie.

Malatesta's—R. N. Brown, Greensburg.

Majestic—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Donovan, Braddock.

Seaside House—John Bensinger, Miss Ivy Bensinger, DuBois.

San Antonio—Miss Hoke, McKeesport.

Senate—E. Klein, Erie; D. Griffith, Homestead.

Royal Palace—Mr. and Mrs. Everhard, Miss White, New Castle.

New England—Miss Kurne, C. Gus, Miss Sheean, Franklin.

Adolphus—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Hering, F. W. McCue, T. J. Lewis, Mrs. Rachel Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Hichens, McKeesport.

Agnew—Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon, Renovo; Miss Mabel Waller, Indiana.

Oriental—O. Imhoff, Johnstown.

The chief feature of summer travel this year is the long distances most tourists are traveling.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, Sept. 6.—There are still many Pittsburgh people here. Misses Sarah H. Killikelly, Jane R. Killikelly and Carolyn Carpenter have arrived in town for a fortnight's stay. They are registered at Hotel Rider.

Another party at the Rider are Mrs. F. A. Griffin, Mildred Griffin, Ethel Griffin, C. E. Simpson and Mrs. Simpson.

Charles Fagan, Mrs. Fagan, Master Charles Fagan, Marie, Jean, Grace and Dorothy Fagan and a nurse are Pittsburgh people just arrived here from Chautauqua.

Mrs. Robert D. Lee and daughter of Pittsburgh are late arrivals, and have gone out to Orchard Croft, a delightful country home two miles distant.

A. D. Wilkins of Pittsburgh has returned and will again reside in town for a number of months.

Pittsburgh people registered at Hotel Cambridge are: Paul A. Townsend, Mrs. Paul A. Townsend, Miss N. G. Alexander, Mrs. James Horton, Max L. Sraiovitz, Merle N. Smith, A. H. Hamilton, Miss E. Miller, Joseph Hoebler, G. Hageniocker, A. D. Wilkins, J. A. Aronson, W. I. Creese, G. W. Smith, M. N. Smith, G. L. Malsch, Mrs. Malsch, Emily C. Alderdie, Mrs. T. Wilson, Winnie M. Gorman.

Pittsburgh people at Riverside: E. H. Shellaby, John I. Stang, Robert J. Trimble, W. L. Cromlish, Lee W. Glass, J. E. Wilkey, Mrs. R. W. Stewart, Miss Mary Stewart, E. A. Spencer, Charles D. Miller, E. Gertrude Miller, Mrs. J. C. Langfitt, Miss Frances S. Langfitt, Mrs. Mark Watson, Miss Stella Watson, Miss Daisy R. Marquis, J. S. Boone, Mrs. Boone, Miss Ida R. Miller, M. L. McClure, C. L. Zahn, J. Milton Hays, Mrs. Hays, M. M. Watson, Joseph H. Phillips, J. C. Force, George H. Davis, Ed Erk, John G. Eckerman, Mrs. Eckerman, Miss Rachel Bryan, Mrs. Mary Hudnagel, Miss Mary Kennelly, Andrew C. Urisberg, Herman Stern, H. H. Moore, M. W. Dewater, Mrs. Dewater, A. S. E. Kinney, Mrs. Kinney, J. L. Beachy, W. G. Ehler, J. M. Breen, J. B. Fagan, Miss Fagan, Charles Greenlee, Wesley B. Holmes, Paul Ade, H. M. Landis, Mrs. H. M. Landis, Charles W. Murphy, Mrs. Charles Murphy, Edward Steele, Stewart Steele, Thomas R. Loan, Miss Lena A. Loan, Jacob Weinman, Mrs. Weinman, Jacob Weinman, Jr., Mrs. Jacob Weinman, Jr., Miss Belle Weinman, George Vogel, R. P. Douglass, Mrs. Douglass, Miss May Douglass, Miss Jane Miller, Adam H. Blickle, John C. Schatzman, G. T. Taylor, F. A. Ogden, Miss Eleanor Martin, Emma J. Clouse, Gertrude Clouse, William Slater, J. Collard White, A. A. Adams, Mrs. Adams, Lee S. Smith, Mrs. Smith, H. S. Kiehl, F. A. Day, George M. Schmidt, Samuel W. Hay, I. S. Steele, J. A. Aronson, Louis Wiederhold, Jr., Mrs. F. A. Dean, A. G. Goldbach, James T. Quinn, Fred Jamison, Mrs. William Martin, Mrs. Vogal, T. D. Keller, Mrs. Keller, Mrs. J. A. Williams and son, A. H. Mercer, E. G. Patterson, W. G. Miller, Mrs. Miller, H. J. McGowan, Mrs. J. E. Hughes and daughter, Mrs. B. Martin and son, Miss K. E. Megraw, A. S. Irwin, Oscar Brannweiler, Mrs. W. R. Lemmon, Miss May Lemmon and Brice Lemmon.

Pittsburgh people at Hotel Rider: Eugene Auth, Jacob Siesel, Mrs. Siesel, Thomas Faucett, Mrs. South and family, Mrs. M. M. Clark, Miss Laura A. Watson, Shirley P. Austin, Sidney Strauss, E. A. Grant, W. J. Limber, Mrs. Limber, L. Weimer Murray, Edward Gwinner, C. L. Stuart, Miss Louise Miller, Prof. Raymond Gros, Miss Pauletta Guffy, A. Winnins, R. M. Jennings, I. M. Schoonmaker, B. C. Vaughn, F. A. Griffin, J. E. Jones, James B. Morgan, Jr.; E. H. Harding, D. Morrison, Robert A. Ogilvie, B. L. Lanterman, Dr. J. Edgar Beatty, Mrs. Beatty, A. F. McDonald, Mrs. McDonald, Helen McDonald, H. Stroyd, Geo. Mesta, Mrs. J. K. McKee, Mrs. L. W. Booth, Mrs. Wayne Hecker, Mrs. Henry Floyd, William Watt, Mrs. Watt, A. E. Braun, Miss Braun, Philip S. Flynn, F. B. Pope, Mrs. M. A. Pope, W. H. Campbell, Mrs. Campbell, W. C. Lonny, W. Hamilton Brunt, Dr. Larsen, D. O'Donnell, A. Fulton, Mrs. Fulton, Miss Ward, Mrs. I. R. Whittaker, Mrs. J. R. Ashlin and child, B. Dougerfield, Jr.; Frank Carpenter, J. C. Stanton, Jr.; Mrs. W. H. Donner, daughter and maid, Dr. W. C. Cook, Mrs. W. C. Cook, Gladys Marie Cook, Geo. Ballanger, Ludwig Kaufman, Mrs. Russell H. Boggs, Miss Boggs, D. J. Thayer, W. I. Mustin.

Pittsburgh people at Hotel Kelly: L. E. Basks, Lawrence Long, R. K. Cochran, Mame O'Hara, Mrs. Donovan, May Donovan, Louis Lelly, Emma Gilchrist, W. D. Winters, G. H. Firth, W. Wilson, Grace George, C. N. Bergman, S. H. Pyles, F. P. Jones, W. N. Edwards, E. W. White, O. E. Greenwalt, J. G. Evans, Charles Winkle, F. Bahlem, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Evans.

Pittsburgh people at Shady Lawn: G. W. Barnes, A. C. Johnson, Wm. H. Furlong, Wm. Wieman, John C. Boyd, Miss Lillian Ecker, Miss Anna Uhler, Mrs. Thomas Duke, Miss Ida Miller, Joseph Peacock, Mrs. Peacock, O. C. Marterer, M. C. Harrison and family, R. R. Calvin, E. A. Bell, Mrs. John Farmerie, Miss Regina Farmerie, Miss Zella Farmerie, Miss May Kennelly.

G. B. Lynn, T. C. Waite, W. G. Peters and Miss Katherine Spiro of Pittsburgh are registered at Hotel DeVita.

Mrs. Eichenlaub, Miss Tillie Eichenlaub and Miss Graham of Pittsburgh are stopping at the Long cottage.

At the Fish cottage at Miss Anna M. Bormer, Mrs. Catherine Kennelly, Miss Margaret Curly and Miss Elizabeth Curly, all of Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh people at the Held cottage: Harr Bauer, Mrs. Bauer, Edwin Bauer, Miss Kate Noonan, Miss May Noonan, Edward Jenrikn.

At Nichols cottage: Miss Isabelle Peacock, Mrs. J. E. Kelso, Mrs. Henry Mohman.

At the Tryon cottage: The Misses Mihm, Miss Mary James.

At Waverly cottage: W. J. P. Phillips, J. W. P. Phillips, the Rev. Stephenson, Mrs. Stephenson, Miss Stephenson.

At the American hotel: G. M. Donnell, H. E. Kelly, Anthony McConville, A. D. Roudebush, L. H. Sherwood, Richard Bacher, Mrs. Bacher, Paul Ade, F. J. St. Claire, George B. Rodgers, Wm. Slater, M. Fuchs, Mrs. Homer Anderson and two sons, Mrs. A. M. Stewart, all of Pittsburgh.

Miss Martha L. Root of the Pittsburgh Index has been spending a few days with her parents in this place. She came up with an automobile party last Saturday.

BALLOONING AS A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Local Aeronaut Talks of the French Idea of Pulmonary Benefits From Ascents to Rarified Air—Physicians Scout the Notion of Permanent Help.

AT A meeting of the Academy of Medicine, Paris, Dr. Naugier asserted that his experiments prove "that a balloon ascension acts on the human system as the most powerful tonic known." He declared that a two hours' voyage in the air would cause an astonishing multiplication of the red corpuscles in the blood, which condition will continue for 10 days after an ascension. Five such excursions, he avers, are more beneficial to an anaemic—that is, a person whose blood is thin and watery, or a consumptive—than a three months' sojourn in the mountains.

Dr. Naugier believes the good is felt immediately, that a lengthened stay in the air is only detrimental when it causes nervous irritation. A large balloon capable of taking up in the upper air daily 50 patients has been asked of the municipal council. In this way sufferers among the poor may enjoy a change of climate.

Mme. Alice Jeno, well known to those who visit Pittsburgh's parks, in a talk with a Gazette representative, said she had read Dr. Naugier's statement and thought "there are my sentiments."

Mme. Jeno has made the art of ballooning her profession for the past 11 years, and all of that time her health has been excellent. When not working she feels dull and lazy. If ballooning were not beneficial, Mme. Jeno says she could not make a number of ascensions in one day, as the labor preparatory to an ascent is very tiresome. The exercise brings into play all the muscles, so that one is thoroughly tired before one leaves the ground, much like mountain climbing.

On the Fourth of July a year ago Mme. Jeno surprised the people at Schenley park by making four ascensions in one day. They thought it ispossible, that she was not strong enough. Mme. Jeno says she could have made eight ascensions just as easily had she that number of balloons.

Perfect confidence in her art has induced Mme. Jeno to make ascensions when so ill it took every effort on her part to hold to the ropes. Once in the air it was only a few seconds until she felt relief—all oppression seemed to vanish.

Mme. Jeno remains in the air only 10 minutes. Since it is possible to receive benefit in such a short time, it is reasonable to believe that much good must be experienced by persons who use gas balloons and remain in the air 48 hours.

Great difference in the atmosphere is not felt until one is up in the air a mile and a half. At such a height the air is not cold enough to require a wrap, but sharp like a fresh, crisp morning. Good, pure air is attained from 700 to 800 feet altitude. Some people go as high as 5,000 feet in a gas balloon.

Mme. Jeno has been in the air two and a quarter miles without feeling any bad results, while a gentleman in the party became very ill. As ballooning effects people differently, much depends on the constitution of the person making the ascent. For weak-hearted, nervous people the shock is very great.

MLLE. ALICE ZENO.

Balloonists some times carry pigeons with them on an ascent. At a great height the air is very light, and when the pigeons are set free they fall like stones through space until they reach a current of air heavy enough to bear their weight.

Mme. Jeno recommends balloon ascensions to everyone according to his constitution—for weak people a short ascent; those who are strong may rebain in the air longer.

Pittsburgh physicians interviewed maintain that while rarefied air is exhilarating it is impossible for people to remain up in it long enough to gain any permanent beneficial results.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PA., Sept. 6.—The weather has been simply perfect at this resort this week and all out-door sports were engaged in to a greater extent than at any time this season, golf and tennis receiving the largest share of patronage.

Mrs. Peter Shields and family of Pittsburgh, who have spent the past month at this resort, returned to the smoky city the first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Rice of Pittsburgh arived here this week.

Walter Riddle, accompanied by Mr. Beverly Dixon, both of Pittsburgh, arrived at the springs Monday evening. They made the trip in Mr. Riddle's big red auto, and started from here Wednesday afternoon en route to Philadelphia, with Gettysburg as their first stopping place.

Mrs. G. A. Johnson and daughter, Mrs. G. E. Jackson, and Mrs. Johnson's brother, Mr. Wesley Guffey, returned to Pittsburgh Wednesday after spending several weeks at this famous resort.

John Hawkins of Pittsburgh, who has been at this resort the entire summer, returned home on Wednesday.

EXPOSITION PARK.

EXPOSITION PARK, PA., Sept. 6.—It's over and there is quietude and seclusion in this corner of the earth again. The last season has come and gone, and with it the lads and lassies who made many weary with their "you'll have to hurry," and "pay the lady," favorite expressions which impressed many as being the correct thing to repeat at any and all times.

Passenger trains have hauled 250,000 persons to the lake. Already a force of workmen are grading for the new tracks at the park. The present depot will be moved southwest about 400 feet and enlarged, and the track, which now curves in, will run straight to the park and stop near Foust's resttaurant.

Among the late arrivals for quiet recreation are Ira Belnap, superintendent of the Erie railroad, with headquarters at Meadville, who with his family is occupying the Lashells cottage on the east side.

MT. CLEMENS

MT. CLEMENS, MICH., Sept. 6.—Mr. John E. Williams of Fairmont, W. Va., has purchased the four-year lease of the Avery-Egnew of Mr. Morse and has already entered upon his duties as proprietor. Mr. Morse will remain as manager. The Avery will be closed for the winter to be renovated and decorated, but the Egnew will be open throughout the year.

Messrs. Allum, Dean and Wiggins of the Arcade hotel are planning an excursion from Pittsburgh to Mt. Clemens for the duck hunting season at the lake.

The following arrivals from Pittsburgh and vinicity are registered: Mr. John Lauler, wife and daughter, E. J. Sybert, Mary C. Neills, Katherine Callagher, John Cosgrove, Mrs. Geo. A. Holliday, Mrs. J. W. Elder, J. W. Elder, M. E. Kiater, F. H. Cockreft, G. W. Dorn, Ferd Buehler, Thomas Hagerty, C. M. Masiho, S. Frank Rowie, B. P. Harkins, J. P. Nill, Andrew A. Flack, Wm. Aufderheide, Mary Harrigan, Lizzie Williams, Robert Simpson, Thomas F. Ainor, D. L. Wright, Geo. Illig, Nelle McGlinchey, Mr. Sloan, Miss Sloan, Mrs. S. A. Harkinson, H. D. Lee, Miss Patterson, Miss C. Strunz, Patrick Lavelle, P. J. Flood, L. A. Buffinger, H. S. Guseman, R. B. Stewart, H. S. Gunman, Thos. J. Luth, C. J. McKee, Amelia Rueckert, H. N. Kelchner, Chas. Pappert, George Jokel, John McCaffrey, John A. O'Neil, M. O'Neil, J. I. O'Donnell, C. H. Ziglee, E. McCall, B. M. Eiseman, Miss R. Eiseman, H. J. Lang, Mrs. H. J. Lang, Wm. H. Seif, Mrs. Wm. H. Seif, Miss Mary Thomas, Mrs. G. Bohiken, L. M. Levaur, Mrs. Victor Herbert, Ella Herbert, Clifford Herbert, H. J. McCond.

Wheeling, W. Va.: Albert M. Schenk, Fred W. Colmar, R. Slater.

Allegheny: W. E. Walsh, Mrs. J. Williams, S. Schemberg, H. O. Moatz, Mary Lueyermuth, Mary Schellhaas, Geo. Ellbourne and wife.

Youngstown, O.: H. D. Townsend, E. H. Wentz, E. L. Donahay, Chas. Blom, Mrs. C. F. McCambridge, J. D. Rink, S. H. Caldwell, Harry Scott, D. Rabonitz, John Judge, Stephen Guerreero, Thomas A. Davis, M. J. Samuels.

McKees Rocks, Pa.: L. M. Herrington.

Economy, Pa.: S. O. Duss.

Braddock, Pa.: Miss Ganerman, W. W. Leohn, L. N. Holtzman.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 6.—Newport's social season virtually comes to an end this evening with the finish of the polo and golf tournaments, which this year fell later than the horse show and the final yacht races. Of course, several events are yet to come, such as the dog show Wednesday, a wedding on the 17th and fox hunts triweekly until the middle of October. Such, however, will all fall within the supplementary season, which is so elastic that it depends only upon the weather.

As a matter of fact, the informal era is far and away more enjoyable than the stately stiff-backed period that begins almost any time after early July. It has a negligee character something like June at this resort. The past week, while less spectacular than that which went before, crowded with great dinner dances, has, nevertheless, been about the busiest of the season.

No one regrets that the season is about to go to seed, for it has proved one of the strangest and least satisfactory known here for years. July was, if possible, a worse month than the July of the Spanish war year. The weather was largely responsible for the poor showing, but the coronation and other factors played an important part. The happenings of the whole summer can be summarized in a sentence. Three large balls, a novel theatrical performance and the usual tennis, golf and polo tournaments and a horse show. Three sensations, long to be remembered, gave the season the semblance of life. These were the suicide of Robert Remington, the uprising in the servants' ranks and the dramatic affair that changed the season's plans of the whole Philadelphia colony.

The death of the Fairs materially lessened the number and brilliancy of the entertainments for the Duchess of Marlborough. The polo tournament was hardly up to the average, which is not saying much. The golf tourney was a fizzle and the horse show, while pecuniarly a success, decidedly less interesting than for a few years back.

The great success of the sporting calendar was the tennis tournament. Probably the yachtsmen were the most unlucky lot. At any rate, there was scarcely a racing day that was up to the mark and nearly every contest was followed by some catastrophe.

Mr. Chauncey Depew and his young wife as usual arrived in time to have a peep at the horse show and Pierpont Morgan stopped at his fishing lodge for a couple of days, although he hardly poked his nose out onto Bellevue avenue. It is Grand Duke Boris, however, who is ending the season with a flourish. He is very much like the steam piano at the end of a circus procession. Some of his wardrobes displayed at the horse show resembled a rainbow struck by lightning. He was an hour or two late at some of the dinners given in his honor, but Dear Boris is so unconventional, and police society does love the unconventional if money and a title are attached.

Late Pittsburgh hotel arrivals include Mrs. B. W. Moore, Miss Moore, Mrs. E. E. Smith, D. C. Smith, Frank B. Wood, Fred O. Bartlett and J. W. Shumway.

NARRAGANSETT.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Sept. 6.—The Narragansett season has been fading very slowly for a week and next week will begin to go to seed rapidly. It has been a comparative failure, although three or four of the hotels have made a reasonable profit. The warm weather the past week has been a godsend to the bonifaces. If July had not been such a blank, the past month would have rolled up a tidy balance for nearly everybody. The season has demonstrated that the Pier must have some sort of a common meeting place to take the place of the burned Casino, if it is to retain a leading place among resorts. Last week there was a story rife that the old Casino site had been bought by a well-known yachtsman, but it has not been confirmed. There should also be three or four sporting tournaments scattered from mid-July to September.

Miss Birdie Thaw, of Allegheny, is the guest at "Beach Mound," of Mrs. Benjamin Thaw, of Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Scott, of Pittsburgh, who has been stopping at Jamestown, returns home next week.

Late Pittsburgh hotel comers: H. Hughart Laughlin, J. Price Rinehart, H. D. Hadlock, E. L. Wingate, Mrs. Helen Panghorn and Clyde Taylor.

POINT MARION.

POINT MARION, PA., Sept. 6.—Pittsburgh arrivals this week: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davidson, C. M. Limpert, G. W. Schreck, J. H. Boyd, E. S. Hoopes, H. Taylor, W. D. Cole, Moses Sears, Miss Cunningham, Miss Carrie Taylor, Virginia Taylor, Miss E. V. Nevin, Miss McVicker, Miss L. Harvey.

Adele—How kind it was of that gentleman to lend me his umbrella during the shower.

Estelle—It was, indeed. He is one of Nature's gentlemen.

Adele—Yes, quite a rainbeau.

PITTSBURGH ORCHESTRA PLANS NOTABLE SEASON

THERE is in the annual announcement of the management of the Pittsburgh orchestra, under the leadership of Victor Herbert, a breadth and scope of detail that promises the most artistic and successful season in the history of this now famous group of musicians. The activities of the orchestra last season influenced 30 cities outside of Pittsburgh reaching from the metropolis of New York in the east to the states of Wisconsin and Illinois in the west, with an initial journey into Canada. In the smaller cities of the central west the orchestra has been a potent factor in their development, the liberality of the supporting guarantors making possible orchestral concerts in many such cities for the first time.

For the season of 1902-1903 the orchestra will aim to advance beyond even the fine record that it has already established. The organization will number 73 players as formerly, and of a quality superior to that of any previous season. The usual 18 evening and 18 afternoon concerts will be given and the soloists co-operating will be drawn from the best available sources.

VICTOR HERBERT.

The Repertoire.

The repertoire arranged for the season is one of superior excellence both as regards range and technical beauty. The symphonies include:

Beethoven—No. 3, "Eroica."
No. 5, C minor.
No. 6, "Pastoral."
Berlioz—"Symphonie Fantastique."
Dvorak—"From the New World."
Glazounow—No. 6, C minor.**
Gedard—Op. 84, "Symphonie Orientale."
Hadley—Op. 30, "The Four Seasons."**
Haydn—No. 11, (Military).*
No. 17, (L'Ours).*
Mozart—(Jupiter), C major.
Rubinstein—"Ocean."*
Raff—No. 3, "Im Walde."
Schumann—No. 2, C minor.*
Tschaikowsky—Op. 17, No. 2, C minor.**
Op. 58, "Manfred."**

No less varied and artistic are the overture selections, including

Bazzini—"King Lear."**
Beethoven—"Leonore," No. 3.
Berlioz—"Les Francs Juges."*
Bennet—"The Naiades."**
Brahms—"Academic Festival."*
Chadwick—"Melpomene."**
Cherubini—"Lodoiska."*
Dvorak—"Husitzka."*
"Carneval."
Elgar—"Cockaigne."**
Gluck—"Iphigenie in Aulis."* (With ending by R. Wagner).
Goldmark—"Prometheus Bound."
Mendelssohn—"A Midsummernight's Dream."
"Melusine."*
Reznicek—"Donna Diana."**
Schumann—"Manfred."
Tschaikowsky—"1812" (overture).
"Romeo and Juliet."
Volkmann—"Richard III."
Weber—"Der Freischuetz."

The ** indicates a first performance in Pittsburgh. The * indicates a first performance by the Pittsburgh Orchestra.

Suites and Symphonic Poems.

Besides this, a truly formidable array of new and splendid music numbers, there will be suites, symphonic poems and brief excerpts from Bach, Bizet, Dvorak, Herbert, Liszt, Massenet, Moskowski, Arthur Nevin, Rubinstein, Saint Saens, Strauss and a host of other music masters, covering a wide popular and technical range. From Wagner we are to have the Tannhaeuser overture; "Lohengrin," prelude; Meistersinger, Walther's prize song, Vorspiel; Tristan and Isolde, prelude and Liebstod; Walkuere, Wotan's farewell and magic fire scene, ride of the Valkyries; Siegfried, forge songs from Act 1; Goetterdaemmerung, Siegfried's death; Parsifal, Klingsor's magic garden and flower girls scene; prelude.

The Season's Soloists.

The management believes that the soloists already engaged for the coming season make a more comprehensive and attractive group than was possible to present in any previous announcement. The list includes the names of Suzanne Adams, soprano; Giuseppe Campanari, baritone; Estelle Dyer, violinist; Osip Gabrilowitsch, pianist; Johanna Gadski, soprano; Mark Hambourg, pianist, Ernestine Schumann-Heink, contralto; Luigi von Kunits, violinist; Henri Merck, violoncellist; Mary Munchoff, soprano; Edwin H. Lemare, organist; Mme. Kirby-Lunn, contralto; Fritzi Scheff, soprano; Ellison van Hoose, tenor; Anton von Rooy, bass; Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler, pianist.

Concert Dates.

The dates for the concerts are as follows:

Evenings at 8:15—Thursday, November 6; Friday, November 14; Friday, November 28; Friday, December 5; Friday, December 12; Friday, December 19; Friday, December 26; Friday, January 2; Friday, January 9; Friday, January 16; Friday, January 23; Friday, January 30; Friday, February 6; Friday, February 20; Friday, February 27; Friday, March 6; Friday, March 13; Friday, March 20.

Afternoons at 2:15—Saturday, November 8; Saturday, November 15; Saturday, November 29; Saturday, December 6; Saturday, December 13; Saturday, December 20; Saturday, December 27; Saturday, January 3; Saturday, January 10; Saturday, January 17; Saturday, January 24; Saturday, January 31; Saturday, February 7; Saturday, February 21; Saturday, February 28; Saturday, March 7; Saturday, March 14; Saturday, March 21.

The program of each pair of evening and afternoon concerts will be identical.

Sale of Season Tickets.

Choice of the $20 and $15 evening seats only will be offered at auction at the Alvin theater at 9 a. m., Thursday, October 23. Bids will be taken for a premium on a certain seat; the successful bidder can buy not more than five seats at the same premium price per seat, in the same row of the same section of the hall.

The seats will be sold in regular order, beginning with Row C, left section of the orchestra, continuing through this section. Then the seats in the center and right sections, respectively, of the orchestra will be offered. The $20 seats in the first balcony will next be sold, beginning with the left front section. Then the seats in the orchestra circle, beginning with the left front section.

The $15 seats, beginning with those in the first balcony, will be sold in similar order.

Immediately upon completion of a bid the tickets must be taken and paid for, otherwise they will be resold.

Bidders at the auction must present subscription coupons for the exact number of seats representing their bid. No changes in the total number of seats or in the subscription price can be made on the coupons at the auction sale.

Evening Seat Sale.

The $20 and $15 evening seats remaining unsold after the auction, together with all $10 evening seats, may be selected and paid for by subscribers having the subscription coupon, at the store of the C. C. Mellor Co., 319 Fifth avenue, beginning Friday, October 24, at 9 a. m., closing Saturday, October 25.

The subscription sale of afternoon seats will begin at the store of the C. C. Mellor Co. on Monday, October 27, at 9 a. m., closing Tuesday, October 28.

The auction sale and the regular ticket sales, as detailed above, are open only to those who present the official subscription coupon showing the number of seats subscribed for, whether evening or afternoon, and the price. No subscription coupons for evening concerts will be issued after October 22 (the day before the auction), nor for afternoon concert seats after Saturday, October 25.

At the sales at the store of the C. C. Mellor Co. not more than ten seats will be sold to one person.

Single Seat Sale.

Office, the C. C. Mellor Co., 319 Fifth avenue. The sale of single tickets for the first concerts, November 6, evening, and November 8, afternoon, will open at 9 a. m., Monday, November 3. During the season single tickets for the concerts of a given week will be sold daily, beginning Monday at 9 a. m.

Lucky and Unlucky September Days

September of this year is a month which, according to Good Luck, the astrological monthly, is fraught with more than the usual number of unlucky and "uncertain" days. It diagnoses the 30 days of the coming month as follows:

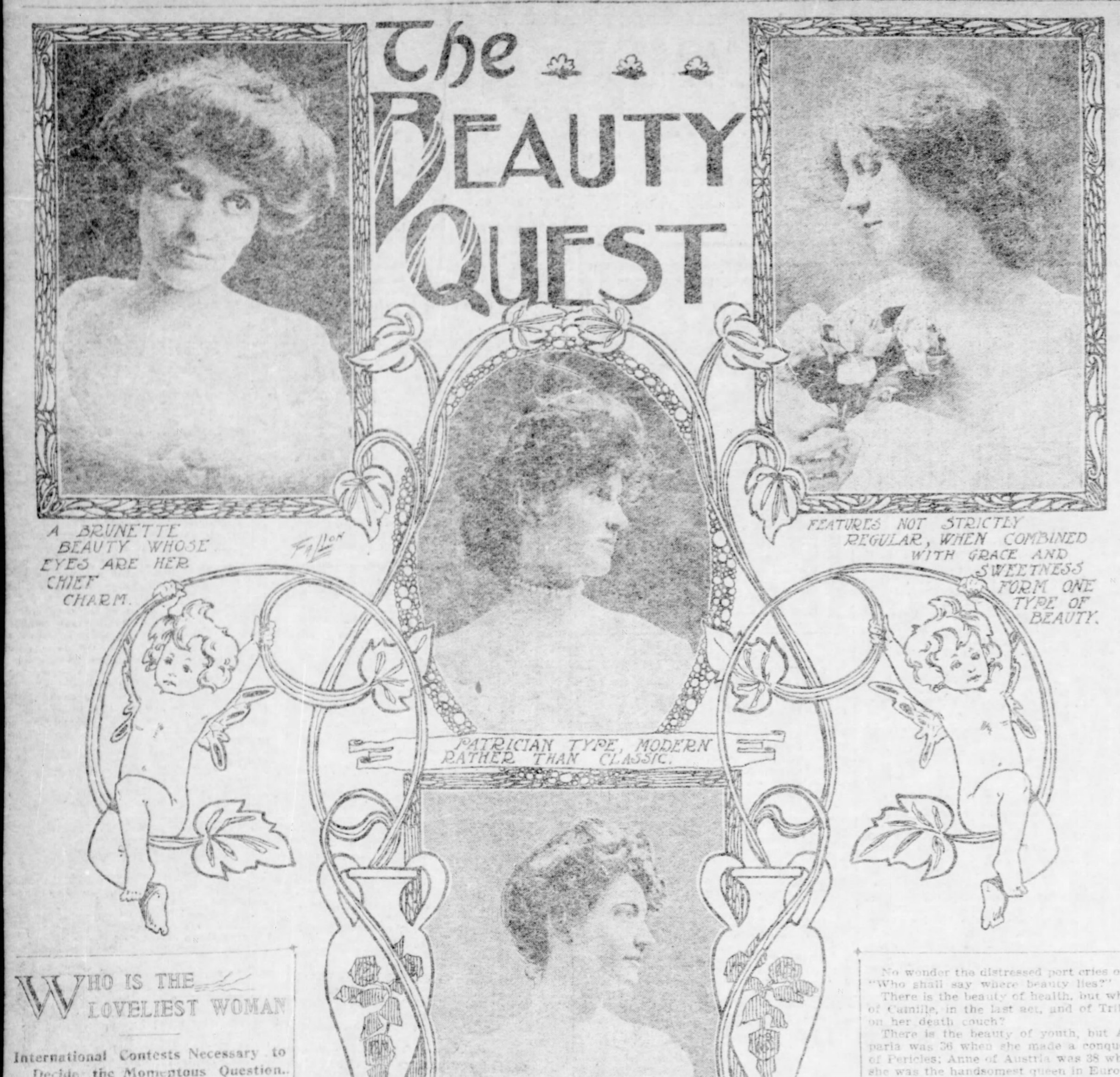
1st. Good for business and journeys.
2d. An uncertain day.
3d. Good for business generally.
4th. Favorable for speculation.
5th. An unlucky day.
6th. Favorable for those who have property to sell.
7th. A doubtful day.
8th. Good for journeys.
9th. No important work should be begun today.
10th. Propitious for courtship and marriages.
11th. An uncertain day.
12th. Good for business.
13th. An unlucky day.
14th. Good for love affairs and social intercourse.
15th. Favorable for journeys.
16th. An uncertain day.
17th. A good day on which to ask favors.
18th. Favorable for business and journeys.
19th. An unlucky day.
20th. An uncertain day.
21st. Another uncertain day.
22d. Favorable for business, but only during the very early hours.
23d. A bad day on which to have dealings with women.
24th. An unlucky day.
25th. Good for courtship and marriages.
26th. A very unfortunate day.
27th. Better keep quiet today.
28th. A good day on which to visit friends.
29th. Good for love affairs.
30th. Fortunate for those in love and for those seeking employment.

The Laird of Skibo Castle Impersonated in Vaudeville

Louis Harrison as Andrew Carnegie.

Nothing has tickled the risibles of Broadway theater-goers so much as Louis Harrison's realistic make-up as Andrew Carnegie in the merry skit, "The Hall of Fame." Harrison is inimitably droll, and in mimicry of the famous steel magnate is aided by a make-up that reproduces Mr. Carnegie to the letter—at least as he appears on the printed page in most of the pictures used by newspapers.

The BEAUTY QUEST


A BRUNETTE BEAUTY WHOSE EYES ARE HER CHIEF CHARM
FEATURES NOT STRICTLY REGULAR, WHEN COMBINED WITH GRACE AND SWEETNESS FORM ONE TYPE OF BEAUTY.
PATRICIAN TYPE, MODERN RATHER THAN CLASSIC.
HERE IS A DELICATE PROFILE AND GRACEFUL THROAT
Fallon

WHO IS THE LOVELIEST WOMAN

International Contests Necessary to Decide the Momentous Question. Points Considered in Judging Include Expression, Dignity, Carriage, as Well as Form, Color and Feature.

By KATHERINE MORTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE judgment of Paris was about the most calamitous thing in song or story. Nevertheless, the horrors of a whole Trojan war could not steer man clear of it.

Beauty contests go on today as recklessly as ever and gilded apples tempt coy aphrodites, and even wise Athenas.

The contest is often international, and the whole world is torn up over the claims of rival beauties.

"If eyes were made for seeing, then beauty is its own excuse for being seen," runs the verdict, and nothing short of a twist in the left eye or the crookedness of a suppressed smile on one side of a grave mouth shall prevent the conscientious juryman from seeing that it is carried out.

The fact is that beauty, whether considered in its relation to men and lovers, or even men and artists, has a world-wide power, felt by every creature of human breath, and there is nothing like it for lifting humanity upward.

To suppose that it is only the masculine creature who feels the spell of it, or realizes its celestial worth, is a mistake and a fallacy. Woman is quite able to worship beauty in woman, even though with a haunting sorrow that she may not herself possess it.

More than that, she has a thousand ways of turning beauty to shining purpose in her daily life and efforts where no man is concerned in it.

Children Are Beauty Worshippers.

Children are the great beauty worshippers the world over, and no one can measure the good that might be achieved in life if beauty would use its charms aright on them.

"I knew it was all over with me," said the lovely Mme. Recamier, "when the little street gamins ceased looking after me as I passed."

There is no field of benevolence or human upbuilding where beauty is not a controlling power. It is a pity about it, perhaps, but it is nevertheless true that it is the ugliness of many of the women who enter into them that spoils the chances of some of the best reforms in the world. If they would stay behind and do the thinking and put the beautiful women in front there is no limit to the good that they might accomplish, provided beauty was knit to power.

"Let us thank our stars," says Thackeray, "that women are like the beasts of the field; they do not know their power."

A quaint and amusing function is the annual contest at Vienna, Austria, for the title of queen of beauty.

It takes place on the picturesque three-crowned summit of Kahlenberg. Each visitor has a voting coupon forming the counterfoil of his railroad ticket, and this he hands to the owner of the face that best pleases him.

Each competitor has a cavalier, who loudly calls attention to her charms, and great excitement prevails when the coupons are counted.

This year's winner is a pretty blonde named Christine; the winner of the second prize is also a blonde, while a brunette beauty won the third prize.

The Most Beautiful Woman.

In France, at a recent international beauty contest, a jury, headed by Sarah Bernhardt, pronounced a maiden named Jeanne la Dortzal as the most beautiful woman in the world. The task of arriving at a verdict—so momentous was the question—occupied the jury two weeks. The members of the jury included renowned artists, poster artists, sculptors, authors and the man milliners, Redfern and Doucet.

The verdict was unanimous for La Dortzal.

She is young, petite, slight, a brunette, with great, soulful eyes, and she is sentimental, with sad memories of a handsome Algerian sheik who loved her. He was charming and handsome and killed himself for love of her, her father forbidding the marriage.

This competition was open to any race or station in life, and age was no bar to entrance into what was announced to be a competition limited only by the sublimated canons of pure art. There was no public comparison of the contending fair, each aspirant for the honor being examined separately by the jury.

At a similar contest, upon a former occasion, an album of photographs of the contestants was issued and the public invited to vote on the beauty of the women portrayed in the album. Cleo de Merode, she of the wonderful hair and dark lustrous eyes, was awarded the first prize.

At beauty contests in America the favorites have been blue eyed and fair haired.

One had the wreath tossed to her on account of her charming expression. Another because her head was well poised and her neck beautifully formed; the luxuriant golden hair of another helped in gaining the prize for her; the hand of one contestant was so lovely that it nearly won her the blue ribbon. The lithe and willowy figure of another, her form being cast in a most enticing mold, and the complexion of superb color, with the blush of the rose mantling the cheeks, were factors in determining the prizes for others.

What Constitutes Beauty.

The points considered in judging included expression, dignity, carriage, as well as form, color and feature.

Who was the loveliest woman of the nineteenth mentury is a question often discussed.

Was it the Countess Castigione, or Louise, queen of Prussia; Pauline Borghese, Madame Recamier, the countess of Jersey, Madame Vestris, Mrs. Langtry, Mary Anderson or the duchess of Sutherland?

It is the general dictum that of all these lovely women none could compare with the Countess Castigione. The Emperor Napoleon was supposed to be her slave. She was extremely eccentric in her mode of life. She seldom went out, but used to lie on a sofa, with her bare feet on a cushion, when she received her friends. On one occasion she went to a fancy dress ball with almost as little clothing on as St. Elizabeth of Hungary at the altar.

Many protested, on which to punish them she appeared attired as a nun in some tableaux at which she had promised to take part. The lady was quite conscious of her beauty, but she fancied that she was even more clever than beautiful.

Count Castiglione was quite as foppish as his countess was beautiful. In traveling even a short distance, perhaps from one town to another, he would always stop three or four times to change his raiment.

When we ask who is this most beautiful woman, what do we mean by beauty?

These questions, as a rule, are answered by individual taste. Ever so many women are called beautiful. Very few are really entitled to be thus complimented. It would never do to tell them so. Oh, no. Still facts are facts, and every one knows that, like women, they speak for themselves.

How to Define Beauty.

To define beauty by rote and rule one must rummage among the beauty books, which make up quite a library.

It is not surprising, perhaps, that "the delight of the eye" has occupied the attention of so many writers and essayists, but by the time one has plowed through the pages of Burke, Hogarth, Cicognara, Victor Cousin, Beattie, Mrs. Jameson, Lola Montez and a few others, these three facts are patent:

First—There is no such thing as a rule of beauty that can apply to all time and place.

Second—Each writer, if a man, has described that as beautiful which was considered such when and where he wrote.

Third—Each writer, if a woman, in describing the standard of beauty, described herself.

Irregularity of feature, according to these writers, is no bar sinister on the escutcheon of beauty. The French, indeed, care little for regularity of feature, their standards of beauty being decidedly characteristic.

What the Frenchman admires is not a realization of proportion and symmetry; it is one of effect, and this effect must be indicative of types of character.

Their classification includes the beaute d'ange, beaute d'esprit.

No wonder the distressed poet cries out, "Who shall say where beauty lies?" There is the beauty of health, but what of Camille, in the last act, and of Trilby on her death couch? There is the beauty of youth, but Aspasia was 36 when she made a conquest of Pericles; Anne of Austria was 38 when she was the handsomest queen in Europe.

Thus a logical deduction from all facts obtainable is that there is no general answer to the question, "What is beauty?" Each person may set up a standard, and decide as individual judgment dictates.

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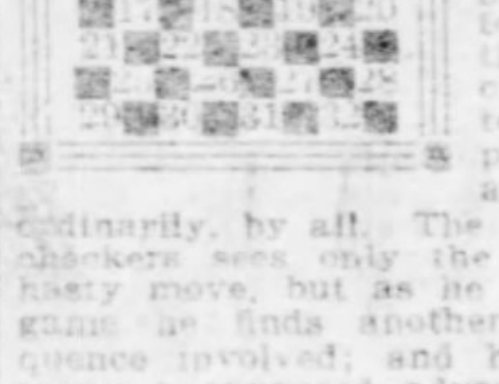
A BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH WOMAN

Princess Henry of Pless,

Who married Prince Henry in 1891, is a daughter of Colonel Cornwallis-West. She has one son, Prince Wilhelm Albert Edward, to whom the King stood godfather.

CHECKERS



Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the home and should be learned, ordinarily, by all. The novice in the game of checkers sees only the instant result of his hasty move, but as he gains insight into the game he finds another and another consequence involved; and he learns to sacrifice many a supposed advantage for the sake of ulterior issues.

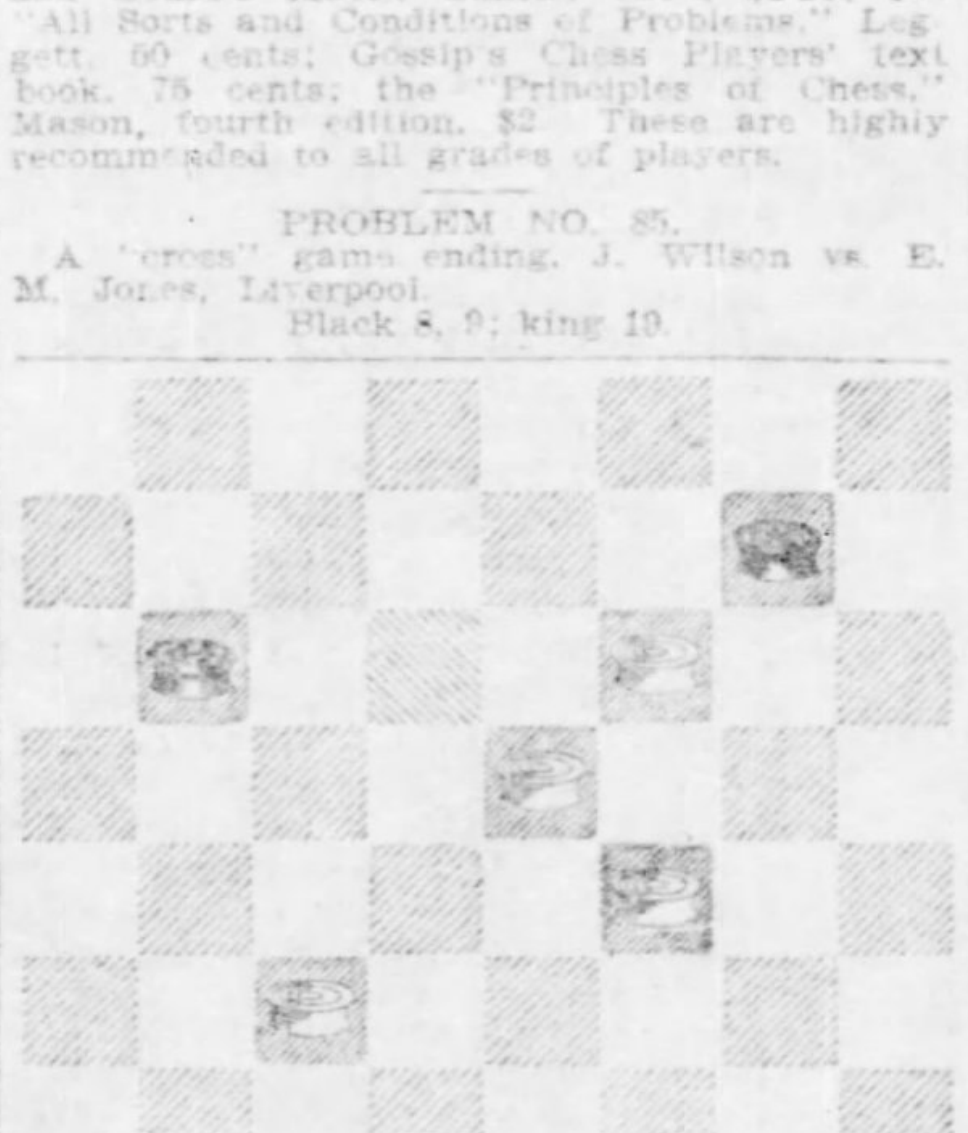
The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department, and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Gould's 1,000 Problems and Gould's Match Games, each $1.25; 150 "All Sorts and Conditions of Problems," Leggett, 60 cents; Gossip's Chess Players' text book, 75 cents; the "Principles of Chess," Mason, fourth edition, $2. These are highly recommended to all grades of players.

PROBLEM NO. 85.

A "cross" game ending, J. Wilson vs. E. M. Jones, Liverpool.

Black 8, 9; king 19.



White 11, 15, 22; king 4.

White to play and win.

The above ending introduces one of Dr. T. J. Brown's beautiful studies. We do not remember an instance which it is recorded in play.—Liverpool Mercury.

PROBLEM NO. 86.

This is an end game recently printed in the Courant, Darlington, England. It is interesting and requires care to finish correctly.

Black 1, 3, 7, 10, 11, 15, 20.

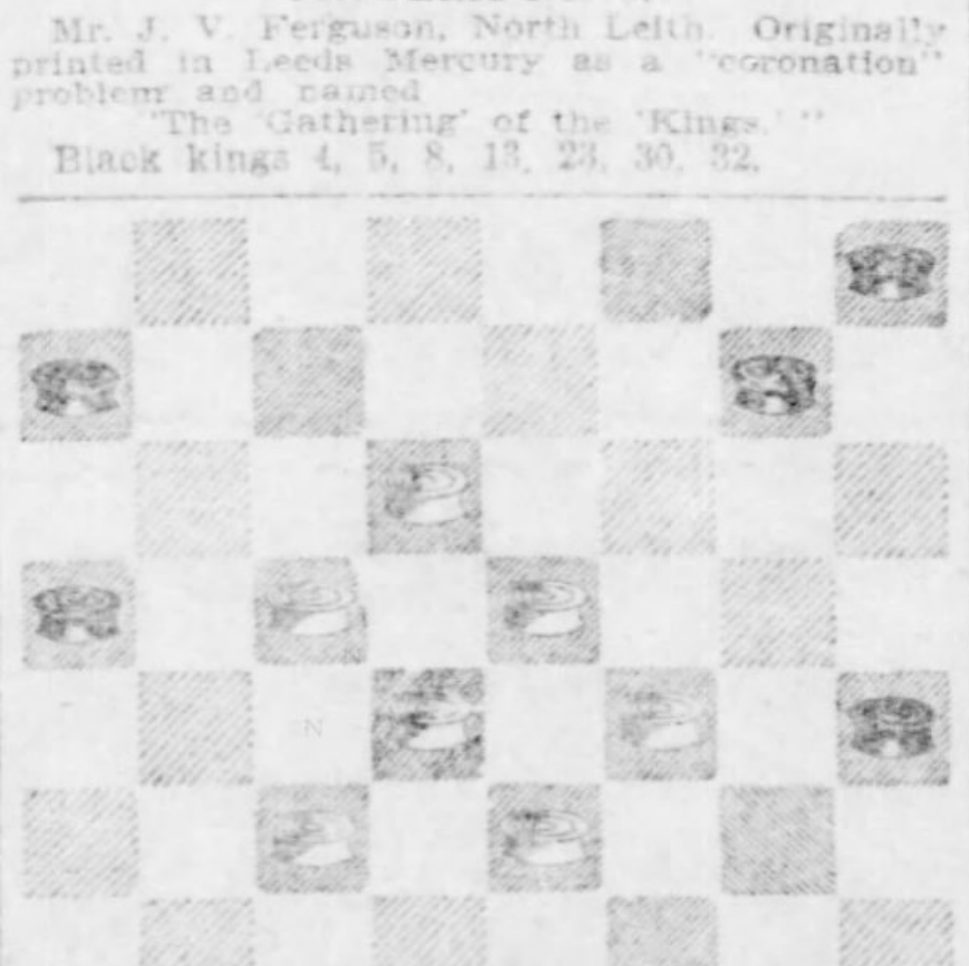
White 13, 19, 22, 23, 24, 27, 32.

White plays and wins.

PROBLEM NO. 87.

Mr. J. V. Ferguson, North Leith. Originally printed in Leeds Mercury as a "coronation" problem and named "The 'Gathering' of the 'Kings.'"

Black kings 4, 5, 8, 13, 23, 30, 32.



White 14, 18, 19, 22, kings 10, 15, 20, 31.

White plays and wins.

"MAID OF THE MILL" GAME.

11-15	10-15	2- 6	3- 7	17-13	31-27
23-19	19-10	14-10	28-19	9-14	9- 6
8-11	6-15	7-14	18-22	18- 9	27-23
26-23	17-14	a17-10	27-23	5-14	6- 2
4- 8	12-16	b19-23	7-10	c31-27	23-16
22-17	21-17	26-19	21-17	22-26	2- 6
15-18	16-19	15-24	1- 8	13- 9	10-15
23-14	25-21	28-19	23-18	26-31	6-10
9-18	8-12	6-24	6- 9	27-24	14-17
24-20	30-26	32-28		Black wins.	

(a) The situation is now problematical.
(b) This is certainly the best move here.
(c) 13-9 is much better, as follows: 13-9, 11-15, 9-6, 15-24, 6-2, 19-15, 2-6, 15-19, 6-10, 14-17, 10-14, 17-21, 14-17, etc. Drawn.—W. Veal.

"SINGLE CORNER" GAME.

Played between Messrs. Wyllie and Martins in their world's championship match, 1872.—From Gould's Book of "Match Games."

11-15	4- 8	5-14	16-23	11-15	17-22
22-18	16-12	30-26	15-19	7-11	10- 7
15-22	11-16	11-18	6-15	15-19	3-10
25-18	26-22	a26-22	18- 2	11-16	15- 6
12-16	6- 9	2- 7	23-26	19-24	22-26
29-25	24-19	22-15	b21-17	32-28	31-22
9-13	1- 6	c14-17	26-30	22-26	25-18
24-19	18-15	21-14	17-14	28-19	6- 2
16-20	9-14	10-17	30-25	26-30	30-26
28-24	22-18	25-21	14-10	19-15	2- 7
8-11	7-11	17-22	8-11	13-17	
19-16	18- 9	23-18	2- 7	16-19	

Wyllie won.

The position here is left in Richmond's "Single Corner" book as almost if not an absolute win for whites. A remark that the author still adheres to.

(b) Given to correct Mr. J. T. Patterson in game No. 5892, Glasgow Weekly Herald; also corrects Mr. F. W. Slade in April number of the Draughts World.

(c) 13-17, 15-11, 8-24, 23-19. White wins.

NOT AT HOME.

From the Brighton (England) Gazette, which has inaugurated a draughts department, conducted by Mr. I. Kindred, we quote the following items: There is a club in Birkenhead that has gone through the season without losing a match, and some uncharitable folk in Liverpool said the club took care who it played against. In order to test its ability a match was arranged for "any Thursday night," and the uncharitable Liverpudlians fixed upon last Thursday (says the Liverpool Weekly Mercury). They did not acquaint the Birkenhead folk with the constitution of their team, but it was understood to be "a few players got together." That just expressed the nature of the team, which represented no particular club, but was about the warmest lot ever brought together even for a match with Manchester. They marched through the Birkenhead streets, confident of the victory awaiting them, and in due time arrived at the Birkenhead clubhouse, only to find on the door: "Closed from April 30 to September 1." Their return to Liverpool was rather depressing.

Among the Players.

The "Draughts World" for August is also to hand, and keeps well up to its high standard. It contains an extended and interesting report of the Jordan-Freedman match, and will be worth having on that account alone. The usual features, problems, games, criticisms and exercises for the learner, maintain their excellence.

Draught players very much regret that Mr. J. A. Wilson, treasurer of the Scottish Draughts association, has met with the saddest experience of his life in the death of his wife. Mr. Wilson each year is a tower of strength to the Scottish championship committee. The gentleman assumes the care of a young family and we are sure he has the sympathy of the entire fraternity.

There are a number of players of fair ability in the various regiments scattered throughout India, writes a correspondent of the Glasgow Herald, who play a good deal when the weather is so insufferably hot that nothing else can be done. In fact, draughts seems to be especially suited to India, and our Scotch players are not slow to take advantage of the facilities for indulging in that favorite game.

Mr. H. C. Ewalt of the locals, was in New York city during the latter week of August, and registered all right scores against several Metropolitans. Mr. Ewalt always plays cleverly.

Another ex-Liverpool player writes approving of the plan to get Barker over to play Jordan for the championship, and promises half a guinea towards a local fund for a match with the English champion Cain. Several draughts editors write in approval of the scheme. So far as Liverpool is concerned we may say that if Barker comes over he can be assured of a match for a moderate purse with three-fourths to the winner and one-fourth to the loser.—J. K. Lyons in Liverpool Mercury.

It will be remembered that J. P. Reed in his 1889 match with C. F. Barker for the world's championship, made a runaway race of it, in fact Mr. Barker was ready to quit, when a change came over Reed, noticed by all, and for a time his friends could not fathom the trouble. And when they did, Jimmie blamed the tired feeling on Smith Bros.' cough drops. Barker came within an ace of winning the match. Reliable information from Edinburgh says Freedman blames Smith Bros.' cough drops for his miserable finish. Poor fellow.

During the holidays—"away from the madding crowd"—Mr. Bryson of the Draughts World, has been round the northwest of the Emerald Isle exploring the beauties of the Donegal highlands. Rosapenna and Portsoy golf links attracted his attention, but not a draughts board was to be seen.

Draughts, like all other subjects, is now wearing its summer clothes, and many of the old chequered patterns are put away on the shelves, until the cooler breezes of autumn call for their service again. A ramble around the various clubs the other evening showed me that many of the regular enthusiasts could not, however, be drawn from their habit of perpetually surveying the magic squares—spring, summer, autumn or winter; or in spite of hail, rain, snow or blow, or even hottest sunshine.—The "Chiel" in Leeds Mercury.

WROTE A NOVEL IN HIS PRISON CELL

"At the Point of the Sword" Will Hit at Former U. S. District Attorney Ingham's Foes.

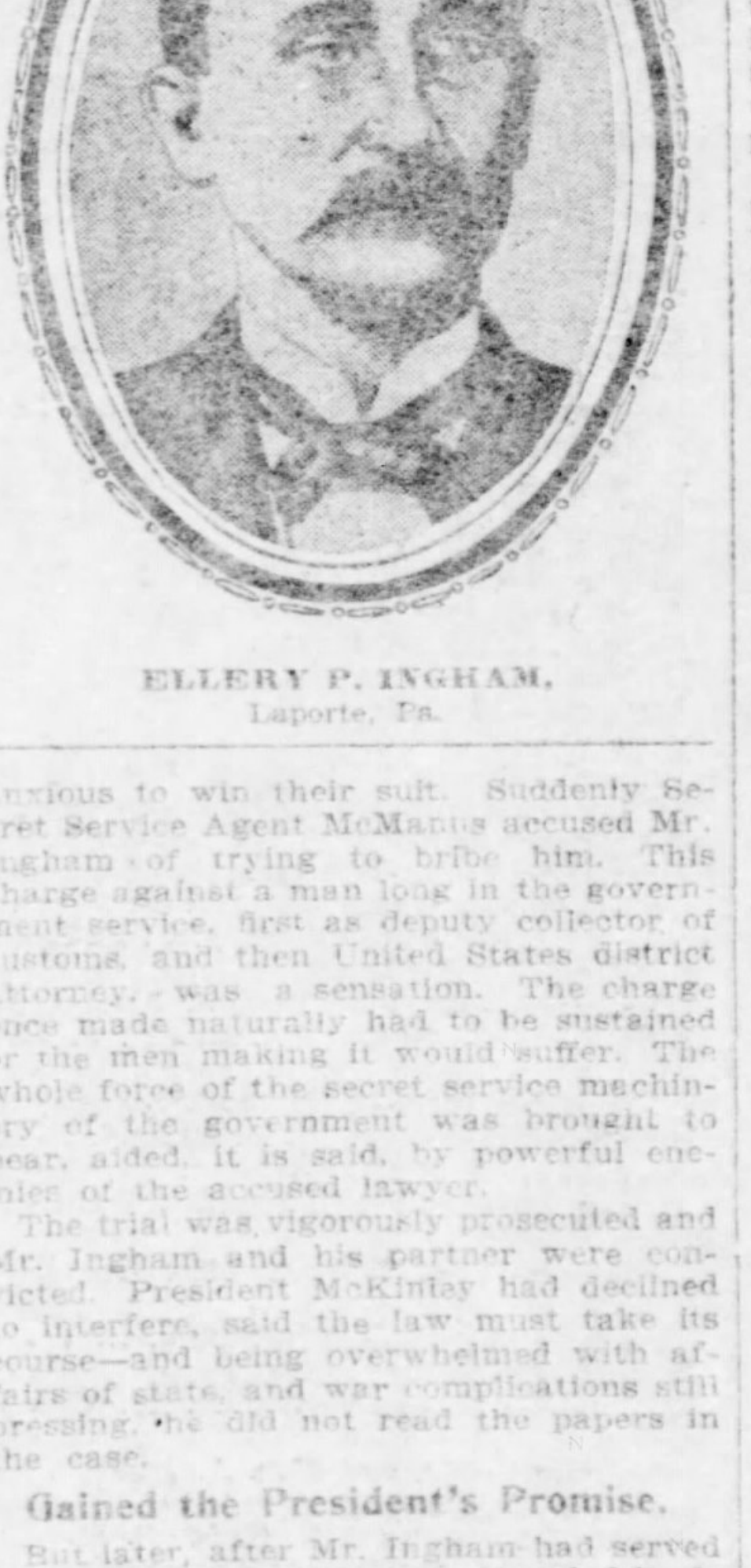
ASSASSIN PREVENTED PARDON BY M'KINLEY.

By EUGENE P. MORRIS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

"BUT for his assassination Mr. McKinley would have pardoned an innocent man," is the statement made by a close friend of the illustrious president. He would have pardoned former United States District Attorney Ellery P. Ingham of Philadelphia, then serving a two and a half year's sentence in the Pennsylvania eastern penitentiary, charged with attempting to bribe Detective McManus, who convicted Kendig and Jacobs of manufacturing counterfeit internal revenue tobacco stamps. To postpone procedure for two weeks in this case was what Mr. Ingham is said to have offered money to secure.

Mr. Ingham and his partner, Newitt, attorneys for the defense, were naturally anxious to win their suit. Suddenly Secret Service Agent McManus accused Mr. Ingham of trying to bribe him. This charge against a man long in the government service, first as deputy collector of customs, and then United States district attorney, was a sensation. The charge once made naturally had to be sustained or the men making it would suffer. The whole force of the secret service machinery of the government was brought to bear, aided, it is said, by powerful enemies of the accused lawyer.



ELLERY P. INGHAM,
Laporte, Pa.

The trial was vigorously prosecuted and Mr. Ingham and his partner were convicted. President McKinley had declined to interfere, said the law must take its course—and being overwhelmed with affairs of state, and war complications still pressing, he did not read the papers in the case.

Gained the President's Promise.

But later, after Mr. Ingham had served a part of his sentence, personal friends of the president carefully reviewed the facts and were convinced that Mr. Ingham was a victim of circumstantial evidence and had not been given as much latitude during the trial as was allowed the prosecution—which means the government.

One of these gentlemen interested in Mr. Ingham's case was closer to the president than even cabinet ministers. It was proposed to go to the president for a reconsideration.

When Mr. McKinley heard the main points reviewed he was profoundly interested, and said he would personally go over the case at length. He expressed deep regret that he had not investigated at the beginning.

As he was just taking the train for Canton he said he would carry the papers with him and read them to the end.

It was no ordinary case—with the high reputation of Mr. Ingham and his family. His distinguished father, a white-haired, impressive gentleman of 70 years, for the best part of a lifetime had been an eminent judge, and a member of the family had once been secretary of state at Washington. Both father and son were among the original McKinley men of Pennsylvania, and at the time when it was McKinley vs. Quay for the presidency the influence of the Inghams had been for McKinley in the preparations for the great campaign which ended in a triumph for "McKinley and prosperity."

Despite these facts, which were well known to the president, the very nature of the peculiar personal relations between them caused the president to hold aloof at the beginning and say the law must take its course. He had been assured by the secret service men that the case against Mr. Ingham was beyond doubt that he was guilty, with not a shadow of evidence in his favor.

On hearing both sides the president, being a trained lawyer, said injustice had been done, and promised an immediate pardon.

On the following day he left for Canton, but had hardly arrived at his old home when he went to Buffalo and was there assassinated. Thus ended the hope for the man claiming innocence, in prison.

At that time Mr. Ingham had but four months to serve and hoped for pardon before it expired. It would leave him a free man—free from the crime charged; it would annul the sentence of disbarment and restore his standing as a lawyer and a citizen.

Turned to Literature.

Such was the condition of affairs when Mr. Ingham, a convict, legally disbarred from his profession for life, saw that he must do something to occupy his mind, or become a mental wreck. He would write a book, win reputation in literature, make a new name for himself, his devoted wife and son. To that end he secured writing material and began work putting his story on the pages of blank books furnished by his friends.

He has written a romance of love and war, with thrilling situations, gaining him an audience greater than is found in any court of law, with its witnesses muzzled and saving testimony lost in musty precedents, barred by technicalities, the other side winning with drums beating and horns blowing.

On his release from prison Mr. Ingham went to live at his country home, Beaulieu, in La Porte, Pa., amid the beautiful scenery of the Alleghanies, where the loveliest of landscapes, farms, gardens and forests stretch away in pictures for 50 or 60 miles to other and higher ranges, fading and purpling against the distant blue. On the crest of a neighboring mountain, beside a sparkling lake, is Pennsylvania's famous summer resort, Eagles' Mere, with trout fishing, wood fires and overcoats as a part of the August program.

Regarding his future, Mr. Ingham said: "I cannot discuss my plans about this affair, nor can I tell you of certain information I have received bearing strongly on my case; for it is not yet completed, though it is a vindication of my course.

"I will say, however, that it is impossible for the men still against me to show any motive on my part for the commission of the crime charged. If it were true, as reported in recent Washington dispatches, that $75,000,000 were involved, that might have been a motive, but as the total amount involved was only about $12,000—that settles the $75,000,000 charge.

What His Sentence Cost.

"My income was from $15,000 to $20,000 a year. I had a large and growing law practice, a fine social position, and could have been judge on the Philadelphia bench two years before charges were made against me. Even outside of my party I had influential friends, men of eminence and power.

"Another thing, I owed no debts and had a handsome balance to my credit and did not gamble, so I had no need of money beyond my income. If I had been embarrassed and in immediate need of money there might have been so excuse for such a theory as the government held. I was happily married, my wife had money in her own name, and I had a son, the apple of my eye, to live for, to make a reputation for, and such a crime would be the last thing I would do or think of. It is all so absurd and infamous that even now it seems like a dream. I cannot understand how men could take such a course against an innocent man, no matter what the circumstances might have seemed.

"The subject of my book is Holland's struggle for liberty. It had always interested me intensely, and my heart was in the work from the moment I began to write. I did not intend my first effort for publication, but when literary friends went over the manuscript and advised me to print the story I sent it to a publisher, little thinking, however, that it would involve my personality and again bring my case before the public.

Found Innocent Cellmates.

"But no great wrong can be perpetrated without bringing much good to light. In that prison I found other men me, to turn my thoughts into new channels, and tell the great story of other who were also victims of circumstantial evidence—men of whose innocence I was satisfied. It was a pleasure to interest myself in their behalf. After my own experience I could understand many things and see hidden facts in a stronger light.

"I secured the release of one man charged with murder, who had been locked up six years. Another man whom I was fortunate enough to restore to liberty and his friends was charged with larceny. In both cases, I am happy to say, the judges who tried them were convinced that wrong had been done and signed the petitions for their release. I know of two more cases, men in prison who are perfectly innocent and ought to be free.

"Regarding my book. It was a great relief, after all I had suffered, my wife waiting for me, my little boy believing in days, when men were cast into dungeons during the persecutions of the duke of Alva." The book is entitled "At the Point of the Sword—A Romance of the Netherlands."

In taking my leave of the author he said, fixing his eyes on the distant mountains, that other books were to come, and in the course of a few years he hoped not only to make money and fame, but he would surely clear his name from the cloud that circumstantial evidence had placed upon it. He was gathering new facts every day, and it was only a question of time when his enemies would be overwhelmed with obloquy and shame.

Asked whether the volume just published contained any veiled allusions to his own misfortunes, "Well," he said, musingly, "I have paid my respects to one man sufficiently, I think, to make him aware that I am alive and in the field again."

THE "DEAREST" WIFE IN THE WORLD

Eleven Days of Wedded Bliss Cost Burnett Tiffany Just Two Million Dollars.

SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN BROKEN HEARTS.

By NORA YATES HOLBROOK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Through all the ages of history as far back as mythical and legendary lore can carry us there have lived men who held the world well lost for love. For love of a woman kings have renounced their crowns and princes bartered their birthrights. For love of a woman battlefields have been strewn with the flower of chivalry, and long wars have been waged. For love of a woman empires have fallen and the map of the world been changed. For love of a woman the treasure vaults of great nations have been squandered and myriads of long-suffering humanity starved to death.

An expensive luxury, the love of all these women of history and song and story, these heroines of the dim past, and yet there is not one of them that cost so dearly as the love of a poor New Jersey seamstress in this present matter of fact era.

To Mrs. Burnett Y. Tiffany belongs this unique distinction—the dearest wife in the world, in this or any other age. Two hundred thousand dollars a day she cost her husband, the son of the millionaire jeweler, a sum beside which the daily expenditures of the Trojan war and the price of poor Marie Antoinette's folly dwindle into insignificance.

The foregoing reduction to a gold basis of the romance of Emma Pierson, seamstress, is the result of a simple arithmetical computation. For marrying her, in 1887, against his father's wishes, Burnett Tiffany receives from the estate of Charles L. Tiffany, who died last February, just $2,000,000 less than his brother Louis.

Two hundred thousand dollars a day for every day he lived with the wife of his choice the elder Tiffany made his son pay for disobedience to the parental command. The honeymoon lasted just ten days, and on the eleventh the bridegroom deserted his bride and returned to his father's house.

That was fifteen years ago, and in all that time bride and bridegroom have been as strangers to each other. Never once in all these years has the Tiffany heir so much as seen or spoken to the little seamstress.

Scarcely more than a child when he married her, Emma Pierson has just now entered the real heyday of womanhood. Indeed, it is doubtful whether the husband of the girl of not quite seventeen would recognize his wife in the ripe fullness of 32 years. For if Emma Pierson, the young girl, was fascinating, Mrs. Tiffany, the woman, is tenfold more so.

Living Her Sacrificial Years.

In a cosy, vine-covered cottage in Washington street, East Orange, the "dearest wife in the world" lives with her widowed mother. Here in this secluded nook the bride of ten days has lived and hoped and dreamed of what have been—a lonely, quiet, sad life, to be sure, but at the same time rich in sentimental interest—a life disciplined to infinite patience and heroic self-repression.

One would never dream, to look at this woman, that she was other than a happy, cherished wife, so well balanced are her emotions and perfect her poise.

"To be cheerful and to repress my feelings of wrong and injustice became long ago my first and only ambition in life," remarked Mrs. Tiffany as she sat under the trees on the well-kept lawn that surrounds her mother's cottage.

She smiled brightly when she spoke, and the parted lips showed perfect teeth of rare whiteness. There was a smile, too, in her clear, deep-set gray eyes—almost a sad smile, despite the cheery tone of a voice of singular sweetness.

"Grief well borne, sorrow repressed in dignified silence, is half the battle won," she continued. "Indeed, there is no other way for a woman to conduct herself when things go against her, as everything went against me. One thing I made up my mind to soon after the beginning of my great sorrow, and that was never to lose my temper. The moment a woman loses her temper she is lost. A man can afford to, possibly, but a woman never."

Referring to the brief period of her honeymoon and short wedded life, Mrs. Tiffany sighed.

"Yes," she said, "I was just a poor sewing girl when Mr. Tiffany married me, but nevertheless I belong to just as good a family as he. I am one of the Piersons of Morristown, where I was born, and where all my ancestors and all my relatives have been prominent in public affairs. My husband's family, however, never took the trouble to find out who I was. They knew only that Burnett had married a penniless girl whose name did not appear in the social register of the smart set."

"How did the romance begin?" I asked.

The dearest wife in the world smiled again—the rare, fleeting smile, that plays about a woman's lips when her memory conjures up old happinesses and kisses half forgotten.

"Well, it began like most poor girls' romances usually begin. I was sewing for a living in a boarding house in Union square. The house where I was working was almost opposite the great jewelry establishment. I was a young girl, scarcely sixteen then, and, like all young girls, I loved pretty rings and brooches and eardrops. I sewed for several months for different persons in the boarding house, and often I was obliged to run over to the Fourteenth street shops for linings and buttons and other supplies.

Romance of Their Meeting.

"The city was a source of never-failing wonder and delight to me, because I was a country girl, and so I took the keenest pleasure in these little excursions across Union square to the glittering shops in Fourteenth street. Sometimes, when I had a few moments to spare, I would slip into Tiffany's and feast my eyes on the beautiful jewels in the glass cases. It gave me just as much pleasure to look at them, even though I never once hoped to own such trinkets.

"One day, after I had been in that place about a month I noticed a familiar face, as I was walking past the fountain in the shady square. It was then early in the summer and the foliage and the flowers were looking their freshest and prettiest. I could not place where I had seen that young man's face before, but it was a face that attracted me by its honesty and its good nature. I thought no more about it until the next day I saw it again. After that I seemed to be always looking for that particular face and to be disappointed if it wasn't there.

"I worked on there all summer and one day, quite by accident, or, at least, I thought so then—wonder of wonders—I was introduced to the young man himself and he turned out to be Burnett Tiffany. He was then a clerk in his father's establishment and was making $600 a year salary.

"I was not long in discovering that Mr. Tiffany had made a point of getting introduced to me, for which purpose he had cultivated the acquaintance of a young man who lived at the boarding house.

"From the very first Mr. Tiffany began to show me every attention, and in a little less than a year after our formal meeting we were married without his father's sanction. We were married in a little old-fashioned Methodist church, away down town, and my husband and I went to a boarding house to spend our honeymoon.

Tragedy of Their Parting.

"My husband continued to work in his father's establishment, but as soon as he announced his marriage to the family the alternative was placed before him of either giving me up or renouncing all hope of inheriting anything from his father's estate. As a result of this cruel demand, we separated at the expiration of 10 days. On the morning of the eleventh day of our honeymoon my husband left me in the boarding house without a word of explanation, without a hint of what was in store for me. He simply kissed me, said goodby, and from that day to this we have not spoken to each other.

"That was years ago—15 years ago. In 1891 I obtained a divorce, and since then my husband has been free to do as he pleased, but he has never remarried. As for myself, my romance ended the morning my husband left me. I shall never have another, nor do I wish another romance, although I am still what the world calls a young woman."

Mrs. Tiffany sighed again and smiled once more—that same sad, fleeting smile which seems to have become a very part of herself.

"Suffer? Yes, I have suffered everything," she went on. "Others think because I have sustained my poise and have repressed my feelings that I have not suffered. They think because my hair has not grown gray and my eyes faded or my cheeks thin—think because of this that, after all, I didn't have any heart to be hurt.

"But they are mistaken. Today, at 32 years of age, people see me a reasonably happy looking woman, with a wholesome, cheerful interest in my family and friends. But I have attained the poise which I have today only by the most rigid mental discipline. I have always had an instinctive dislike to the term 'broken-hearted woman,' and I long ago made up my mind that I would so discipline myself as to never merit that appellation.

"Happen what will, there is no sorrow, at least no sorrow of the nature of mine, that ever justifies a woman's breaking her heart over it.

"How did I discipline myself?" The bride of 10 days smiled again as she repeated the question.

"Oh, in a hundred ways," she answered brightly. "First, I made up my mind never to allow myself to become embittered. Bitterness is a deadly potion for a woman to drink. I tried—I have always tried—to excuse my husband's treatment of me. And why not? I would ask myself over and over in the first days, when the anguish was keenest. Why not? He is only a man, after all, and men have done such things before, and men will do such things again until the end of time, I suppose.

"Somehow I can never get the idea out of my mind that it is always the best which happens. No difference what the catastrophe, it has always seemed to me that that man or woman whom it befell. Of course, this is extreme optimism, but there comes into some lives an inscrutable fatality that nothing less than a fanatical optimism can withstand."

Another sigh and another sad smile, and "I hope I have just such a fanatical optimism," said the "dearest wife in the world."

The Pennsylvania railroad started as a one-track road within the memory of living men. A double track soon followed, then a third track was added, then a fourth, and now a fifth track has been started, and is progressing eastward from Pittsburgh. On top of all this a sixth track is projected.

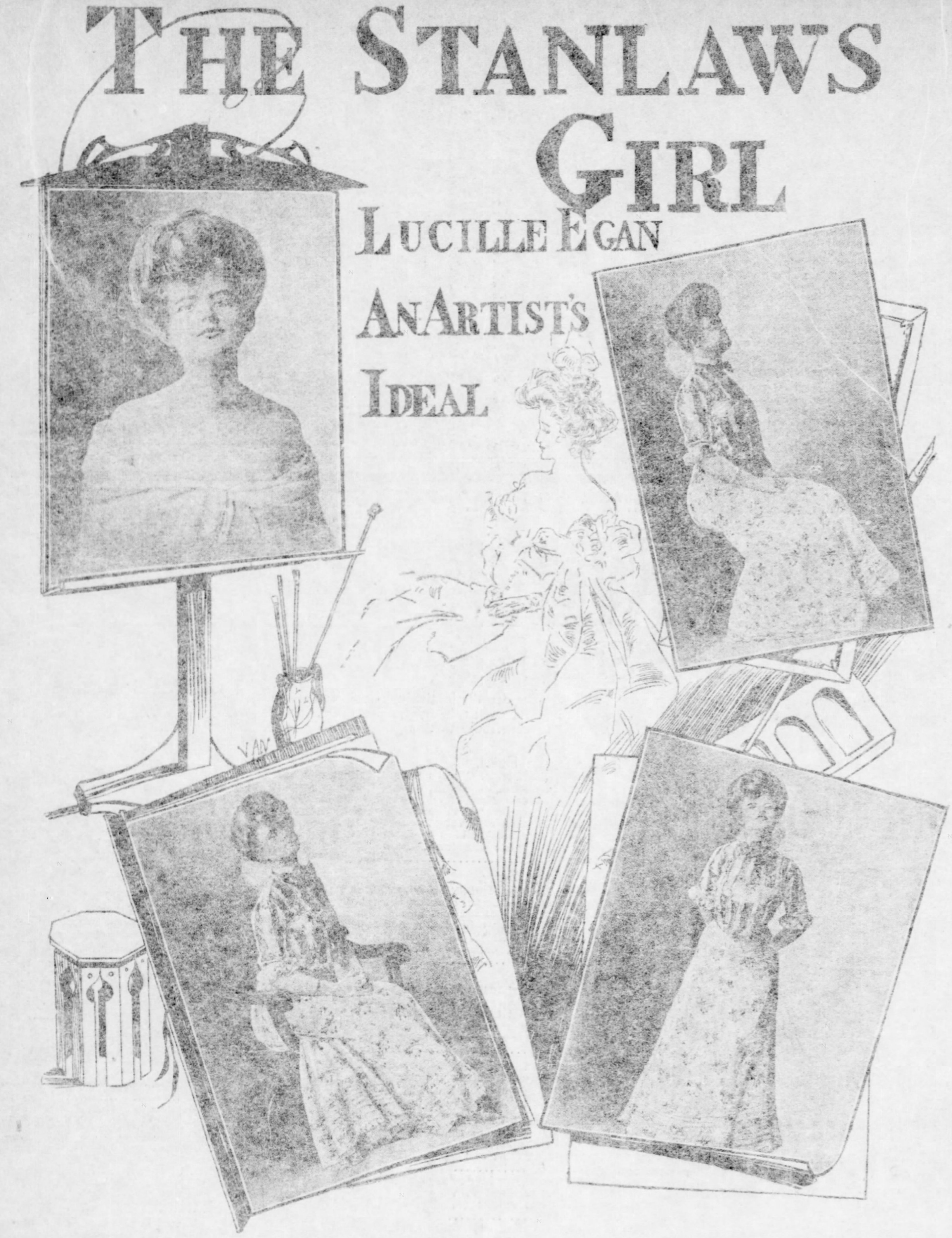
TO A CHAPERONE.

"Here's to the chaperone,
May she learn from Cupid
Just enough blindness
To be sweetly stupid."
—Oliver Herford.

Mrs. Choate, Wife of the American Ambassador to England.

THE STANLAWS GIRL

LUCILLE EGAN AN ARTIST'S IDEAL



By W. E. BURLOCK, JR.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—All the great artists who illustrate books and magazines draw a distinctive type of girl.

There is the Gibson girl, the Christy girl, the Wenzell girl and the Penrhyn Stanlaws girl.

Each is a picture of such entrancing feminine loveliness that a poor man is completely bewildered in trying to decide which is the most to be adored.

Many and many a girl has claimed to be the original Christy or Gibson or Wenzell girl, but not one has ever claimed to be the original Stanlaws girl, for the very good reason that his type is so distinct and is so compounded that very few girls could with any reason claim to have inspired such loveliness.

No artist has ever created a type from one model, however.

The Gibson girl is a blending of a half dozen models.

So is the Christy, the Stanlaws and the Wenzell. Each contributed something to the ideal whole.

From one's head, another's arms, another's eyes, etc., etc., is the way the picture was created.

Now, however, there has been discovered a girl in New York who is so exactly like the idealized Stanlaws girl that one cannot believe that Mr. Stanlaws did not create his type directly and absolutely from her.

Yet he had never seen her, for she is a St. Paul girl who has only been in the east a short time.

Her name is Lucille Egan, and her father is a prominent jeweler in St. Paul, Minn.

Like many another girl, she became stage struck, and, coming to New York a short time ago, her beauty immediately induced Henry B. Sire to engage her for the New York theater.

From the first night she appeared people in the audience have called her the Stanlaws girl, and so common has it become that she is now called Miss Stanlaws in fun by the other girls in the theater.

There are advantages and disadvantages, of course, in such prominence, and in the following story Miss Egan herself tells of them:

By LUCILLE EGAN.

How It Feels to Be a Stanlaws Girl.

What girl wouldn't like to be known as an ideal Stanlaws girl?

Yes, I must admit it is somewhat pleasant sometimes to be a "Stanlaws girl."

But there is a reverse side to the question. A great many times it is distinctly unpleasant and embarrassing. While there are many people who say nice things to me as a "Stanlaws girl," there are a lot of people, women especially, who insist on making me uncomfortable, as only women can. Perhaps they do not mean to do this, but it seems as if they were criticising me to my ears alone.

For instance, I will hear this sort of thing as I go into a restaurant:

"That a Stanlaws girl? She is too stiff and does not carry her shoulders right. Well, if that's the original of the Stanlaws girl he has certainly idealized her."

Out west people, that is, friends of mine, had often spoken to me of my striking resemblance to the Stanlaws girl, but from one's own friends all that they say in the way of compliment goes in one ear and out of the other. I thought it was simply due, perhaps, to a little unconscious trick of holding my head and eyes up.

So when I came to New York, where people are so much more familiar with the Stanlaws series, I found every one here seemed to take it for granted that I was the very original of the picture book conjured into life. "There she goes, the Stanlaws girl," I heard on every side. If I went into a restaurant or down the aisle of a theater I seemed to hear some murmur all around me, in the chairs and about the tables, and it became oftentimes very embarrassing.

Then somehow I got used to it and did not mind it except, as I have just hinted at before, when people began to scrutinize and criticise me.

How some American women with their lorgnettes can stare you out of countenance and pick you to pieces. It is almost like being an anatomical specimen under a high magnifying glass.

Many of them did not seem to think whether I was deaf or had any feelings at all, or cared for that matter apparently. I would often hear a casual conversation: "Why, just look at her shoulders! Do you think the picture of the Stanlaws girl had such broad shoulders as she has?"

Then the reply: "I don't think it is so much the trouble with the shoulders. They are not so bad, but she is too tall even for a Stanlaws girl. If she is Stanlaws' model he has not drawn her as she looks."

I cannot deny that it was pleasurable, even if I don't believe it. I confess, like any other woman, I like compliments. I have been told that I have the Stanlaws carriage. I haven't, but that's what people don't understand.

Another unpleasant thing in being so distinguished in this way is that no matter what I do it makes me look as if I were conceited. I try very hard to be unconscious, and by so doing probably seem very conscious.

Now I really am not conceited at all, and it is not my fault if people say I resemble the type which the artist by his brilliancy has made so admirable. If it was I who said I looked like her I should be called conceited. But it is not I who say so; it is the people—strangers.

But I really did hear a genuine compliment the other day, if I do say so. Of course, the man was young, very young, but he was so genuine in his enthusiasm that it was excusable, and I cannot help smiling at his outburst of flattery. This is what the young undergraduate really said: "Stanlaws girl, Stanlaws girl. Why, she is so hard and stiff; and you are all curves."

A RELIGIOUS WAR IN FRANCE MAY RESULT

Province of Brittany Ready to Revolt Against Combes Government.

EXPULSION OF NUNS CAUSED THE TROUBLE

Measure Was Very Unpopular and Methods of Enforcing It Aroused Indignation—Some Scenes From the Invaded Part of the Country.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Aug. 30.—With a number of Paris journalists and newspaper artists, I went down to Brittany last week to witness and report the stirring scenes in what many persons expect may yet prove the beginning of another revolution in France, little less tragic and appalling than that of a hundred years ago. Though the desperate battle is far from ended yet, I was obliged to hurry back to the capital, where incidents are of daily occurrence that bear directly and potently upon the strife in the rebellious province. I left there the majority of my colleagues, who are keeping their newspapers informed of the more important happenings, but who, for reasons which may be readily imagined, refrain from telling their journals all the minute details that characterize the disturbances. The publication of all these thrilling inner facts would only tend to inflame still more dangerously the mind of the entire nation, and precipitate the bitter civil war which thoughtful men of all classes are striving vigorously to prevent.

There is no denying the fact that France seems to be standing on the brink of a religious war, whose consequences would involve the whole country. The status of the matter is simply this: The late Waldeck-Rousseau ministry saw fit, under the guise of an economic policy, to pass legislative measures prohibiting the existence in France of all religious orders of the Catholic church that had not obtained the special authorization of the government. It was urged, in support of these enactments, that absolute equality under the republic demanded the repression of fiscal and other privileges enjoyed by the church.

Protest from All Sides.

A big part of the country naturally protested against measures that, it was claimed, were a manifest assault upon liberty of conscience. Not only in the chamber of deputies, but all over France the new legislation was the object of intense denunciation. But having obtained an elective majority, the government was able to pass, and then to begin the enforcement of the new law. It was at first applied to the Jesuits and to a number of monastic institutions. About this time M. Waldeck-Rousseau after the longest term of office ever held by a ministry under the third republic, resigned with his entire cabinet. The presidency of the new ministry fell to M. Combes, a man vastly inferior to his predecessor, who entered upon his office with what looked like an amazing temerity, undeterred by the huge responsibility of his unpopular inheritance.

Even his enemies, and few living men have more respected M. Waldeck-Rousseau for his superb masterfulness, and the conspicuous ability with which he directed affairs of state, recognizing, as they did, that although there was nothing apologetic in his attitude, he was always a brilliant diplomatist who amiably diluted the poison in the arrow he felt forced to aim. Rushing into the breach opened for him by the valiant veteran, M. Combes struck recklessly right and left, apparently conscious only of the single fact that the hordes behind him outnumbered his enemies.

From the very outset, the new premier wounded not only foes but friends, and drove into the opposing camp old warriors like Rene Goblet, who has been for years a pronounced anti-clerical. Even prominent Protestant statesmen and scholars made common cause with the Catholics against the prime minister. Then everywhere there arose the shout of "vive la liberte!"—a strange battle-cry under which to make war against a party in power under a republic.

Monks First, Then the Nuns.

Most of the proscribed priests and monks have been driven from France. Then a governmental edict was issued against the nuns and the various sisterhoods of charity. The measure was inevitable and consistent, no doubt, but the method of its promulgation, and the means it stipulated for its enforcement, were injudicious.

M. Combes' circular was spread broadcast by the newspapers. Men read it, their faces flushed and their eyes flashed. For years they had seen these women going silently about their missions of charity, guarding the orphans, housing the homeless, ministering to the old and the infirm, and giving food to the starving poor. Patriots, these Frenchmen remembered battlefield visions of long years ago; vast plains strewn with dead, dying and maimed, among whom wandered noiselessly the black-robed, white-bonneted sisters of charity, allaying the tortures of thirst, assuaging pain, teaching patience and eternal hope to the mortally wounded, and bringing rescue to others who would have died but for these gentle messengers to the field of carnage.

Patriots no less in times of peace, Frenchmen realized that these same women had educated their children, and had inculcated in their minds not only the doctrines of morality, but a deep, abiding love for France—that they had given the country a race of men and women to whom the nation could safely entrust its future.

"Turn them out!" said the Combes cabinet, in terms little less brusque than that. Then resistance developed everywhere, and violent scenes were of everyday occurrence. But one by one the sisterhoods were expelled. Finally came the turn of Brittany, that home of a race that is French only by accident, or by geographical demarcation. Of the same Celtic origin as the Irish, they have lost nothing of their ancient characteristics through all the centuries that they have belonged to France. A race of obstinate, fearless fighters, all through history they have borne as their national principle the warning words, "Leave us alone." Like the Irish, they have always remained devoted, unyielding sons of the faith of their fathers.

Brittany in Revolt.

Premier Combes gave his orders to drive the nuns from Brittany. The government has been trying to do it ever since.

All Brittany rose as a man, until the entire province was in rebellion—rebellion against oppression, they called it.

I have never seen such passionate enthusiasm. It was plain that these people were making no empty manifestation or opposition to an abstract principle. I went from end to end of the province and met always the same heroic determination. It was a remarkable instance of eternal vigilance. Night and day they were alert to meet the foe. In the dead of night I drove through deserted countrysides, only to find men springing up here and there from the bordering fields on the lookout for the approaching military and police. I entered little villages hours before daybreak, and found men picketed along the neighboring lands waiting to give the expected signal. Time and again I heard horns blown and church bells ringing in the distance, and saw the landscape suddenly bristle with the country people, who had been awakened rudely from their sleep, and dashed toward the nearest convent to protect it from approaching squadrons of soldiers and gendarmes.

The larger cities, like Brest, were aflame with excitement, and not only the mayors and the municipal councils were solidly and relentlessly opposed to the expulsion of the nuns, but nearly all the military garrisons were outspoken in their denunciation of the ministry, while in many places the state and local police threatened to mutiny rather than participate in the execution of the law. The women of Brittany, too, were literally up in arms, anxious to have a chance to fight for the nuns.

Citizens Against Military.

I witnessed scores of conflicts between the citizens and the government forces in the cities, towns and villages. In some places vast battalions of military and gendarmes were massed around the prefect and sub-prefect, who were accompanied by detachments of firemen with battering axes, ladders and hose. In every instance, one or two locksmiths, brought from outside, formed a part of the besieging forces.

The most desperate and prolonged of all the encounters I witnessed occurred only a few days ago at Pont Croix, at Douarnenez, at Lesneven, Ploudaniel, St. Meen and Le Folgoet. Men on the lookout at the nearest garrison towns stationed themselves night and day before the gates of the various barracks, and the very instant that the troops showed themselves marching out these watchers mounted horses, automobiles and every sort of vehicle and dashed toward the nearest convent. It was an extraordinary spectacle. As the march of the troops usually occurred at night, their advance was heralded by a thunderous din. The lookout men passed the word to pickets stationed along the roads, who immediately sounded the tocsin. From every habitation in the vicinity men, women and children poured forth and dashed toward the convent, blowing trumpets, beating drums and resorting to other forms of signaling, so that not a single inhabitant should miss the warning. Then the church bells, and sometimes the town hall bells, were rung violently until the erst quiet countryside was a maddening Pandemonium.

By the time the troops arrived all the people of the country round were massed in a compact throng about the convent, asylum or school. Behind these human walls were built impenetrable barricades formed of farm wagons, agricultural implements, etc.

The Thick of the Fight

Presently the shouting mobs were silenced by a signal from an approaching horseman, who cried: "They are here!" Everyone listened intently and the sound of footsteps, coming nearer with machine-like precision, told that the strife was about to begin. Begin it did, in desperate earnest, as far as the Britons were concerned, although the poor soldiers, and particularly their officers, went about their work with palpable reluctance.

In most cases it was only after many hours of fighting—though be it said to the lasting credit of both sides, without firearms—that the government forces were able to wedge a way through the crowds, surmount the barricades and reach the doors of the convents. Then the prefect stepped forward, always surrounded by the troops, and after ringing the bell summoned the superior of the order to "open in the name of the law."

Sometimes the mother superior boldly refused to open the door, and the locksmiths were obliged to force it, the crowds meanwhile pushing their way to within a few feet of the mechanics and showering them with stones.

The scenes I witnessed in these sieges would be extremely interesting in the telling, but they would require a big volume instead of the restricted space of a letter. I have tried, however, to give The Gazette readers the general story of the Brittany riots from the viewpoint of a spectator, for from these beginnings may result an epoch as notorious in history as the great revolution of 1789.

Fresh from the field, I can say that there is scarcely a man among all the millions in Brittany who would not be willing to take part today in an organized rebellion to overthrow the existing government. Not, however, as M. Combes asserts, because they are royalist sympathizers or royalist tools, but because they believe the present government is invading their rights. A republic or a monarchy, it is all one to them, provided they are "let alone;" and there will always be trouble ahead of any government of France that tries to coerce the conscience and oppress the homes of the Britons.

Moon Influences Volcanoes.

Evidence that the moon's attraction has an influence upon volcanic eruptions and earthquakes has been found by the Rev. T. E. Espin. A period of between eight and nine years is traced in the records of these phenomena, and this agrees with the period of the revolution of the moon's pedigree. Further investigation indicates that the greatest volcanic activity takes place when the pedigree occurs at its maximum northern declination.

Cynicism is often but a cloak for the critic's ignorance.

FADS NOW EXPLODED

By T. J. CHAPMAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE first half of the century just closed was distinguished by the birth of several so-called sciences and social movements that are now looked upon as little more than "fads," that have exploded and passed out of vogue, if not entirely away. One of these was phrenology. No one mentions phrenology now-a-days except with contempt; yet at one time it was regarded very seriously by multitudes of scientific persons.

Phrenology as a science originated with Dr. Goll, a German physician. In his youth he began to observe that such of his schoolmates as manifested any special talent or intellectual superiority were always marked by certain outward peculiarities of feature or conformation of the skull. For more than 20 years he continued his observations, more and more critically analyzing and tabulating the results before he thought himself justified in announcing the birth of a new and important science.

He began to give public lectures in 1796 and continued upon the public platform for a number of years. His views were eagerly received by many physicians and men of science. The theory of phrenology at once found wide acceptance. In Germany his most noted disciple was Dr. Spurzheim, in Great Britain, George Combe, and in the United States, Prof. O. S. Fowler. These men and others scarcely less well-known and able, by their lectures and writings seemed to have succeeded in permanently fixing phrenology in the list of approved sciences; but it was not so.

Objectors to Phrenology.

From the beginning phrenology was decried and denied by certain influential classes. It may always have lacked some of the elements of a fixed science, not fully measuring up to all the tests demanded of it. Metaphysicians, like John Stuart Mill, scouted it because it seemed to materialize thought; and anatomists, like Huxley, objected because, as they claimed, the varying thicknesses of the skull precluded the possibility of determining the development of the brain by an examination of the cranium. Others argued against it from various points of view; but those most fluently who really knew the least about it.

But the worst foes of phrenology were they of its own household. The scienc was taken up and exploited by a host o ignorant and mercenary lecturers an bump-feelers, who did the new-bo science more harm than all its ope enemies. In their hands it was soon rendered contemptible and brought to an untimely end.

There are those, however, who predic for it a speedy resurrection and a bright future. Among these is Alfred Russe Wallace, famous as a traveler, scienti and author, who says: "In the comin century phrenology will assuredly attai general acceptance. It will prove itse to be the true science of mind. Its practical uses in education, in self-disciplin in the reformatory treatment of criminal and in the remedial treatment of the insane, will give it one of the highest place in the hierarchy of the sciences; and it persistent neglect and obloquy during th last 60 years will be referred to as an example of the almost incredible narrowness and prejudice which prevailed amon men of science at the very time they wer making such splendid advances in othe fields of thought and discovery."

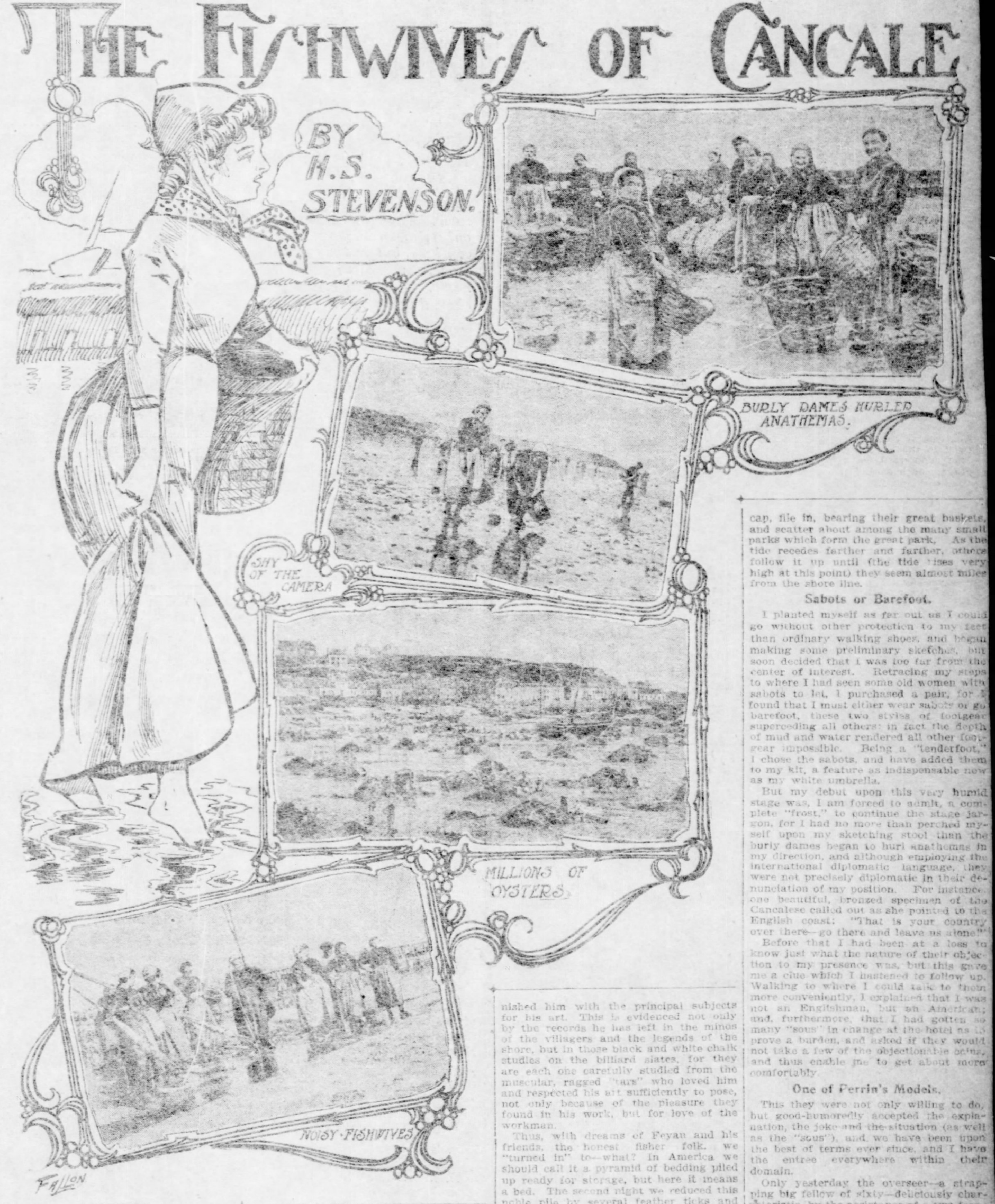
The Day of Mesmerism.

Another science so-called of that tim was animal magnetism, or, as it was commonly called, mesmerism. It was aki to our modern hypnotism. Dr. Mesmer its discoverer, was a physician of Vienna He made his discovery as early as 177 and while it attracted some attention a the time it was adversely reported by a committee appointed by the French government to investigate its claims in 178 and this seems to have had the effect o putting a quietus upon it for some year In the early part of the last centur it was revived by some physicians o Paris and soon became widely sprea The claims for mesmerism were that i rendered those under its influence clairvoyant and also insensible to pain. A committee appointed by the Royal Academy of Medicine reported favorably o mesmerism in 1831, after a patient investigation extending over a period of fiv years.

Mesmerism made even a more importan claim than merely that of clairvoyance It rendered patients under the most severe surgical operations insusceptible t pain. There can be no doubt of the entire justness of this claim if there is an truth at all in human testimony.

THE FISHWIVES OF CANCALE

BY H. S. STEVENSON.



PARIS, Aug. 30.—For years I had gazed wistfully at the beautiful paintings of buxom fisher girls by the great Feyau-Perrin, and for as many years have I wondered just where on the French coast he found subjects so full of sparkling, rollicking joy as appear on his canvases.

As good luck would have it, one evening at dinner during our visit at the close of the Salon, the conversation turned to Perrin and his still fresh and deserved popularity. It happened that one of the company had spent a fortnight in the vicinity of Cancale, which town, he assured us, was a favorite haunt of this famous artist, and the scene of most of his celebrated paintings. As the Salon had closed that day and there was nothing imperative to keep me in Paris, we packed one little "hold-all" and "South African bag" that night, and the next morning were on our way to Cancale, via St. Malo.

Assuming that the reader has forgotten the geography of this particular part of the globe, let us say that from my window in Cancale I look across a bay as blue as the Mediterranean, to the great purple pyramid of Mt. St. Michel. This will tell you that we are in Brittany, but not far from the Normandy line. It was late in the afternoon when the tooting little train which carried us from St. Malo set us down in Cancale.

We turned into the door of the most inviting hostelry in sight, and, as if events arranged themselves especially, found ourselves confronted by one of Feyau-Perrin's paintings. A little inquiry disclosed the fact that this was the very hotel at which he had "put up" while doing some of his greatest work. Eugene Feyau, a brother of the most famous painter, also is registered among the distinguished visitors at this house, and it is interesting to note that Feyau is the family name of the man we know as Perrin, his brother's signature betraying this fact.

Slates Made Precious.

A most beautiful and interesting souvenir of Feyau-Perrin, and one which has now become very valuable, is a pair of slates which hang on the walls of the room containing the billiard table, used formerly as counters for the players. Upon these Feyau has sketched in chalk the faces of some denizens of the place. The force and freedom of the wonderful studies proved them to be the work of a master hand, even before we had become acquainted with their history.

Both slates are covered by glass, and one has been carefully framed, though occupying its original position below the strings of counting beads, the whole being framed together. This had the genius of Feyau been employed in perpetuating moments which his comrades were striving to "kill."

The painter must have been "hail fellow well met" to the fishermen who furnished him with the principal subjects for his art. This is evidenced not only by the [illegible] he has left in the minds of the villagers and the legends of the shore, but in these black and white chalk studies on the billiard slates, for they are each one carefully studied from the muscular, ragged "tars" who loved him and respected his art sufficiently to pose, not only because of the pleasure they found in his work, but for love of the workman.

Thus, with dreams of Feyau and his friends, the honest fisher folk, we "turned in" to—what? In America we should call it a pyramid of bedding piled up ready for storage, but here it means a bed. The second night we reduced this noble pile by several feather ticks and a mattress, until its height admitted our climbing into it without the aid of a sketching stool surmounting a chair.

A Picturesque Scene.

In the morning, when we threw open our shutters, the sight before us was one of intense interest to the layman as well as to the brushman, and one to make the heart of the figure-painter bound with joy—bronzed fishermen in gray-blue cotton suits and dark blue berris, standing in groups watching the outgoing tide, which was leaving their boats careening in all directions upon the beach; noisy fish-wives, gesticulating and with baskets or barrows in hand, striking the most picturesque attitudes, pretty and plump fisher maidens, with their odd-shaped baskets, and the whole population bustling about or moving by us as unconcernedly as though Cancale were the "hub" instead of London or Boston.

Shouldering my "kit," I followed the direction of the stream of busy ones, and found that it led one to the oyster "parco," as they call that part of the great beach occupied by an immense oyster plant, with narrow streets and broad avenues staked off, all of which is hid from sight when the tide is in, but which presents a very interesting spectacle at low tide.

As soon as the tide flows out the women and girls, with short skirts and legs and feet bare or in black stockings and sabots, [illegible] the dainty white lace cap, file in, bearing their great baskets, and scatter about among the many small parks which form the great park. As the tide recedes farther and farther, others follow it up until (the tide rises very high at this point) they seem almost miles from the shore line.

Sabots or Barefoot.

I planted myself as far out as I could go without other protection to my feet than ordinary walking shoes, and began making some preliminary sketches, but soon decided that I was too far from the center of interest. Retracing my steps to where I had seen some old women with sabots to let, I purchased a pair, for I found that I must either wear sabots or go barefoot, these two styles of footgear superceding all others: in fact the depth of mud and water rendered all other footgear impossible. Being a "tenderfoot," I chose the sabots, and have added them to my kit, a feature as indispensable now as my white umbrella.

But my debut upon this very humid stage was, I am forced to admit, a complete "frost," to continue the stage jargon, for I had no more than perched myself upon my sketching stool than the burly dames began to hurl anathemas in my direction, and although employing the international diplomatic language, they were not precisely diplomatic in their denunciation of my position. For instance, one beautiful, bronzed specimen of the Cancalese called out as she pointed to the English coast: "That is your country over there—go there and leave us alone!"

Before that I had been at a loss to know just what the nature of their objection to my presence was, but this gave me a clue which I hastened to follow up. Walking to where I could talk to them more conveniently, I explained that I was not an Englishman, but an American; and, furthermore, that I had gotten so many "sous" in change at the hotel as to prove a burden, and asked if they would not take a few of the objectionable coins, and thus enable me to get about more comfortably.

One of Perrin's Models.

This they were not only willing to do, but good-humoredly accepted the explanation, the joke and the situation (as well as the "sous"), and we have been upon the best of terms ever since, and I have the entree everywhere within their domain.

Only yesterday the overseer—a strapping big fellow of sixty—deliciously characteristic, by the assistance of a two-franc piece, came down from his august position sufficiently to further serve the needs of my pencil. To land this old codger was quite a victory, and a very important one for "our side," as he bears the distinction of having posed for Feyau-Perrin and wears the honor with quite an overpowering air.

In reading up a little of the history of Cancale and noting how many times the English have invaded the Shetland domain of its honest toilers, there is small wonder that these brave old women whose natural tendency is to cherish a feud, though wanting only what is their own, should be bitter toward the English.

But what are all these people doing? you will ask. To answer this question the more specifically, let me say that early in April of each year the state sets apart 60 consecutive hours in which anyone may go beyond the private boundaries and gather and bring in as many oysters from the open sea as he can. In that stipulated time last April one person by the aid of good lieutenants gathered, carried to shore and sold 5,000,000 oysters. These are young oysters for cultivating, and the jobbers or proprietors of the parks buy them, place them in the beds for culture and the women I have just described are employed to plant them, cull them from time to time, removing all dead oysters and empty shells, turn over occasionally those that are perfect, and finally gather them in large baskets, cover them with seaweed and send them to market.

N INNOVATION INTRODUCED IN SCHOOL COURSE

ementary Manual Training Will Be Taught This Year.

ILL BRIDGE OVER BREAK IN THE WORK

rs. M. E. Van Wagonen, Supervisor of Drawing, Is Introducing the New Work Here. She Studied Columbia.

An innovation in the course of udy outlined for the year in the ittsburgh public schools is the in- oduction of elementary manual aining. Heretofore there has been break between the kindergarten d the manual training school, the ter being specially designed for pupils in the higher grades, the ys and girls of 12 and 14 years of e. The elementary manual train- g is included in the course this year th special reference to the children m the first or primary grade up to d including those who have been en- lled in the manual training classes in her years.

Elementary manual training is intro- ced by the supervisor of drawing, Mrs. E. Van Wagonen, who has given the tire summer to arranging her plans d schedules for the various grades. der her immediate direction and super- sion this elementary work will be in- oduced into as many schools as pos- le by the special drawing teachers. s. Van Wagonen has already begun structing these special teachers who et in classes at the High School build- g. It will not be introduced into every hool, for not all the school directors all the wards yet see the practical de of manual training in public schools.

Ease and Skill Were Lost.

The kindergarten emphasizes the man- l training in its paper folding, its d board work, and its paper weaving. ter the kindergarten there has been break through the primary and inter- ediate grades to the higher grammar ades, and when the children reached e latter and the manual training classes, great deal of time was lost because ey had lost the ease and skill with hich they formerly manipulated mater- ls and tools.

This elementary training includes much the work which has been done in the anual training schools, such as the per-folding, the raffia-work, weaving, rving or knife-work and the Venetian on work. No additional time will be re- ired for this new feature as it will e conducted in relation to the draw- g course. In the end fewer pages in e drawing books will be filled, but the ctures and designs which the children ake in their books will be put to a actical use and reproduced in the ma- rials given them. The drawing of a box ill be followed by the folding of paper the carving of wood into similar form; e drawing of a scroll or of the familiar recian border pattern will be produced y the little boy or girl with the iron the Venetian iron work. Weaving is ne of the features of this elementary anual training work which can be car- ied on from the earliest primary grades, e children at first drawing simple ripes and later more elaborate designs nd then reproducing them with yarn or rips of cloth upon the simple looms hey themselves will make. The looms re made either by driving nails into two ationary upright pieces of wood, by ty- g four small sticks together in the In- ian fashion, or the most complicated of ll which can be made by the other chil- ren at the bench in the manual training chool. Starting with the simplest forms the primary grades, more and more omplicated ones will be given the chil- ren as they reach the higher grades.

Studied at Columbia.

The course has been prepared by Mrs. an Wagonen after much thought and udy. Before perfecting her plans she ent to the summer school of the Co- umbia University in New York City, where she studied for six weeks the methods pursued there and in the Horace Mann school, the model manual training school in which the professors and students of Columbia work. While at Columbia Mrs. Van Wagonen met teachers rom every part of the country, some from Cuba and from other distant places, and learned that the schools of Pittsburg, though away ahead of nearly every city school in the country in drawing and the application of color, was behind in its manual training work.

During the stay of six weeks at Columbia University, Mrs. Van Wagonen spent her mornings from 9 o'clock until 12:30 in studying manual training work. In the afternoons from 2:30 until 3:30 she attended lectures by Prof. Kellogg in the fine arts, the class visiting the famous art galleries of New York for the study and criticism of painting, also those buildings which show the finest types of architecture and the best and more recent sculpture, both in New York and its parks, and along the Hudson river and at Tarrytown.

Mrs. Van Wagonen has returned to her school work this year with unbounded enthusiasm for the introduction of manual training into the lower school grades and the bringing of the work and the intellect of the children nearer to the crafts to which the greater number of them must turn their attention while they are yet children and before their school days are fairly ended.

BLOODHOUNDS ATTACK TRAMPS BY MISTAKE

Youngstown Officer Uses Dogs to Track Gypsies Suspected of Kidnaping.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., Sept. 6.—A terrible struggle occurred yesterday in the public square of New Bedford, this county, between a pair of bloodhounds and two tramps. The dogs had been taken out from Youngstown by Deputy Sheriff Joseph Smith of Mahoning county to assist in trailing a band of gypsies, who were reported to have kidnaped John Jones, a Youngstown boy.

The bloodhounds lost the scent of the gypsies and followed the trail of the tramps, who were quietly walking through New Bedford when the dogs sprang upon them. The animals strained at their collars until they broke away from Smith as they neared the tramps. The cries of the frightened men and the savage growling of the bloodhounds aroused the entire town, and the frantic dogs and their victims were soon surrounded by a crowd as they lay rolling on the streets. The greatest difficulty was encountered in forcing the dogs from their attack, and the services of a blacksmith with red hot tongs were finally necessary.

The tramps were badly lacerated by the dog's teeth. The men had their wounds treated by New Bedford physicians and were able to continue their journey.

Much indignation was manifested by the New Bedford people over an Ohio officer invading this state with bloodhounds. However, Deputy Smith explained the circumstances. The dogs were thrown off the scent in a peculiar manner. The tramps had fallen in with the gypsies and traveled with them a short distance, when their roads diverged. When the dogs reached the place of separation they followed the trail of the tramps.

Deputy Smith learned soon after the fight of his dogs with the tramps that the missing Youngstown boy had turned up. He had not been with the gypsies, and Smith took his dogs back to Youngstown.

FIDDLED 36 HOURS AND DIDN'T GET PAID

Justice Joseph L. Campbell of North Braddock yesterday heard an interesting suit for extra pay for music furnished at a wedding. Samuel Miller, a Slav, whose name belies his nationality, was married to a girl of Slavonic birth, but of American desires and ideas. She wanted an all-night dance, and her betrothed consented. Ludwig Kolinsky, who has a reputation among his countrymen, was secured to furnish the music. Kolinsky scraped the violin from 7 o'clock on Thursday morning until noon of the following day, and charged $15. Miller gave him $5, and told him he must play until the following midnight. Kolinsky continued his music, and asserted he should receive extra remuneration for playing the extra time. Kolinsky played at a stretch for 36 hours, and he stated at the hearing that Miller not only refused to make allowance for him, but refused also to pay him the $10 agreed on in the original contract. Kolinsky tried in every way to get the money from Miller, but was unsuccessful until Justice Campbell decided that Miller must pay the additional $10 and the costs in the suit.

Where the Trouble Lies.

With his money, his alert intelligence, his adaptability, his quick eye for effect, his ample figure, his melodramatic face, his readiness to avail himself of humbug without being its dupe, his love of novelty, his continuous good humor and unfailing "cheek," Tom Johnson is one of the liveliest politicians in the world. As a stage setter and calcium light man he has hardly a rival. If he is Mr. Bryan's accepted successor in the part of the leading man in the War against Wealth, the show may be better than ever. The trouble is with the play, not the performer.

In the Divorce Court.

Amelia Young entered suit against Gustave J. Young, alleging cruelty. The libellant declares she was compelled to leave the house at the point of a butcher knife held by her husband. Other suits for divorce were: Syznon Pymlevy against Maryanna Pymlevy, desertion and infidelity; Bertha A. Miles against Lincoln B. Miles, infidelity; Samuel Tomer against Rebecca Tomer, desertion; W. H. Gross against Sarah H. Gross, infidelity.

Copper Cures Consumption

New Treatment for Consumption Indorsed by Member Tuberculosis Congress—"Antidotum Tuberculose" (the Copper Cure) Marvel of the Medical World—Hope for All, No Matter How Bad Off.

Benefits Congressman Dingley's Son and Cures Others of Quick, Galloping and Fast Consumption in Their Own Home—Any One Can Receive FREE Specially Written Books Which Explain Exhaustively the Cure and Prevention of Consumption by "Antidotum Tuberculose" —Let Every Reader of The Gazette Write the Company at Once.

O. K. BUCKHOUT.

Chairman Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co. (Ltd.); Member of British Tuberculosis Congress; Member International Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Consumptives need not worry about their future any more, as the long-looked-for cure for consumption has at last been found, and a cure is now just as sure as in the simplest diseases. To satisfy yourself of this you have only to write the Kalamazoo Tuberlosis Remedy Co., 404 Main street, Kalamazoo, Mich., of which the chairman is Mr. O. K. Buckhout, a noted member of the British Tuberculosis Congress and also of the International Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, composed of world-famous men who have made consumption—its cure and prevention—a life study. This cure is something entirely new and is called "Antidotum Tuberculose" or the Copper Cure, and is the only discovery we know of that absolutely kills all tuberculosis germs which cause consumption, as, unless this is done, the disease cannot be cured. As the name of the remedy tells, its chief ingredient is copper, which metal has at last been found to be the deadly enemy of the consumption germ. "Antidotum Tuberculose" is the original copper cure.

You can tell if you have consumption by the coughing and hawking, by continually spitting, especially in the morning, when you throw yellow and black matter, by bleeding from the lungs, night sweats, flat chest, fever, weak voice, peculiar flushed complexion, pain in chest, wasting away of the flesh, etc. Find out how the Copper Cure kills the germs, then builds up the lungs, strengthens the heart, puts flesh on the body and muscles on the bones until the consumption is all gone and you are again a strong, healthy robust man or woman.

Don't doubt this, for the very same discovery benefited A. H. Dingley, a son of Congressman Dingley of Dingley tariff bill fame, who went west and south for relief and didn't get it, and came back with death staring him in the face, and was benefited by Antidotum Tuberculose after all else had failed. It cured John Devries of Kalamazoo of galloping consumption; Adrian de Die, 1638 S. West street, of quick consumption; Paul De Smith of Dalton, Mich., and many cases which wasted away to skeletons.

So don't give up hope, and don't spend your money in travel. Attend to it right away, for consumption spreads to other members of the family. If you have consumption or fear you are predisposed to it write tonight to the Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co., 404 Main street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you illustrated and scholarly books free of charge telling you fully how the Copper Cure will cure you in your own home in a very short time.

PAYROLLS WERE PADDED BY THREE CONSPIRATORS

Young Westinghouse Employes Tell Court How It Was Done.

SENTENCE WAS SUSPENDED ON CONDITION

Judge Stowe Released the Young Men on Their Promise to Make Restitution of Stolen Money to the Company.

In the criminal court yesterday W. E. Donaldson, Jerome Lotfried and Otto Janke pleaded guilty to a charge of larceny padding the pay roll of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. Judge E. H. Stowe, after hearing the young men's story and the testimony of several character witnesses, agreed to suspend sentence if restitution was made to the company for all losses sustained.

The defendants said they stole about $100 from the prosecuting company. They first started the work by carrying on the pay rolls the names of two men who had left the employ of the company without notice. It was the duty of these young men to recognize and point out men for the paymaster as he called the roll. The defendants said they had substituted other names later and had succeeded in getting about $100.

E. E. Carrison pleaded guilty of two charges of false pretense preferred by William J. Sloan and Edward Terry respectively, and was sentenced to the workhouse for 18 months. It was alleged by the defendant that he had an account in the Commercial National bank of Steubenville. He gave the prosecutors two checks, one for $5 and one for $10, on that bank, which proved to be worthless.

J. C. Smith, colored, was sent to the workhouse for one year on a charge of burglary preferred by Police Inspector Fred Wills. He was accused of entering a house at No. 83 Congress street.

The following other sentences were imposed in cases tried in the past week: Matthew Jennings, unlawful wounding of Harry Gibson, three months to the workhouse; Joseph Rinoldi, larceny, by Palo Bupous, workhouse, one year; Grant and Gust Durling, larceny, by D. J. Williams, seven months to the workhouse; John Smith, larceny, by Mary Wright, workhouse, nine months; Parks Cutright, larceny, by George L. Dean, workhouse, nine months; Robert Glaister, larceny, by Oscar Rendall, sent to the Industrial Reformatory.

Cannot Sell Combine Stock.

Judge Brown held a hearing in the equity case of the First National bank of Pittsburgh against the McKinley Coal Company and others. It was alleged that at the time the defendant company was absorbed by the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company, it owed the bank $9,000 and has since made no effort to settle, although the company has not been legally dissolved. The court granted a preliminary injunction restraining Ernest H. McKinley from selling or pledging 940 shares of stock in the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company, until further hearing.

Jews Refused to Sign.

Judge Joseph Buffington yesterday, in the United States district court, granted naturalization papers to 40 aliens. Assistant Clerk William H. Lowether prepared papers for three orthodox Jews, but they refused to sign, claiming the day was their Sabbath, and that they could not affix their signatures to any document on Saturday. They possessed no conscientious scruples about making their marks, and did so, when the clerk wrote their names for them.

Divorced Couple Remarried.

A marriage license was granted yesterday to Charles H. Streibling and Alice Streibling. In looking over the application Clerk Charles Gelbach found that the couple had been married some time ago in West Virginia, but were divorced in the Staunton county court, Va., on November 11, 1890. It is said the couple have long wanted to renew their marriage vows and have both always been sorry they separated.

WILL NOT PAY FINES.

Eight Poles Appeal from a Decision Resulting from Polish Raid.

Attorney Charles A. Locke, in behalf of a number of his clients, yesterday presented eight petitions in quarter sessions court asking for appeals from the decision of Magistrate McMasters. These appeals follow a raid made by the police on September 2, on an alleged disorderly house.

The petition of Tador Bakanzoff sets forth that he was arrested at his residence, No. 4 Dennys court, near Twenty-ninth street, on the night of September 2. He says he was pulled from his bed when arrested, taken to No. 3 police station and fined $13.80 the next morning by Magistrate McMasters on a charge of keeping a disorderly house. He avers that the officers used him roughly and struck him on the head a number of times with a mace.

John Moroz, John Bur, John Bobik, Andrej Rygas, Mike Doronzoff, Mike Shretzkoff and Mike Kusoff, who filed the other petitions, state that they were arrested in Bakanzoff's house, where they board, and taken to the same police station, where they were fined $6.40 on charges of visiting a disorderly house. They allege they were not given a proper hearing.

Goes Through Legal Form.

A petition was filed yesterday in common pleas court No. 1 by George B. Stevenson, 76 years old, of No. 416 Camp avenue, Braddock, for the adoption of Pearl L. Ripper, aged about 22. It is stated that Stevenson adopted the young woman about 21 years ago, when she was but a few months old, and that the petitioner and his wife, now deceased, always have treated her as their own child.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal court—Commonwealth vs. Edward Humphries, William Lash, Cleo De Haven (2), Paul Shrevier, Andrew Hahn (2), A. B. Carothers, Francesco Ambrose, James Lundi, Henry Keyser, James Johnson, John Hill, Ernest Kilpatrick, J. W. Johnson, William Johnson, Harry Turner, Moses Goldstein, John Schmidt, John Stark, Joseph Safran, James Menze.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered as follows:

Plaintiff	Defendant	Action
COMMON PLEAS COURT No. 1.		
Eva Zelaska	Valentine Bernardi	Tres
W. H. Bullard	Joseph M. Dixon	Rep
O. H. Barth et al.	Chartiers Valley Water Company	Equity
Mary Ryan	Pittsburgh Upholstering Company	Tres
Plomo Specialty Manufacturing Company	U. S. Tube and Iron Company	Assp
COMMON PLEAS COURT NO. 2.		
Charles Fruchs	Mary J. Bowman	Cert
G. N. McElvain	Margaret Campbell	Guard ap
COMMON PLEAS COURT NO. 3.		
Amelia Young	Gustav J. Young	Div

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Henry Phau, Jr., and J. Unger, H. A. Gottlieb and L. Winter, as Unger & Co., of Allegheny county, were discharged from bankruptcy.

Executions were issued as follows: W. D. Arutur & Co. against George B. McClelland, $213.07; Jacob P. Nill against J. F. Ward, $[illegible]462.86 and $3,101.66.

In the United States court a petition in bankruptcy was filed by John J. Cashen and Joseph H. Burgess, hotel proprietors of Erie, Pa. Their liabilities are $9,335 and assets $3,350.

William M. Slater filed a petition for a jury trial in the lunacy proceedings against him. He declares he has been restored to a sound state of mind and that upon account of the proceedings he has been frequently discharged from his employment.

In the equity case of Joseph Platte asking for an accounting of the affairs of Joseph Platte & Co., the plaintiff asks that a decree be made in accordance with the prayer. In the bill Platte declared that while he held a majority of the stock in the company, he was allowed no part in the management.

An affidavit of defense was filed in the case of Jacob Reese against W. C. Morton to recover $130 on a lease. The defendant says the plaintiff agreed to place a furnace in the house, but he did not, and that he expects to be able to prove these representations were fraudulently made to induce him to sign the lease.

Exceptions were filed by the plaintiffs in the case of James Keeling and others against the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston and the Pennsylvania Railroad Companies to the finding of facts and conclusions of law of common pleas court No. 1. Properties on Jane and Sarah streets, South Side, are the cause of litigation.

The executors of the estate of Henry Miller filed their final account. They charge themselves with $193,327.25, of which $26,400 represents stock in the German Savings and Deposit bank, stock of the American Window Glass Company worth $35,825 and Duquesne Brewing Company stock worth $25,000. They claim credit for $114,788.36.

Upon the petition of Mrs. William J. Floyd a rule was granted on the city of Pittsburgh to show cause why the sale of property in the Thirteenth ward should not be set aside. The city sold the property upon a municipal lien issued against Mrs. Floyd's mother. Mrs. Floyd declares she would have been at the sale to bid had she not been deceived as to the date it was to take place.

The Pittsburgh Expo.

The Exposition Buildings, on Duquesne way, are the Mecca of pleasure seekers from Greater Pittsburgh and the surrounding country for hundreds of miles. Entrancing music, attractive amusements and interesting exhibits form the crowd-drawing magnets. Visitors to the city during the Exposition are cordially invited to use this store as their headquarters, check parcels free and make themselves at home.

Store Open Until 6 P. M.—Saturdays, 10 P. M.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Ribbons and Veilings.
First Floor Sections Bristling With Novelties for Fall.
3½-inch Satin Taffeta Ribbon, latest shades; per yard ... 19c
3-inch Taffeta or Wash Ribbons, white and colors; per yard ... 10c
Veilings, black-and-white or plain effects; per yard ... 25c
Veilings, blue-and-green, green-and-blue, etc.; per yard ... 59c

September Millinery In Smart Effects.
We are showing a host of dainty Ready-to-Wear Hats in seasonable and late styles for Autumn wear. Their attractiveness not only lies in the artistic conceptions, but in the exceedingly moderate prices which we name. You can select from a charming array at
$2.45, $3.95 and $5.00.

The New "Ping Pong" Sailor Felt Hat, with large crown and rolling brim. Trimmed with wings and felt, laying close to crown. The favorite among smart dressers. Priced here at ... $3.48

Girls' and Misses' Felt Hats, for school wear. Sailor styles, with bands of velvet and quills or streamers. Monday at ... 98c

Vast Stocks of New Fall Suits, Skirts and Waists.

Large shipments are being received daily of the very latest Women's apparel. The styles are distinctively novel and were never so charming. Every woman who is interested in a new garment for fall wear should not overlook this magnificent collection at the most popular prices. None but the most skilled designers and tailors have been allowed to contribute to this great showing, and perfect satisfaction is assured.

Tailor-Made Suits. Cheviots, Venetian Cloths, Homespuns, in the new shades of castor, blue, brown and gray; also black. Reefer, Eton and Blouse style coats, silk lined. Skirts cut in dress lengths. Entire suits either trimmed or plain; $12.00 and $15.00 suits at ... $6.98

Tailor-Made Suits. For misses or women. Either walking or dress lengths. Made in correct Norfolk, Reefer, Eton or Blouse styles. Latest mixtures and Venetian cloths. Finished with slot seams, strapped or braided. Coats silk lined and skirts flounced or flared. Special at ... $12.00

Satin-Foulard Dresses. Blue and white or black and white dots. Made in shirt waist suit style, waist pleated, skirts flounced or side pleated, stock collar and tie, postillion belt. Reduced from $12.00 and $15.00 to ... $7.98

Runabout Skirts. New snowflake mixtures in blue or black effects; also Melton cloths in castor, blue, brown or black. Finished with slot seams, flared and stitched; also dress length skirts in Cheviots, Broadcloths and Venetians, trimmed or plain. Special offerings at ... $5.98

Dress Skirts—Made from selected Broadcloth in black, castor or blue. Trimmed with flounce and neatly stitched; drop lining with silk dust ruffle. Also broadcloth skirts trimmed with taffeta bands in latest styles, $12.00 values, here ... $8.98

Dress Skirts—Splendid Peau de Soie or Taffeta Silks, finished with pleated flounce and hemstitching; drop linings. Also broadcloth skirts, with silk drop linings. Unusual offerings in perfectly tailored skirts at ... $12.00

Women's Coats—Broadcloths in collarless Eton styles; also taffeta silk frocks, trimmed with lace, and plain cheviot jackets, peau de soie faced and satin lined, reefer styles; and another lot of tan covert coats in chic short effects. Choice of these $7.50 and $8 coats ... $5.00

Tailor-Made Suits. Fine Scotch Plaids, Camel's Hair, Zibelines and Cheviots. Cut in mannish sack-coat effects, with four outside pockets. Also new Norfolk and Cutaway styles. Black-and-white, blue-and-white, brownish, greenish and plain colorings. Trimmed with velvet collars and Norfolk straps. Walking or dress length skirts. Coats silk lined. Rare offerings at ... $18.00

Tailor-Made Suits. Blouse, Norfolk, tight-fitting or semi-Eton styles. Made from splendid broadcloths, cheviots and mixtures in latest colorings. Strictly tailored and perfect fitting. Skirts box or side pleated and flared. Fancily stitched and finished with new pockets, cuffs and sleeves. Dashing styles at ... $25.00

Fall Waists. An immense showing of French Vestings, Piques and French Flannels in newest shades. Embroidered or plain. Pearl or gun metal buttons. French backs, new yokes, new sleeves and perfect fitting. An immense selection at $4.98, $3.98, $2.98 and ... $1.98

Women's Wrappers. The entire remaining stock of light, Dimity and Lawn Wrappers, ruffled, trimmed and lined to waist; deep flounce on skirt. Have sold at $1.98, $1.50 and 98c, for a quick clearance at ... 50c

White Waists Reduced—A lot of fine Sheer Lawn Waists, neatly trimmed with insertions and embroideries, which sold at $1.98 and $2.98; all to go at ... $1.50

Summer Skirts Must Go—Blue or black ducks with small white dots, flounced and trimmed with straps. Also a few white pique skirts; $1, $1.50 and $2 values; choice at ... 50c

Shirt Waist Suits—White percales, with small black dots. Full front waist and flounced skirt; $2 values, to be closed out at ... 98c

A List of Women's Items
Here are two Glove specials for Monday, besides the largest assortment of new, early Fall Gloves in Pittsburgh now open.
Women's $1.25 Black Mocha Gloves, all sizes; per pair ... 65c
Ladies' $1.00 Glace Kid Gloves, all shades, all sizes; per pair ... 50c
A Beautiful Line of Torchon Laces with Insertions to match, entirely new; per yard ... 6c
Full Line of handsome Appliqued Laces just opened. Range from $1.75 to ... 16c
A Very Handsome assortment of 12-inch embroideries, our first shipment. See these beautiful patterns, at, per yard ... 28c
New Line of Women's Muslin Gowns, tucked yoke, double stitched throughout, cut extra full and long ... 59c
One Lot of Women's Muslin Skirts, trimmed with tucks and embroidered ruffle; is exceptional value at ... $1.00
Women's Fancy Hose, in all latest stripes, dots and embroidered boots. Large assortment of extra values ... 25c
Large Line of Women's Hose, in fancy stripes, checks, dots and new greys; styles to suit all; per pair ... 50c
All the Latest Imported Neckwear Novelties, range in price from 25c to $10.00

"S. & R." Perfect Fall Attire.
The new fashions of our ready-to-wear garments are ready—an announcement recognized as an important event by the well dressed men of Pittsburgh. Its perfection has been attained by co-operation with the world's best woolen mills and America's best tailors. Its popularity is caused by the superior character and moderate prices. Special inducements in
Suits and Topcoats at $10.00 and $15.00
The highest grades of Ready-to-Wear Garments, equal to custom work at double our prices—$20, $22.50, $25 and $30.

Boys' Fall Wear—Priced Right.
It's our attractive prices, as much as our superior styles and quality, which make this Boys' Section the favorite among parents.
Boys' Knee Pants. Made of All-Wool Cassimeres, Cheviots and drab, blue or brown Corduroys; made with patent bands and taped seams, at ... 50c
Boys' Double-Breasted School Suits. Made of fancy Cassimeres and black or blue Cheviots; extra patent waistbands, taped seams — make a splendid suit for school—sizes 8 to 16, at ... $1.89
Boys' Blouse Suits. Made of reliable Serges and Cheviots, trimmed with soutache braid; Pants finished with patent waistbands and taped seams—ages 2½ to 10. Special offers at ... $2.00
Boys' Norfolk Suits. Made of All-Wool Cassimeres, Worsteds, Cheviots, and blue Serges, with yokes; well made and trimmed—sizes 4 to 9, at ... $2.50

Our "Hortense" Shoe for Fall.
The Most Popular $1.98 Shoe for Women in the Two Cities.
Thousands of women who have bought the "Hortense" Shoe in past seasons can testify to the thorough satisfaction they have enjoyed. Our Fall and Winter 1902-03 line is ready in twelve new shapes, all the desirable leathers, light or heavy soles, lace or button. Sizes 2 to 8, widths AA to E. The success of this shoe is due to the fact that it combines the style of $3 footwear and dependable quality at the popular price of ... $1.98

Misses' and Children's Shoes.
Undoubtedly the most complete and worthy stocks in town. Highest grade footwear for the little feet at $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50, with genuine rock oak, hand welted soles.
Also our famous "Romp" Shoes for Girls, with heavy soles for school wear or light ones for dress.
Sizes 5 to 8, 8½ to 11, 11½ to 2
Price $1.00, $1.25, $1.50

Beaded Bags—Special.
An exceptional offering of gray beaded Bags, hand-made, in round style, with long, heavy fringe. Fancy floral 5-inch frame, with spring top. Suede back and lining, extra inside pocket. A rare bargain at ... 98c

Our Fall Derby—"The Waldorf"
One week ago we announced the advent of this new Fall shape, and it immediately jumped into popular favor. It is a high-toned, stylish stiff hat, of graceful outline and correct fashion, and is bound to become a favorite with dressy men. We present it in three different dimensions and three superior qualities. The exclusive hatter would ask at least a dollar more than our prices of
$3.00, $3.50 and $4.00
Our Children's Hat Section is a veritable bazaar of cute, becoming headgear for the juniors. Felt Hats, Cloth Caps and Tam O'Shanters priced from 25c, 50c, 90c up to $2.50.

Medium Weight Underwear.
Opening Sale of the proper weight underwear for the cooler weather. Every garment perfect.
At 50c Men's Merino Underwear, either natural or camel's hair, the correct weight for autumn wearing. Exceptional values.
At $1.00 The Famous Glastenbury Underwear, non-shrinkable. A complete range of sizes and colorings. Also Light-Weight Sanitary Woolen Underwear of superior domestic manufacture. High grade garments.
At $1.15 Extraordinary Sale of "Hohenzollern" Underwear. This world-renowned Sanitary Woolen System garments in medium weights at 50 per cent. under their actual worth. Finest Australian lamb's wool, non-irritating and non-shrinkable. An item of interest to the economically-minded.

For Horsemen.
We sell for less than exclusive harness stores pay.
Folded Single Buggy Harness—Nickel mountings. Special at ... $5.75
Single Strap Buggy Harness—Hand made from best oak leather; breast collar, 1¼ traces, imitation rubber mounted ... $11.98
Light Boulevard Harness—Breast collar, calfskin fold; Kay saddle, beaded lines. Extra at ... $18.75
Single Strap Buggy Harness—Oak leather, best rubber mounted; Kay saddle; strictly hand made and extra value at ... $22.00
Light Pole Harness—Nickel or imitation rubber mountings; special at ... $23.50
Best Witch Hazel, per gallon, 75c.
Harness Oil, per quart, 33c.
White Rock Hoof Packing, pound 6c.

These and Many Other Bargains in China and Housefurnishings.
Bohemian Glass Vases, richly decorated in gold. Choice 25c
Fine English Dinner Sets of 100 pieces, 3 handsome decorations, $8 value. Monday's price ... $5.90
Sugar and Cream Sets, in rich decorations. The two pieces complete at ... 50c
Crystal Glass Fruit Saucers, with foot. Your choice each 3c
Decorated Salad Bowls, Cake Plates or Cups and Saucers; your choice Monday ... 25c
Mason Fruit Jars, pint size, complete with rubbers, per doz ... 33c
China Mugs and Shaving Cups, richly decorated in gold and colors; choice ... 25c
Toilet Sets, twelve pieces, complete with large jar; $8 value ... $4.98
Jelly Glasses with tin tops per dozen, 18c
Gas Radiators, 4 tubes, best Russian iron. Monday, $1.98
Wash Wringers, hardwood frames, solid rubber rolls, $1.25
Nickel Plated Tea Kettle, solid copper, $2 value at 89c
Welsbach Mantle Lamps, complete with globes 29c
Chandelier. Solid Brass, handsome 2-light fixture, complete with globes; Monday's price $1.29
Handsome Metal Table Gas Lamps, complete with 6 ft. mohair tubing, $1.48
Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons, 3 sizes, complete with cold handle, 69c
Gas Heater, large size, with Star Burner; $3.00 value, at $1.75
Food Choppers, family size, easily cleaned; Monday's price ... 85c
"Rogers" Silver Plated Knives and Forks, per set of 6 each ... $2.75

Curtains—Rugs.
Scotch Lace Curtains in Renaissance and Point lace effects; per pair ... $2.25
$8.00 Reversible Portieres in extra heavy Tapestry and Bedford Cloth oriental and empire designs; per pair ... $4.98
Window Shades, mounted on spring rollers, all complete, at ... 25c
Smyrna Rugs, Carpet sizes 9x12 feet, in rich designs; $25.00 values at ... $18.00
Hearth Rugs, in Wiltons, Axminsters, Brussels, at $5.98, $3.98, $2.48 and ... $1.98

Wall Papers.
5,000 new fall styles in Hall, Parlor, Dining or Bedroom patterns, at 15c, 10c, 8c, 5c and ... 3c per Bo.

THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CONSISTING OF
Sporting and Financial Matters

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1902.

Doheny Gives Freedman the Laugh Again---Exciting Scull Race on the Allegheny River

THE CHAMPIONS PROFITED BY GIANTS' ERRORS

Mathewson Pitched Poorly and Was Hit Very Hard.

PIRATES SHOWED CLEVER WORK

The Work of Clarke's Crew Was in Strong Contrast to That of New York—Doheny Pitched Clever Ball All the Time.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh	9	**New York**	3
Brooklyn	5	**St. Louis**	2
Chicago	5	**Boston**	3
Cincinnati	7	**Philadelphia**	2

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	89	31	.742	Chicago	58	60	.492
Brooklyn	64	57	.529	St. Louis	54	63	.462
Boston	59	57	.509	Philadelphia	48	69	.410
Cincinnati	59	59	.500	New York	40	75	.348

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 6.—More than 8,000 persons sat in the stands at the Polo grounds today and watched the New Yorks give the poorest exhibition of ball they have played since McGraw took charge of the team.

Pitching of the poorest quality, catching of a grade more inferior than the pitching, muffed flies and errors which do not show in the score, that made up the performance of the Giants against the Pirates, who won the game with ridiculous ease by a score of 9 to 3.

In strong contrast to the work of the Giants was the display of the champions. Doheny had McGraw's men at his mercy until the ninth inning, when he was hit for two singles and a double, which produced two runs.

Of the three errors made by the visitors only one cut a figure in the score, and that was Leach's misplay in the fifth inning of Dunn's rap, Smith getting home on the error.

Leach's Star Catch.

Otherwise Leach played fine ball, and his one-hand catch of a vicious line drive over his head from Lauder's bat in the seventh inning was one of the features of the game.

Wagner also made a star stop of a bounder from Browne's bat in the fifth inning. Dunn was on third at the time. Honus leaped high in the air, got the ball with one hand and ran down Dunn who had started for the plate.

In the first inning, after Beaumont was tossed out at first, Clarke worked Matty for a pass. Leach fanned, the ball going by the catcher and Clarke ambled to third on the misplay. McGraw made a bad fumble of Wagner's grounder and Clarke scored.

Not until the sixth inning could the Pirates get a man over the plate, when Wagner singled; Ritchey, the next batter up, knocked a fly to Matthewson, who threw to first, doubling up Wagner. Burke and Conroy hit safe, Burke tallying on Browne's bad judgment. Conroy got to third on a passed ball and scored on Lauder's error of Phelps' bunt.

Beaumont walked in the seventh, and the Pirates piled up three runs. Clarke smashed a two-bagger. Leach fanned for the third time. Two wild pitches enabled Beaumont and Clarke to score. Wagner hit safely over third and took third on a wild pitch, Ritchey sending him home with a single.

Tommy Hit a Hot One.

Three more runs were piled up in the ninth inning. Leach nearly took Lauder off his feet with a bounder. Wagner singled to left and Ritchey sacrificed. Burke and Conroy hit safe, sending in Leach and Wagner.

Phelps beat out a slow one and Burke scored. Fire broke out in the grandstand just as the Giants were going to bat in the fourth inning, but was quickly extinguished. There will be two games Monday. The score:

PITTSBURGH.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Beaumont, m	3	1	1	1	1	0
Clarke, l	4	2	1	0	0	0
Leach, 3	4	1	0	2	3	2
Wagner, 1	6	2	3	11	2	0
Ritchey, 2	4	0	2	3	4	0
Burke, r	5	2	2	0	0	0
Conroy, s	5	1	1	6	3	0
Phelps, c	4	0	1	5	0	1
Doheny, p	4	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	39	9	11	27	14	3

NEW YORK.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Browne, l	4	0	0	1	0	1
McGraw, s	3	0	0	2	2	1
McGann, 1	4	1	1	12	2	0
Brodie, m	4	1	2	2	0	0
Robinson, c	3	0	0	5	0	0
Bowerman, c	0	0	0	1	0	0
*McGinnity	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lauder, 3	4	0	1	0	2	3
Smith, 2	4	1	1	2	7	0
Dunn, r	4	0	0	1	0	0
Mathewson, p	3	0	1	1	0	2
Totals	34	3	6	27	15	3

*Batted for Bowerman in the ninth inning.

Pittsburgh .... 1 0 0 0 0 2 3 0 3—9
New York .... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2—3

First base on errors—Pittsburgh 5, New York 2. Left on bases—Pittsburgh 9, New York 5. First base on balls—Off Mathewson 5, off Doheny 1. Struck out—By Mathewson 5, by Doheny 4. Two-base hits—Smith, Burke, Clarke, Beaumont, Brodie. Sacrifice hit—Ritchey. Stolen bases—Wagner, Phelps, Mathewson, Burke 3. Double plays—Beaumont and Conroy; Mathewson and McGann; Lauder, Smith and McGann; Lauder, Smith, McGann and Bowerman. Wild pitch—Mathewson. Passed balls—Robinson 4. Umpires—Latham and Irwin. Time—2:05. Attendance—8,200.

GOT A POOR START.

Pearson Was Hit Hard in Early Innings But Settled Down.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 6.—Brooklyn beat St. Louis today, although Capt. Keeler was laid up and unable to take part in the game. In the first four innings Pearson was hit safely eight times and five runs were made off him, but during the remainder of the game he was only batted twice. Score:

St. Louis	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
J.Far'l, 2	0	0	5	3	0	Sheck'd, l	2	2	4	0	0
Nichols, 1	0	0	7	0	0	Dolan, m	2	2	1	0	0
Barclay, l	0	1	2	1	0	Dahlen, s	1	0	1	4	0
P.Don'n, r	1	0	4	0	0	Flood, 2	0	2	0	4	0
Kruger, s	1	1	0	5	1	Irwin, 3	0	0	1	2	0
Brash'r, m	0	2	1	0	0	C.Far'l, 1	0	2	14	1	0
Calhoun, 3	0	2	3	1	0	W.Don'n, r	0	1	2	0	0
Ryan, c	0	0	2	0	0	Hughes, p	0	0	1	3	0
Pearson, p	0	0	0	0	0	Lathmer, c	0	1	3	0	0
Totals	2	6	24	10	1	Totals	5	10	27	14	0

St. Louis .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—2
Brooklyn .... 3 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 *—5

Two-base hits—Scheckard, Flood. Three-base hit—Calhoun. First base on errors—Brooklyn, 1. Stolen bases—P. Donovan 2, W. Donovan. Sacrifice hit—Irwin. Double plays—Barclay to Kruger to Nichols; Kruger to J. Farrell to Nichols 2; Irwin to C. Farrell to Irwin; Hughes to C. Farrell. First base on balls—Off Pearson, 4; off Hughes, 4. Struck out—By Pearson, 1; by Hughes, 2. Left on bases—St. Louis, 6; Brooklyn, 6. Wild pitch—Pearson. Time—1:40. Umpire—Emslie. Attendance—4,000.

BIFFED THE BALL.

Good Consecutive Hitting Won Game for the Reds.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Sept. 6.—Good, consecutive hitting won the game for Cincinnati from Philadelphia today. The home team was unable to hit Hahn to any extent. Attendance, 2,600. The score:

Cincin'ti.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Donlin, l	2	1	2	0	0	Thomas, m	1	1	1	0	0
Beckley, 1	1	2	10	0	0	Barry, r	0	0	2	0	0
Crawf'd, r	1	1	0	0	0	Krug, 3	0	1	2	1	0
M'lo'y, m	0	0	2	0	0	Dougl'ss, 1	0	0	8	0	0
Kelley, 2	1	1	4	2	1	Hulswitt, s	0	0	0	2	1
Corco'n, s	0	3	3	3	0	Dooin, c	0	1	12	0	1
Steinf't, 3	0	0	1	3	0	Watkins, l	0	0	1	0	0
Bergen, c	1	1	5	2	0	Childs, 2	1	1	0	1	1
Hahn, p	1	0	0	6	2	White, p	0	1	0	4	0
						*Fraser	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	7	9	27	16	3	Totals	2	5	27	8	3

*Batted for Watkins in the ninth inning.

Cincinnati .... 1 0 0 1 3 1 0 0 1—7
Philadelphia .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2

Two-base hits—Kelley, Corcoran. Three-base hits—Beckley, Bergen. Sacrifice hit—Maloney. Stolen bases—Donlin, Hahn, Dooin. Double plays—Hahn, Steinfeldt, Corcoran, Bergen and Kelley. Left on bases—Cincinnati 5, Philadelphia 6. First base on balls—Off Hahn 1, off White 1. Struck out—By Hahn 3, by White 10. Time—1:45. Umpire—Brown.

DEXTER'S LITTLE PRESENT.

The Ex-Chicagoan Gave His Old Comrades Yesterday's Game.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—Dexter presented Chicago with today's game in the first inning when, after making a brilliant stop of Murray's hot grounder, he threw the ball into the first base bleachers. Three runs came in on the play. Chicago could not fathom Pittinger until the tenth, when hits by Menefee, Evers and Dobbs, and Greminger's fumble yielded two runs. The score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lush, m	0	1	4	1	0	Slagle, l	0	2	3	0	0
Tenney, 1	0	1	10	1	0	Dobbs, m	0	2	1	0	0
Cooley, l	0	1	0	1	0	Kling, c	1	0	4	1	0
Carney, r	0	0	0	0	0	Tinker, s	1	1	4	4	1
Grem'er, 3	0	1	0	3	2	Murray, r	1	0	0	1	0
Dexter, s	1	1	4	1	1	Taylor, 3	0	0	2	4	1
Long, 2	2	2	7	5	0	Men'fee, 1	1	2	11	0	1
Kit'dge, c	0	2	5	4	0	Evers, 2	1	1	5	6	0
Pit'ger, p	0	1	0	2	0	Lungren, p	0	0	0	0	0
*Demont	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	3	10	30	18	3	Totals	5	9	30	16	3

*Batted for Pittinger in the fourth.

Boston .... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 0 0—3
Chicago .... 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—5

Two-base hit—Lush. Stolen bases—Cooley, Dexter, 2; Long, Slagle. Double plays—Pittinger, Long and Tenney; Kittredge and Long; Dexter, Long and Tenney. First base on balls—Off Pittinger, 4; off Lungren, 4. Struck out—By Pittinger, 4; by Lungren, 4. Passed ball—Kittredge. Time—2:00. Umpire—O'Day. Attendance—3,000.

MAJOR TAYLOR BEATEN.

Champion Frank Kramer Defeated the Colored Rider.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 6.—Frank L. Kramer of East Orange, at the Vailsburg track today defeated "Major" Taylor, the colored rider, in two straight heats of a race for a purse of $400. The time was: First heat, half mile, 1:12 2-5; second heat, one mile, 4:18 2-5.

The one mile handicap professional was won by John King of Newark, with Floyd McFarland, San Jose, second, and John T. Fisher, Chicago, third. Time, 2:07 2-5.

Windsors Downed Bellevue.

Down at the Bellevue celebration yesterday the Windsors defeated the Bellevue team by a score of 18 to 2. The crowd of over 4,000 cheered the Allegheny champions long and loud. Rankin twirled great ball for the Rough Riders, who swatted the horsehide for 20 singles. Bellevue had a strong line-up and played fast ball in the field, but were weak at bat. Score:

R. H. E.
Windsors .... 0 0 3 1 8 1 1 4—18 20 2
Bellevue .... 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0—2 6 4

Batteries—Rankin and Craig; Glassburner and Delph. Umpire—Quigley.

Quoit Pitching Contest.

Great interest in local quoit pitching circles is being taken in the coming match between Nat Jenks of McKeesport and Philip Brady of Southside. The series of games was arranged some time ago, but the articles of agreement were recently signed. The first game will be pitched at Six Mile Ferry September 27 and the second at a place yet to be selected October 11. The match is for $50 and the distance will be 10½ yards. Twelve-inch pins will be used in the first game and two-inch pins in the second contest.

Victory for Bridgeville.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—Bridgeville won from East Liverpool by a score of 5 to 4. Maley got 14 strikeouts, but had poor support. Score:

R. H. E.
Bridgeville . 0 0 0 0 4 1 0 0 0—5 7 2
E. Liverpool . 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 1 0—4 8 3

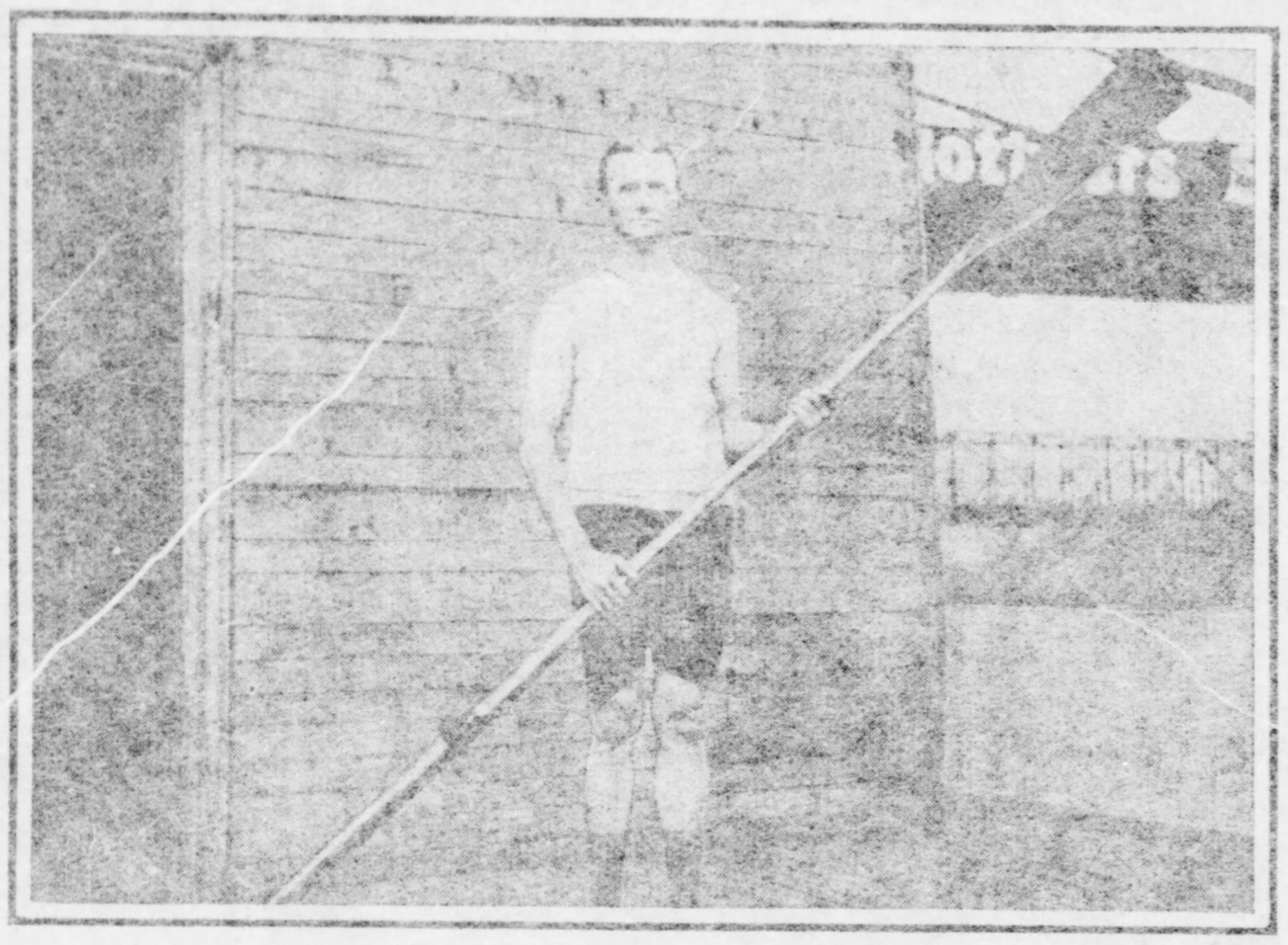
Batteries—Eastley and M. Kenny; Maley and Emmerling.

Only Semi Finals Played.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—The play in the women's western tennis tournament today consisted only of the semi-finals in singles. No doubles were played. The results were as follows: Miss Neely defeated Miss Parker, 7–5, 7–5, 5–7; Miss Closterman defeated Miss Banks 6–2, 6–2. The finals in singles will be played on Monday.

Hilton Ireland's Golf Champion.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—H. H. Hilton, who was the amateur golf champion of 1900 and 1901, won the Irish golf championship today by 5 up and 3 to play. The championship games have been in progress during the past week at Portrush, county Antrim.



John Morin, a Leading Sculler of the Columbia Boat Club, Who Will Compete in the Big Regatta of the Northwestern Rowing Association at Toronto This Month.

BUNCHED HITS GAVE THE GAME TO THE QUAKERS

Mack's Men Landed Hard on Joss in the Sixth Inning.

STOLEN BASES PLAYED THEIR PART

Two Doubles and a Single, Base on Balls and Two Steals Turned the Trick—Waddell Fooled Cleveland's Batters.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Philadelphia	3	**Cleveland**	2
Boston	6	**St. Louis**	5
Chicago	7	**Washington**	4
Detroit	12	**Baltimore**	4
Detroit	6	**Baltimore**	2

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	67	49	.578	Cleveland	61	58	.513
St. Louis	65	50	.565	Washington	53	65	.449
Boston	65	51	.560	Detroit	45	69	.395
Chicago	63	52	.548	Baltimore	46	71	.393

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Cleveland, Sept. 6.—Joss held the Athletics down to four hits today, but lost the game, as Philadelphia bunched two doubles, a single, a base on balls and two steals in the sixth inning. Waddell kept the hits well scattered. Hartsell's fielding, which cut off two runs, was a feature. Score:

Cleve'nd	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Bay, m	0	1	1	0	0	Hartsel, l	1	0	4	0	0
Bradley, 3	0	1	0	3	0	Fultz, m	1	1	3	0	0
Lajoie, 2	1	1	2	0	0	Davis, 1	1	1	8	0	0
Hick'an, 1	0	1	15	0	0	L.Cross, 3	0	1	0	1	0
Flick, r	0	0	2	0	0	Seybold, r	0	1	1	0	0
M'C'thy, l	0	1	0	0	0	Murphy, 2	0	0	3	2	0
Goch'er, s	1	2	2	1	0	M.Cross, s	0	0	5	5	2
Bemis, c	0	1	5	0	0	Schreck, c	0	0	3	1	0
Joss, p	0	0	0	4	0	Waddell, p	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	2	8	27	8	0	Totals	3	4	27	10	2

Cleveland .... 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—2
Philadelphia .... 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0—3

Two-base hits—Bemis, McCarthy, Davis, L. Cross. Stolen bases—Fultz, Hartsel, Seybold. First base on balls—Off Joss, 1. Left on bases—Cleveland, 6; Philadelphia, 2. Struck out—By Waddell, 2; by Joss, 4. Time—1:25. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—7,455.

THE BROWNS BEATEN.

Boston Batters Pounded Donohue's Curves Very Hard.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 6.—Boston beat St. Louis in an erratic game this afternoon, in which heavy hitting played an important part. Both Young and Donahue were hit hard at times. Attendance, 3,200. The score:

St. Louis	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, l	0	0	1	0	0	Doug'ty, l	2	1	1	0	1
He'phill, r	1	2	1	0	0	Stahl, m	1	2	0	0	0
Heid'ck, m	1	2	1	0	0	Dineen, m	1	0	1	0	2
And'son, 1	0	2	12	1	0	Parent, s	1	3	0	4	0
Wallace, s	1	0	2	3	1	Freeman, r	1	3	1	0	0
M'C'ck, 3	1	1	3	3	1	Gleason, 3	0	1	2	5	1
Friel, 2	1	2	1	1	0	Lach'ce, 1	0	2	13	0	0
Kahoe, c	0	2	4	1	0	Ferris, 2	0	1	2	2	1
Don'hue, p	0	0	1	4	0	Criger, c	0	0	7	4	1
						Young, p	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	5	11	*26	13	2	Totals	6	14	27	15	6

*Freeman out, hit by batted ball.

St. Louis .... 0 0 0 4 1 0 0 0 0—5
Boston .... 1 0 2 0 0 0 3 0 0—6

Two-base hits—Anderson, 2; Freeman, 2; Heidrick, Friel, Stahl, Parent. Three-base hit—Hemphill. Double play—Kahoe and Friel. Stolen bases—Kahoe, 2; Friel, 1. First base on balls—Off Young, 1. Struck out—By Young, 7; by Donahue, 3. Left on bases—St. Louis, 7; Boston, 8. Time—1:50. Umpires—Sheridan and Johnstone.

REVERSAL OF FORM.

Detroit Team Took a Brace and Won Two Games.

DETROIT, Sept. 6.—Detroit showed a complete reversal of form today and won a double header from Baltimore with ease. In the first game Butler was hit to all corners of Bennett park. Elberfeld's fielding was the feature of this game. He made several marvelous stops and throws. Two of Katoll's bases on balls developed into runs in the first inning of the second game and four hits in succession scored two more for Detroit in the third. Harley's home run was Detroit's last score. Thoney joined the Baltimore team today. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Bal'more	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Harley, l	1	1	1	0	0	M'F'nd, m	1	0	1	1	0
Elber'd, s	1	2	4	3	0	Selbach, l	1	1	1	0	0
Casey, 3	4	2	0	1	0	Howell, 2	1	1	2	3	0
Barrett, m	2	2	3	0	0	Jones, 1	0	0	13	0	2
Beck, 1	0	0	2	0	0	Arndt, r	1	1	1	0	0
M'Al'ter, 1	2	1	12	0	0	Thoney, 3	0	0	2	1	2
Lepine, r	0	3	3	0	0	Gilbert, s	0	1	2	2	0
Gleason, 2	1	2	0	1	1	Smith, c	0	0	2	4	0
Buelow, c	0	0	3	1	1	Butler, p	0	0	0	5	0
Mullin, p	1	1	1	5	1						
Totals	12	14	27	11	3	Totals	4	4	24	16	4

Detroit .... 4 0 2 0 3 2 0 1 *—12
Baltimore .... 1 0 0 1 0 2 0 0 0—4

Two-base hit—McAllister. Three-base hit—Elberfeld. Home runs—Barrett, Arndt. Sacrifice hits—Barrett, Lepine, McAllister. Stolen bases—Casey, 2; McFarland, Thoney. First base on balls—Off Mullin, 3; off Butler, 3. Left on bases—Detroit, 7; Baltimore, 4. Struck out—By Mullin, 3; by Butler, 2. Time—1:55. Umpire—O'Laughlin.

SECOND GAME.

Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Bal'more	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Harley, l	2	2	1	0	0	M'F'nd, m	1	2	0	0	0
Casey, 3	1	2	2	1	1	Selbach, l	0	2	3	0	0
Elber'd, s	0	0	1	7	0	Howell, 2	0	2	6	2	0
Barrett, m	0	0	3	0	0	Jones, 1	0	0	12	1	0
M'Al'ter, 1	1	1	17	1	0	Arndt, r	0	0	0	0	0
Lepin, r	0	1	2	0	0	Thoney, 3	0	0	0	2	0
Gleason, 2	1	1	1	7	0	Gilbert, s	0	1	2	5	0
Buelow, c	1	1	0	0	0	Rob'son, c	1	0	5	0	1
Yeager, p	0	2	0	2	0	Smith, c	0	0	1	0	0
						Katoll, p	0	0	1	1	1
Totals	6	10	27	18	1	Totals	2	7	24	11	2

Detroit .... 3 0 2 0 0 0 1 0 *—6
Baltimore .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2

Two-base hit—Gilbert. Three-base hit—McFarland. Home run—Harley. Sacrifice hits—Elberfeld, Lepine. Stolen bases—Barrett, 2; Lepine, Gleason. First base on balls—Off Katoll, 4. Hit by pitcher—McAllister. Left on bases—Detroit, 11; Baltimore, 4. Struck out—By Katoll, 3. Double plays—Gleason and McAllister; Gleason, McAllister and Elberfeld. Time—1:25. Umpire—O'Laughlin. Attendance—2,200.

ORTH HIT HARD.

The Ex-Quaker Had a Bad Day, While Piatt Was an Enigma.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—Chicago hit Orth hard and consecutively and won today's game without any trouble. On the other hand, Piatt was an enigma until the game was safe, and held the visitors down to three hits until the seventh inning. Home runs by Davis and Isbell and a double play by Strang, Daly and Isbell were the features of the game. Attendance, 4,000. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wash'ton.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Strang, 3	0	1	0	4	0	Doyle, 2	0	0	3	2	0
Jones, m	2	2	3	1	0	Lee, m	1	1	1	0	0
Green, r	0	1	1	0	0	Ryan, m	1	2	0	0	0
Davis, s	1	2	0	2	1	Dele'ty, l	1	0	4	0	0
Mertes, l	0	1	4	0	0	Keister, r	0	0	1	0	0
Daly, 2	2	2	3	2	1	Cough'n, 3	0	0	1	2	0
Isbell, 1	1	2	11	1	0	Ely, s	1	1	2	2	0
M'Far'd, c	1	2	4	0	0	Carey, 1	0	3	8	0	0
Piatt, p	0	0	1	4	0	Drill, c	0	0	4	2	0
						Orth, p	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	7	13	27	14	2	Totals	4	7	24	9	0

Chicago .... 1 0 0 0 0 3 1 2 *—7
Washington .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2—4

Left on bases—Chicago, 5; Washington, 4. Bases on balls—Off Piatt, 2; off Orth, 2. Struck out—By Piatt, 2; by Orth, 3. Hit by pitcher—McFarland. Two-base hits—McFarland, Ryan, Ely, Carey 2. Home runs—Davis, Isbell. Sacrifice hits—Green, Isbell. Stolen base—Green. Passed ball—Drill. Time—1:45. Double plays—Strang, Daly, Isbell; Coughlin and Carey. Umpire—Caruthers.

CHARLEROI TOOK PURSE.

Defeated California Team and Won the $200 With Ease.

CHARLEROI, PA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—That $200 was easy money for Charleroi. Henderson, California's star twirler, was hit hard when hits meant runs.

Cree was the only Californian who could hit Bolig, a double from his stick in the sixth after Underwood had forced Latta and stole second saving the team from the Normal town a shut out.

Charleroi scored twice in the first on Starr's free passage and Ostlieb's home run. In the seventh Harman's error, a double steal by Mathias and Bolig and three hits was good for three more. Score:

Charleroi	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Califor'n.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Naylor, 3	0	0	0	3	0	Latta, r	0	2	2	0	0
Gouzzie, s	2	3	1	3	0	Und'd, m	1	0	2	0	0
Starr, 2	2	1	3	3	0	Cree, 2	0	2	4	1	0
Ortlieb, c	2	4	6	0	0	Lewel'n, 1	0	1	5	0	0
Pegg, 1	1	3	2	0	0	Harmon, s	0	1	2	0	1
Smith, m	0	1	2	0	0	B.Hum's, 3	0	0	1	1	0
Osborne, r	0	1	2	0	0	H.Hum's, c	0	0	8	2	0
Mathias, l	1	0	10	0	0	Welty, c	0	1	3	0	0
Bolig, p	1	1	1	3	0	Hend'n, p	0	1	0	2	0
						W.Hum's, l	0	0	0	0	0
						Hall, l	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	9	14	27	12	0	Totals	1	8	27	6	1

Charleroi .... 2 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 4—9
California .... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1

Home run—Ortlieb. Two-base hits—Pegg, Ortlieb 2, Smith, Cree 2. Stolen bases—Osborne, Pegg 2, Mathias, Bolig, Gouzzie, Underwood, Welty. Double play—Bolig, Gouzzie and Mathias. Bases on balls—Off Henderson, 1; off Bolig, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Osborne, Smith, H. Humphries. First base on errors—Mathias. Struck out—By Henderson, 10; by Bolig, 6. Umpires—Lindsay and Pierson.

Turtle Creek Blanked.

Swissvale Athletic club shut out the Turtle Creek A. C. at Swissvale yesterday, but one man reaching third. The game was full of features, among which were Mulholland's remarkable slide to a base, W. Hughes' fine running catch, Moffatt's batting and Stewart's pitching for Swissvale, and the playing of Ungermann, Beatty and Dobbie for Turtle Creek. Score:

S. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	T. C. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hul'nd, 2	1	1	1	4	0	Cun'ham, r	0	1	0	0	0
Dillon, s	1	0	1	2	0	M't'n, l	0	0	3	0	0
O'Hara, 3	1	1	2	1	1	Beatty, c	0	0	6	1	0
Cock'n, r	2	1	0	0	0	Boone, s	0	1	0	2	1
Stewart, p	2	2	3	3	0	Trax, m	0	0	1	0	0
Moffatt, c	2	4	8	1	0	Dobbie, 2	0	1	3	2	0
F.Hu'es, 1	0	1	11	0	0	Ung'n, 1	0	1	11	1	0
M'Lau'n, l	0	1	1	0	0	Allsh'se, 3	0	0	0	3	1
W.Hu's, m	0	1	1	0	0	Bloom'g, p	0	0	2	2	0
Totals	9	12	27	11	1	Totals	0	4	24	11	2

Swissvale A. C. ... 0 2 5 0 0 0 2 0 *—9
Turtle Creek A. C. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Stewart, O'Hara, Moffatt. Struck out—By Stewart, 5; by Blooming, 6. Hit by pitcher—Mulholland. Double play—Stewart and O'Hara. Umpires—Dooley and McNulty.

Easy for Canonsburg.

CANONSBURG, PA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—The Canonsburg baseball team defeated the Pittsburgh Supply Company in a well-played game, all except in the sixth inning, when there were five hits made off Goehring. Score:

R. H. E.
Canonsburg .... 0 0 0 0 0 7—7 8 1
Pittsburgh Supply Co. 0 0 1 0 0 3—4 4 3

Home runs—McCracken, Manon. Three-base hit—Southern. Two-base hits—Murrdock, Donley, Price. Bases on balls—Off Hartford 3, off Goehring 3. Struck out—By Hartford 8, by Goehring 4. Stolen bases—Southern 2. Umpire—Shearn.

LOCAL SCULLERS HAD CLOSE RACE ON ALLEGHENY

Zetwo and Weeks Defeated Cavett and Weeks in Double Sculls.

THE FINISH WAS VERY EXCITING.

Winners Were Only Length and a Half in Front—Columbia Club Will Send Good Men to the Toronto Regatta.

Quite a number of the lovers of rowing were furnished a treat last evening in the way of a double-scull race on the Allegheny river by members of the Columbia Boat club. It has been quite awhile since an event of this kind was pulled off here, and there was quite a crowd to witness the race from the bridges.

The contesting crews were John Zetwo and Ad. Weeks against William Cavett and John Weeks. The distance was one and a half miles with a turn. The start was made at the Ninth street bridge and the men rowed over the old course, down the river and return. The crews got away in good shape and the race was close and exciting all the way, Zetwo and Ad. Weeks winning by about a length and a half. This is the first of a series of club races to be held on the Allegheny every Saturday evening as long as the rowing season continues. That these races will prove popular, was shown by the interest taken in last night's event.

Good Oarsmen Selected.

The Columbia club will be represented in the big regatta to be held in Toronto during the latter part of this month, in which all the prominent amateur oarsmen in the United States and Canada are entered. This will be the last big regatta of the season, so that there will be some great struggling for honors.

The club entries will likely include John M. Morin in the intermediate and senior singles; John Zetwo in the senior singles and John Zetwo and Frank Jamison in the senior doubles. In case Jamison cannot make the trip then Morin and Zetwo will work together in the senior double race, and a better pair would be hard to find hereabouts. Morin and Zetwo have not been practicing together but their stroke being almost the same, there will be no trouble in their working together.

The Columbia oarsmen have not taken part in any of the regattas this year for the reason that the rowing season was late in starting and the scullers were not in the best of shape for hard events. The boys, however, have been making up for lost time recently and the form displayed in practice spins has led Uncle Henry Coulter, the ex-champion of the world and Columbia's coach to believe that his scullers will stand a good show with the best of them.

In the Toronto regatta Morin will likely stack up against Louis Scholes, the young Canadian oarsman who took part in the Henley regatta, for the famous diamond sculls, but was beaten in a trial heat by Fred Titus of New York. Morin and Scholes met last year in the intermediate singles at the National regatta in Philadelphia and the Columbia man won by a close margin, after the hardest race he had ever pulled up to that time. The Pittsburgher was in the lead until the turning buoy was reached and this was considered quite a feat, as Scholes' strong point is in the first part of the race, when he wears his man down.

Will Have Rowing Boom.

The Columbia club seems to have taken a new lease on life and there is more real acitvity in local rowing circles than has been shown in some years. A number of new and promising oarsmen have joined the club and almost every evening a dozen or more scullers can be seen taking spins over the old three-mile course on the Allegheny river. During the winter season the club will hold a number of social sessions with a view of increasing its membership and next year an effort will be made to bring off a regatta to include all the prominent amateur oarsmen.

At present the Columbia club is in better financial condition than it has been for years. The boat house has recently been renovated and fitted up in neat style. During the winter ex-Champion Coulter, who is a crack boat builder and has just finished a fine single which Morin will row at Toronto, will turn out a number of new shells, and with the advent of spring will come a boom in rowing.

New Castle Whitewashed.

WARREN, O., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—Ames struck out 11 New Castle players here today. It is Pitcher Ames' fourth consecutive shut-out. Score:

R. H. E.
Warren ..... 3 2 0 0 1 0 0 1 *—7 14 1
New Castle . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 7 1

Batteries—Warren, Ames and Patterson; New Castle, Hewlett and McDonald.

Sewickley Lost in Tenth.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—In a ten-inning game the local Y. M. C. A. team defeated Sewickley by a score of 5 to 4. The score:

R. H. E.
Y. M. C. A. ...... 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2—5 10 6
Sewickley .... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1—4 8 5

Batteries—Patterson and Davis; McLane and Hutchinson.

Parkersburg Lost to Clarksburg.

CLARKSBURG, W. VA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—Clarksburg's team won from the Parkersburg aggregation again this afternoon by a score of 15 to 10. Clarksburg won six games this week, three from Wheeling and three from Parkersburg.

GEORGE WHISNER.
Clever Altoona Pitcher Who Is Wanted by Baltimore.

MILLVALE TOOK SERIES.

Hickey's Braves Downed Sharon Team in a Well-Played Game.

Millvale defeated Sharon in the deciding game of the series. Brucker pitched for Millvale and showed good form, only allowing the visitors five hits and fanning eleven men.

The home team was unfortunate in having their two errors at critical stages, permitting Sharon to score three of their four runs. Auchter, for the visitors, kept the hits well scattered and was well supported by his team mates. The score:

Millvale	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Sharon.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Orbin, s	2	3	1	1	0	Evans, 2	0	0	5	3	1
Hickey, 2	0	2	2	5	0	Yoho, 3	1	0	2	2	0
Clouse, 1	0	1	9	0	0	Murphy, 1	0	2	8	0	0
Soffel, 3	0	2	1	1	1	Kerr, l	1	1	0	0	0
Wetzel, r	1	0	0	0	1	Crum, r	1	0	3	1	0
Miller, l	1	1	1	0	0	Lininger, s	0	1	2	1	1
D'n'hue, m	1	3	1	0	0	Ulrich, c	1	1	6	1	0
Jamison, c	0	1	12	1	0	Auchter, p	0	0	1	1	0
Brucker, p	0	0	0	1	0	Osburn, m	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	5	13	27	9	2	Totals	4	5	27	9	2

Millvale .... 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 0—5
Sharon .... 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 2—4

Two-base hits—Hickey and Orbin. Home run—Ulrich. Stolen bases—Murphy, Kerr, Auchter, Clouse, Donahue, Orbin, 3. Double play—Crum to Ulrich. Hit by pitcher—Auchter. First base on balls—Off Brucker, 1; off Auchter, 2. Struck out—By Brucker, 11; by Auchter, 5. Umpire—Kearney.

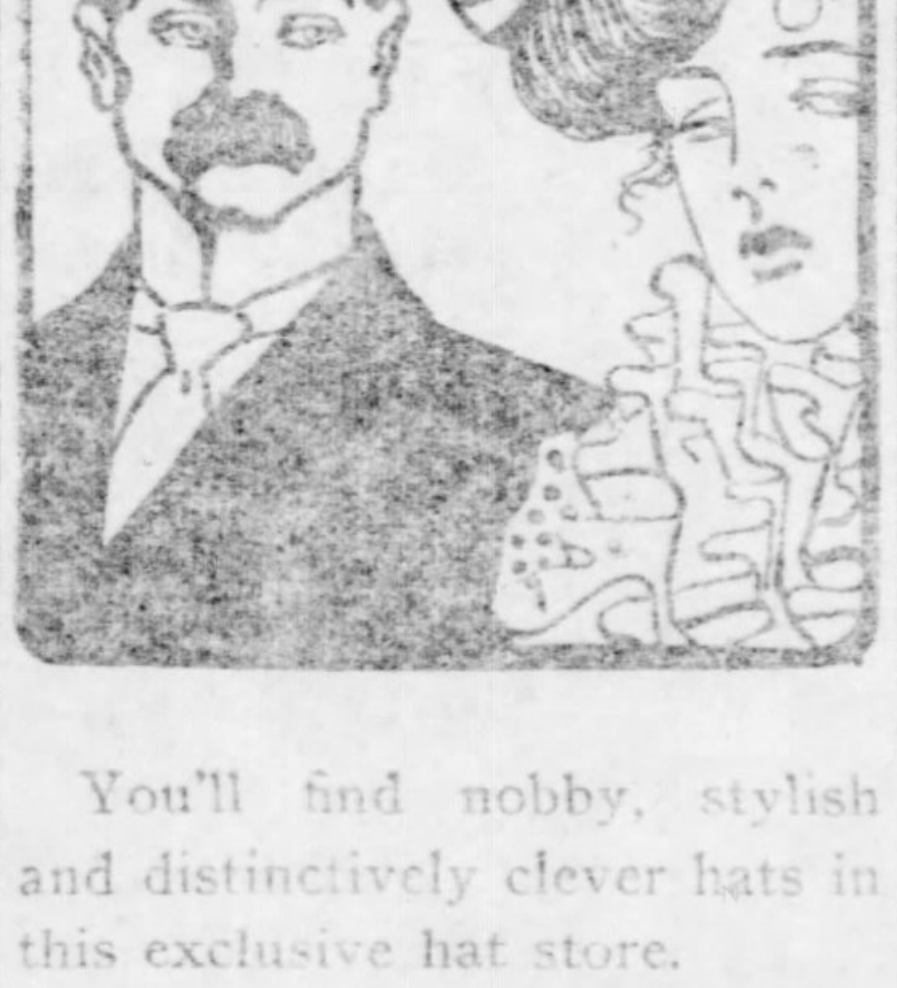
Braddock Won the Flag.

Braddock and Wilmerding played a great game at Kennywood park for a beautiful silk flag, which was won by Braddock. The feature of the game was the all-around playing of Bradcock. Score:

Braddock.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wilm'd'g.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hunter, p	4	3	2	1	0	Teets, s	0	1	4	2	1
C.Shar'h, s	1	2	8	0	0	Goldrich, 3	0	1	2	3	0
Barr, m	4	3	1	0	0	Murray, p	0	1	3	3	0
Bartl'n, r	1	1	0	0	0	Thomas, l	0	0	12	1	0
E.Shar'h, s	3	1	2	6	0	M'Narey, 2	0	0	0	0	1
Davis, 3	1	2	1	1	0	Edmond, r	0	0	1	0	0
Leigh, 2	2	1	0	3	0	Naley, m	1	0	0	0	0
Norman, l	1	0	0	0	0	Hillman, l	0	0	0	0	0
Wiel, c	2	1	13	3	0	Black, c	1	0	5	0	1
Totals	19	14	27	14	0	Totals	2	3	27	12	3

Braddock .... 2 3 4 7 3 0 0 0 0—19
Wilmerding .... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Two-base hits—Hunter, Barr. Three-base hit, Sharah. Bases on balls—By Hunter 1, by Murray 3. Struck out—By Hunter 13, by Murray 5. Umpire—Williams.



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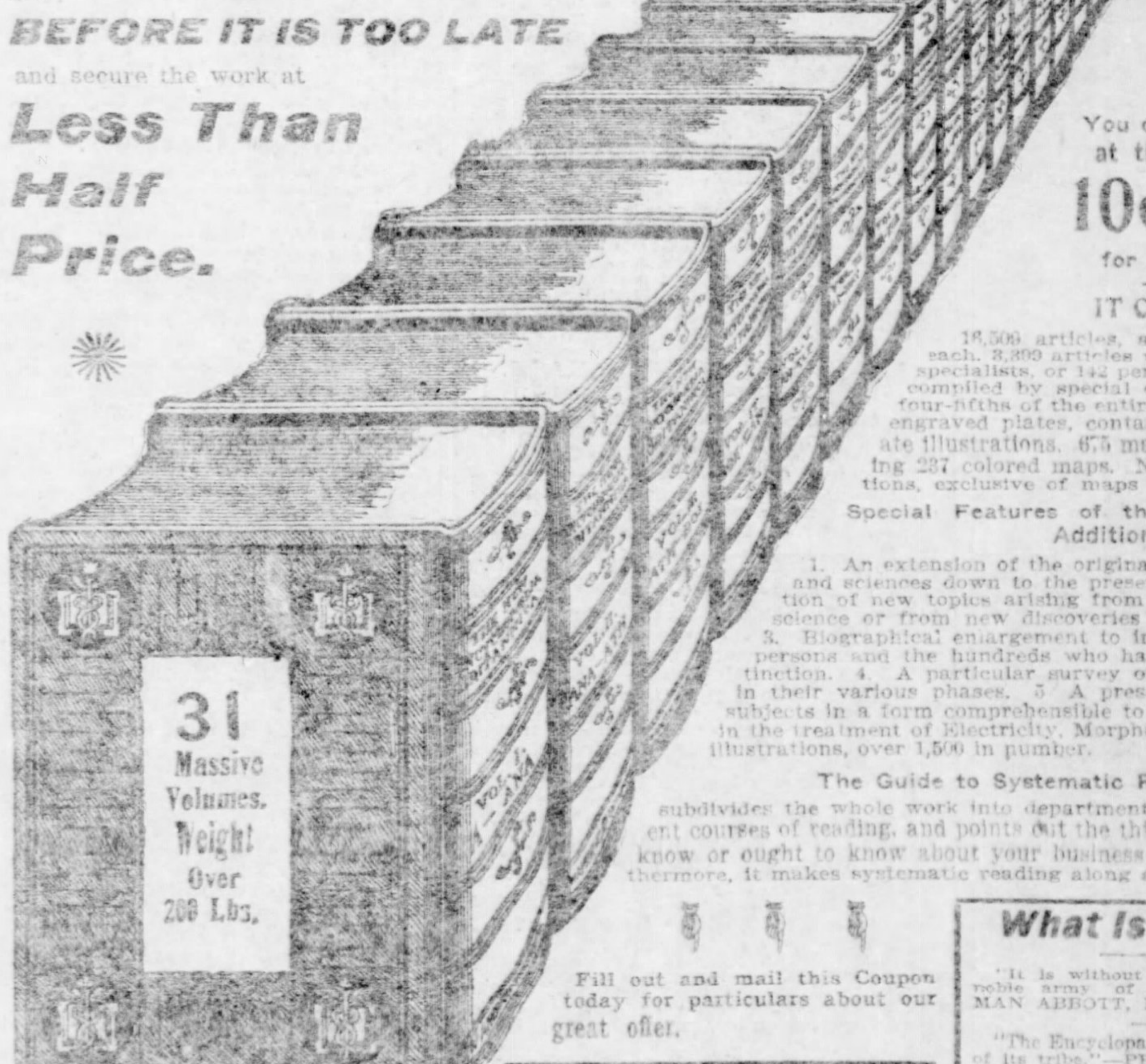

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Rival Fighters Indulge in Friendly Ball Game--Football Artists Appear

M'GOVERN'S BALL TEAM DEFEATED YOUNG CORBETTS'

Both Fighters Made Clever Plays in the Contest.

TERRY HIT HOT LINER AT CORBETT

The Champion Stopped It, but Could Not Throw the Runner Out—Training Was Given Up for the Game.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 6.—Terry McGovern's crowd of ball tossers defeated the team from Young Corbett's training quarters at League park this afternoon by a score of 2 to 1. The game only went seven innings and was a much better exhibition than was expected.

Both McGovern and Corbett carried themselves very nicely during the game, Terry making one hit and having one put-out, while Corbett had five put-outs and an assist, but didn't land on the ball.

In the fifth inning, Terry hit a line fly directly at Corbett, and the latter stopped it, but could not hold onto it. This brought forth the applause of the 3,000 people that were out to see the game. All the trainers and handlers of both men played while the batteries were local amateurs.

After the game, both boys shook hands and rode to the city in the same hack. While waiting for the hack, Corbett sent over and got a double handful of pennies and amused himself by throwing them to the children that surrounded them.

Corbett's team scored a run in the third inning and up to the sixth it looked as though this would win the game. Terry was out on the coaching lines most of the time working hard and the fruits of his efforts came forth in the sixth when a couple of errors and a hit landed two runs across the plate.

On account of the ball game, the training work of Corbett and McGovern today consisted mainly in their morning's spins over country roads. McGovern's ball team will play the United States Playing Card Company's nine Sunday at Norwood Inn park.

Because of skinned knuckles, Corbett did no boxing with the two Willies—Mack and Fitzgerald—this morning, but confined this part of his training to what is known as "shadow boxing," facing an imaginary opponent. Corbett says this is great exercise, the method having been used successfully by Jim Jeffries and other big pugilists.

WASHINGTON DEFEATED.

Fairbanks Batted Out a Grand Victory in the Ninth Inning.

The Fairbanks defeated the Washington team at Washington, Pa., yesterday in one of the finest games witnessed there this season.

Yoedt pitched splendid ball, keeping hits well scattered and being especially effective with men on bases, while both Ridgely and Carson were batted when hits meant runs.

Draher caught a fine game while Mangold and Muldoon carried off the fielding honors.

With the score a tie, Fergus opened Washington's half of the ninth with a two-base hit to right, but was left on second as Yoedt fanned the next two men and the third man retired on a pop fly.

In the Fairbanks' half of the tenth Carney went out at first, Yoedt singled and stole second. Cabell went out on a fly. Draher walked, Mangold singled, filling the bases; Bard-lang hit to center, scoring Yoedt and Draher, and Mangold scored on a passed ball. Washington went out on three foul flies. Score:

Fairb'ks	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wash'ton	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Mangold, 3	1	1	2	5	0	Knox, 2	0	1	0	3	0
Bard's, 1.	0	1	1	1	0	Carson, 1-p	1	0	1	0	0
Peiffer, l.	0	0	6	0	0	Muldoon, s	0	2	1	6	0
Lippert, m	0	0	3	0	0	Eriser, d.	0	1	2	2	0
Kom'r, r.	1	2	1	0	0	Eckles, c.	0	1	8	3	0
Carney, 2	0	0	4	0	0	Rid'ly, p-l	0	0	0	0	0
Yoedt, p.	1	1	0	1	0	Laucks, 1	0	2	15	0	0
Cabell, s.	0	0	2	0	1	Fergus, m.	0	2	2	0	0
Draher, c.	1	1	11	1	0	Miller, r.	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	4	6	30	8	1	Totals	1	9	30	14	0

Fairbanks ....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 3—4
Washington ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1

Two-base hit—Fergus. Stolen bases—Bardelang, Peiffer, Kommer 2, Yoedt and Laucks. Bases on balls—Peiffer, Carney, Draher, Carson and Ridgely. Struck out—By Yoedt, 8; by Ridgely, 3; by Carson, 7. Hit by pitcher—Eckles. Passed ball—Eckles.

NO RACING MATINEE.

Local Horse Owners Pleased Over Showing at Cleveland.

There were no matinee races at Brunots island yesterday, owing to many of the fast horses being away. Local horsemen are much elated over the showing made by the Pittsburgh horses at Cleveland Thursday and Friday. The work of La Ru, R. H. Bogg's bay mare, in winning the 2:18 trot, was especially commented on. Her time was 2:16 and 2:13, capturing the second and third heats, after being placed fifth in the first heat.

Minuet, J. O. H. Denny's chestnut mare, was another local winner, taking the 2:20 trot in 2:18½ and 2:20. The greatest surprise was the fast work of Miss Dean, by Aberdeen, J. B. Chapman's brown mare. She was placed in the 2:22 trot, but won in straight heats in 2:14½ and 2:12½. Mr. Chapman has the reputation of being a very clever reinsman, and from all appearances he upheld his reputation. Tewksbury, the only local pacer entered at Cleveland, did not make good, but it is thought he was out of class, being put in the 2:15 pace. The gray gelding took a sixth and second. It is likely all the horses will be home for a matinee next Saturday.

FOOTBALL PASSES.

The Midget A. C. wants to fill dates with all 85-pound teams. Address Thomas Flanigan, 1323 Page street, Allegheny.

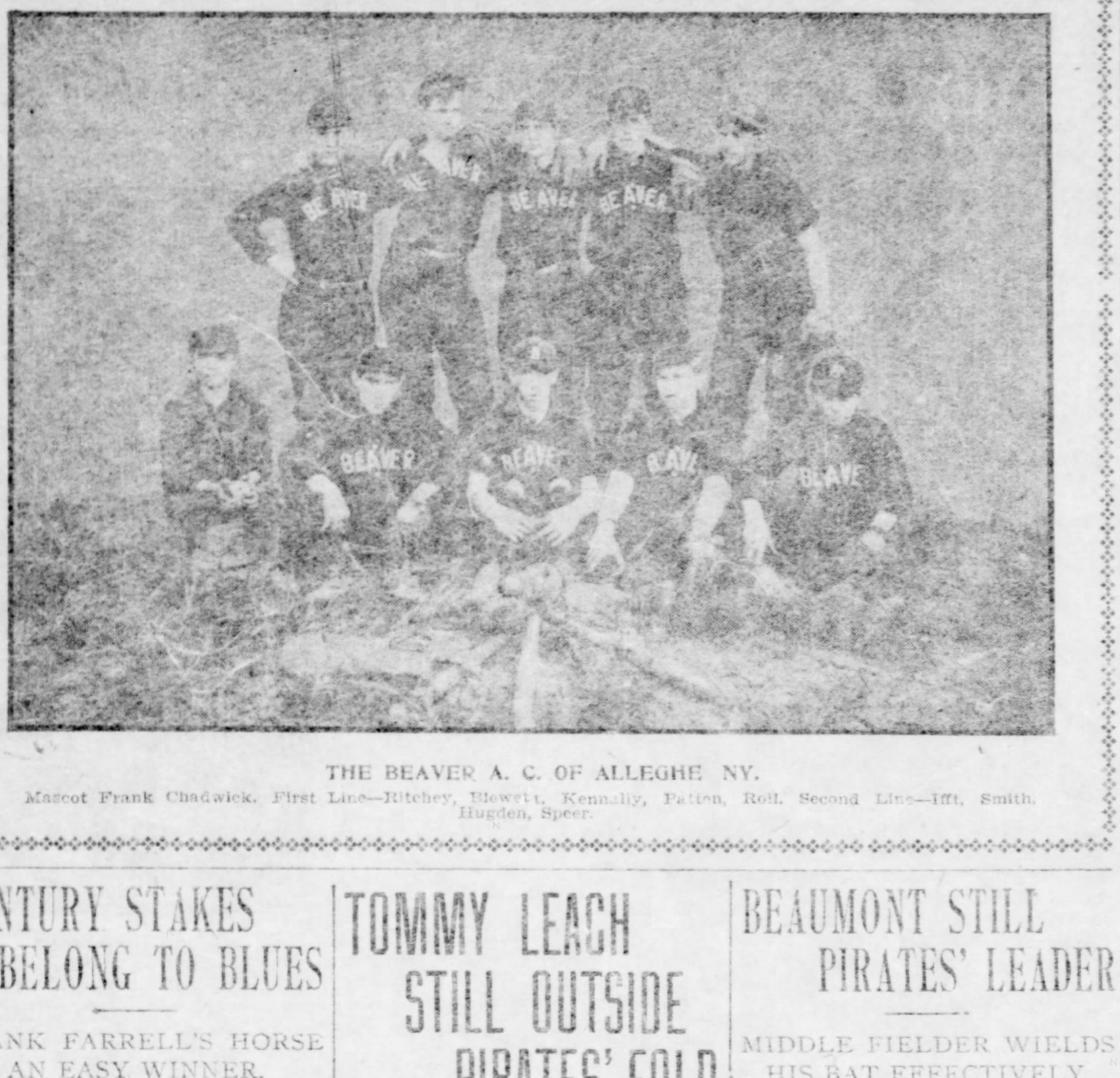
The Melvin football team has been practicing hard every Tuesday and Thursday evenings. The players will practice on the Acorn grounds. Would like to hear from all strong teams about 110 pounds in Western Pennsylvania. Address G. A. L., 2450 Wylie avenue.

The Plymouth A. C. has organized for the season and is coached by Brown, the well-known Columbia college player. The line-up is Dillion, Rea, Jefferson, Finnegan, Steveson, Newton, Dent, Eicholy, Wilson and McCan. For games address Ray Wilson, 100 Charles street, Allegheny.

The Fred Crolius football team's line-up is: Wilson, fullback; H. Seinenurber, captain, right half; H. Hofmeister, left half; Jones, right end; Reisdorf, left end; Keenan, right guard; Waddel, left guard; Stilts, center; C. Hofmeister, left tackle; McMackin, right tackle; Madden, quarterback. They expect to have a strong team and would like to hear from all teams from 25 to 30 pounds. Address H. Seinenweber, 170 South Main street.

The Manchester Athletic club is fast arranging the football schedule and would like to hear from some of the following teams: Butler, Blairsville, Sewickley, Emsworth, New Brighton, Donora, Wilmerding, Aspinwall, New Castle, Rochester, East Liverpool, New Kensington, Mars, Ford City, Brush Creek, Leetsdale and all other 100 to 115-pound teams. All the players are requested to be on hand at Hollywood grounds Monday evening. W. J. Montgomery, manager, box 950, Pittsburgh.

The Nonpareil football team of Wilkinsburg has organized for the season and desire to arrange games with all first-class 105 to 110-pound teams. This team is composed of the best talent to be found in the various teams in this section, and are out for the championship of Western Pennsylvania. Manager Thompson is desirous of completing the schedule at an early date and would be pleased to hear from Greensburg, Irwin and Carnegie High schools for dates in October. Address manager, 422 Swissvale street, Wilkinsburg.



THE BEAVER A. C. OF ALLEGHENY.

Mascot Frank Chadwick. First Line—Ritchey, Blewett, Kennally, Patten, Roll. Second Line—Ifft, Smith, Hugden, Speer.

CENTURY STAKES BELONG TO BLUES

FRANK FARRELL'S HORSE AN EASY WINNER.

The Whitney-Duryea Entry. Irish Lad and Aceful Had a Walkover.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Frank Farrell's Blues galloped home an easy winner in the $15,000 Century stakes run at Sheepshead Bay today. Coupled with Bonnibert he was favorite in the betting at 6 to 5, with Maj. Dangerfield next in demand.

The Century stakes is at a mile and a half, and six good horses faced the starter. Blues was the quickest to get into his stride and raced out in front with daylight between him and Maj. Dangerfield. In the stretch Blues was galloping in front, while all the others were driving hard to keep up, and he finished first in a romp.

The Whitney and Duryea entries, Irish Lad and Aceful, ran one two in the Flatbush stake. The stable was a warm favorite, and although the trainer had declared to win with Irish Lad, he had to be ridden out to beat his stable-mate, Aceful, who was eased almost to a walk. The others were beaten off.

Rowdy, carrying 150 pounds, lowered the track record for the full steeplechase course, covering the distance in 5:07 3-5. This is 2 2-5 seconds faster than Eophmene's record. In this race four horses fell. Furlong II. was killed, and Riders Veitch and J. Murphy were badly hurt. Summaries:

First race, for 3-year-olds and up, handicap steeplechase, full course—Rowdy, 150, Barry, 11 to 5 and 14 to 5, won; Fulminate, 160, Ray, 6 to 1 and even, second; Galahad, 135, Donohue, 30 to 1 and 10 to 1, third. Time, 5:07 3-5. Judge Phillips, Semper Ira, Victor, Sam Devere and Furlough II. also ran. Judge Phillips finished second but was disqualified for foul. Victor, Semper Ira, Sam Devere and Furlough II. fell.

Second race, high-weight handicap for all ages, six furlongs on main track—Ordnung, 128, Bullman, 18 to 5 and 7 to 5, won; Sadducee, 131, Turner, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Smart Set, 115, Brennan, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:14. Potente, Wealth, Belle of Lexington, Young Henry, River Pirate, Muzizo, Ondurdis and Monte Carlo also ran. Monte Carlo left at post.

Third race, the Flatbush Stakes of $6,000 for 2-year-olds, seven furlongs over Futurity course—Irish Lad, 115, Turner, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3, won; Aceful, 115, Cochran, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3, second; Hurstbourne, 115, J. Martin, 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:26. Whitechappel, Golden Maxim, Ada Nay, Melton, Fire Eater, Tantalous Cup and Manru also ran. Irish Lad and Aceful coupled in the betting.

Fourth race, the Century Stakes of $15,000, for 3-year-olds and up, 1½ miles—Blues, 126, J. Martin, 6 to 5 and 1 to 5, won; Igniter, 113, O'Connor, 12 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Major Dangerfield, 115, Odom, 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 2:32 1-5. Bonnibert, Sipthrift and Gold Cure also ran. Blues and Bonnibert coupled.

Fifth race, for 2-year-olds, selling, last 5½ furlongs of Futurity course—Orloff, 105, Bullman, 3 to 1 and 6 to 5, won; Mackey Dwyer, 107, O'Connor, 4 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Claude, 102, Henderson, 30 to 1 and 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:07. Princelet, Sinner, Gimon, Dinkste, Scoffer, Eva Russell, Tom Cogan, Louise Collier, Cloche D'Or and Bobbinet also ran.

Sixth race, for 3-year-olds and up, selling, 1 1-16 miles on turf—Clonmell, 112, Henderson, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Dr. Riddle, 111, Cochran, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, second; Ben Howard, 102, J. Martin, 10 to 1 and 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:48 2-5. Bellario, Dixieline, Locket, Numeral, The Dancer, May J. and The Amazon also ran.

M'CHESNEY'S CLEVER RACE.

Beat a Fine Field and Reduced the Track Record.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—McChesney, carrying the top weight of 112 pounds, beat a good field at Harlem this afternoon and cut four-fifths of a second from the track record of 1:52 1-5 for 1⅛ miles. Bon Mot, the favorite, was a length behind at the wire, and Corrigan at 25 to 1 finished with a rush, beating Marque a length for place. Beside the handicap of weight McChesney, it was rumored, had a split hoof, but although this was emphatically denied an examination of the foot after the race showed that pus was oozing from the bruise made in his last previous race. The colt showed no sign of lameness and it was claimed the injury is only temporary and was caused probably by stepping on a stone.

He won the race today in the stretch, overhauling Bon Mot 100 yards from the wire. The stake was worth $1,900 to the winner. Weather clear, track fast. Summary:

First race, 6 furlongs—Carl Kahler, 104, Robbins, 4 to 1, won; Emma P., 98, Pierott, 9 to 2, second; Lass of Langdon, 95, Treanor, 14 to 5, third. Time, 1:12 4-5. King Barleycorn, Orla, Theory, Dodie S., Allyar, Trust Deed, Fade Meny and Georgia ran.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Au Revoir, 113, Coburn, 8 to 5, won; Bad News, 110, Winkfield, 9 to 10, second; King Dodo, 105, Helgeson, 60 to 1, third. Time, 1:00 3-5. Shooting Star, Monia, Monsieur Beaucaire and Hand Organ ran.

Third race, the Oak Park Handicap, 1⅛ miles—McChesney, 122, Birkenruth, 4 to 1, won; Bon Mot, 106, J. Mathews, 2 to 1, second; Corrigan, 105, Hoar, 25 to 1, third. Time, 1:51 2-5. Marque Miracle, Harry New and Little Scout also ran.

Fourth race, 1¼ miles—Jiminez, 109, J. Matthews, 3 to 2, won; Pink Coat, 117, Winkfield, 3 to 2, second; Hermencia, 105, Buchanan, 4 to 1, third. Time, 2:04. Dr. Stephens, John McGurk and Star Cotton also ran.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—St. Minor, 87, W. Knapp, 9 to 1, won; Nellie Waddell, 106, Helgeson, 2 to 1, second; Headwater, 108, Birkenruth, 7 to 2, third. Time, 1:12 2-5. Mr. Phinizey, Messina, St. Cuthbert, Tea Rose III. and Topsoil also ran.

Sixth race, 1 3-16 miles—Ravensbury, 103, Buchanan, 5 to 1, won; Lady Chorister, 99, Robbins, 8 to 5, second; Edith O., 105, McIntyre, 3 to 2, third. Time, 2:00 1-5. Rolick II., Strangest, Jack Doyle, Simoon, Ultruda, Red Tip, Radiant Heat, Marcos and Croesus also ran.

East Liverpool's Club Shoot.

A number of local trap experts are preparing to take part in the second annual tournament of the East Liverpool (O.) Gun club's tournament, which will be held at the club grounds, Rock Springs park, on Wednesday next. The program calls for 13 events at 10, 15, 20 and 25 targets. The shoot will take place rain or shine.

TOMMY LEACH STILL OUTSIDE PIRATES' FOLD

Little Third Baseman Holds Off for Another Week.

EDDIE DOHENY GETS HIS REVENGE

Would Rather Beat Giants Than Any Other Team—Champions Play at Utica Today—McGraw Talks About Jack O'Connor.

President Dreyfuss, who took a short trip into New England to look over a pitcher, joined the champions in New York yesterday and personally thanked each member of the team for his efforts in winning the pennant. The Pirates' owner also had a short conference with Tommy Leach, but no result was reached. Tommy desires another week to think matters over. The chances are that Leach will be with the Pirates next season.

The champions will visit Utica, N. Y., today and play that exhibition game scheduled for Sunday last, which was prevented by missing railroad connections. One-half the Pirates' end of the gate receipts will be split up among the players, as has been the custom in all exhibition games played by the Pittsburgh team this year.

Doheny's Grudge Against Freedman.

Nothing pleases Eddie Doheny so much as a victory over the Giants, and there is a reason therefor. Eddie was at one time a member of the New York team and claims that he never received fair treatment from Freedman. It's a case of getting even with Eddie, and he pitches harder against the Giants than against any other team in the league.

The champions were to have played a double-header with the Giants yesterday, but at the last moment Mugsy McGraw backed down and would stand for nothing but the regularly scheduled game. In this Mugsy was wise, as his team had been getting bumped with great regularity of late. Besides, a double-header for Monday would mean a large crowd, as Saturday is a good day anyway.

The American league's pennant race is a beauty, with four clubs almost in straight lines for the flag. The Quakers' win and St. Louis' defeat yesterday gave Connie Mack's team a short breathing spell, but its lead is such a slight one that two days may make a change all around. The strain is nerve-racking on the pitchers. Pittsburghers are pulling for Connie's team to get the flag.

A Warm Day for Conroy.

Conroy had a very lively time of it yesterday, having nine fielding chances, six putouts and three assists, which he handled without a break. He also had one hit and scored a run.

Phelps, the Pirates' new catcher, was paired up with Doheny yesterday and secured his first hit since joining the champions. It was a single.

Being allowed to show his ability as a pitcher at Boston on Friday seems to have had a good effect on Honus Wagner, and he played ball like a fiend against the Giants. Honus had three hits, scored two runs, stole a base, and had 11 putouts and two assists at first base. That was a pretty good afternoon's work for the German senator.

Writing from New York to the Cincinnati Enquirer, Red Mulford, Jr., says: "Jack O'Connor, according to a revelation Mugsy McGraw made to Frank Bancroft today, was a traitor to Barney Dreyfuss' cause over a year ago. The ex-Oriole manager says it was O'Connor who rounded up Jimmy Williams so that he could do business with him at Hot Springs in the early days of the war."

Franklin League Game.

FRANKLIN, PA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—The Clerks winning from the Plumbers and Painters today puts the Manifolds in first place. The other game was called off on account of rain. Score:

							R.	H.	E.
Clerks	5	0	2	0	0	0	—7	4	3
P. and P.	0	0	0	1	1	0	—2	10	7

Batteries—Rial and Smiley; Holzworth and Sheehan.

French Cyclist Badly Injured.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—(Special.)—Jimmy Michael, the bicyclist, while training, was mixed in a terrific collision and possibly permanently disabled Huret, the French champion, says a Paris dispatch. Huret had his ankle torn and badly splintered by Michael's pedal. Michael visited Huret in the hospital, where the surgeon declared the Frenchman never will be able to ride again.

Democrats Chose Candidates.

READING, PA., Sept. 6.—At the Democratic primaries held in this city tonight George A. Frederick and Reuben S. Heckman were nominated for the legislature.

BEAUMONT STILL PIRATES' LEADER

MIDDLE FIELDER WIELDS HIS BAT EFFECTIVELY.

Only Three Champions in Three Hundred Class of Hitters. Wagner Leads Base Stealers.

The excellent batting of Clarence Beaumont during the week keeps that clever player's average up, and he has a long lead over his companions. Honus Wagner is second, but is over 30 points behind the clever middle fielder. Jimmy Burke has also taken a decided brace with the stick and is now one of the champions' .300 hitters.

The record made by the Pirates last week was not as good as the team should show. Two games were dropped in Boston and one in Brooklyn. The record for the week was five victories and three defeats. Wagner continues to lead the team in stolen bases, having 36 to his credit, and Beaumont and Clarke are running a race for second place, with 30 and 31, respectively. Leach has a long lead on three-base hits as well as home runs, while Wagner leads in two-base hits. The records of the players follow:

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Beaumont	114	469	85	165	.352
Wagner	120	469	90	150	.320
Burke	47	161	17	51	.317
Clarke	105	427	89	128	.255
Bransfield	92	372	46	108	.290
Leach	119	439	82	127	.289
Tannehill	42	136	25	39	.287
Zimmer	33	112	10	32	.286
Ritchey	106	368	54	103	.280
Conroy	84	311	50	76	.244
Phillippe	29	103	13	22	.213
Cushman	4	10	0	2	.200
Smith	47	173	14	33	.191
Chesbro	30	95	8	17	.179
Leever	22	69	4	12	.174
Doheny	22	76	8	12	.158
Phelps	6	21	0	1	.050
Hopkins	1	2	0	2	1000
O'Connor	48	171	13	50	.292
Davis	60	233	53	65	.279
Crolius	9	38	4	10	.263
Poole	1	4	0	1	.250
Miller	1	5	0	1	.200
Fohl	1	3	0	0	.000
Totals	123	4267	666	1205	.282
Opponents	123	4129	373	947	.229

Fielding Records.

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont	114	227	10	5	242	.979
Bransfield	92	979	38	16	1032	.984
Burke	47	60	93	15	168	.911
Chesbro	30	11	54	4	69	.942
Clarke	105	196	11	8	245	.963
Conroy	83	172	274	38	484	.922
Cushman	4	1	4	2	7	.714
Doheny	22	9	44	5	78	.934
Leach	119	136	279	34	449	.924
Leever	22	3	39	0	42	1000
Phillippe	29	4	51	4	59	.932
Phelps	6	27	1	3	31	.933
Ritchey	106	243	304	19	566	.967
Smith	47	246	48	8	302	.973
Tannehill	42	25	54	4	83	.952
Wagner	120	443	158	31	632	.951
Zimmer	33	158	28	5	191	.974
Crolius	9	10	1	0	11	1000
Davis	60	82	6	5	93	.947
Fohl	1	5	2	1	8	.875
Hopkins	1	3	1	1	5	.800
Miller	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Poole	1	0	2	1	3	.667
O'Connor	48	246	47	6	299	.980
Totals	123	3285	1549	215	5049	.957
Opponents	123	3186	1483	313	4982	.938

Big Hits, Stolen, Total and Extra Base, Sacrific Hits and Double Plays.

	2-b	3-b	H.R.	S.B.	S.H.	D.P.	T.B.	E.B.
Wagner	28	14	2	35	4	26	212	62
Leach	15	17	7	26	9	5	197	79
Beaumont	18	5	0	30	13	6	193	28
Clarke	24	12	1	31	6	1	177	51
Bransfield	18	8	0	21	7	32	142	34
Ritchey	12	1	2	11	4	38	123	20
Conroy	9	6	1	9	16	34	100	24
[illegible]	11	1	0	8	2	6	64	13
Tannehill	5	1	1	3	1	2	49	10
Zimmer	4	2	0	2	6	6	40	8
Smith	4	1	0	5	5	3	39	6
Phillippe	1	2	1	0	3	1	30	8
Chesbro	2	1	0	1	3	1	18	6
Leever	2	2	0	1	0	0	18	6
Doheny	1	1	1	0	1	1	18	6
Cushman	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Phelps	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	0
Davis	8	3	0	22	6	2	79	14
O'Connor	1	2	1	2	3	5	58	8
Crolius	2	1	0	1	0	0	14	4
Hopkins	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	1
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Miller	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Fohl	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	166	80	17	210	91	68	1582	377
Oppon'ts	99	39	4	97	63	73	1136	189

Up to Date Records Champion Pitchers.

	W.	L.	AB.	R.	H.	BB.	SO.	HB.	Pct.
Chesbro	24	5	903	63	190	44	124	18	.828
Tannyhill	19	5	784	65	178	21	94	7	.792
Doheny	16	4	705	68	156	50	61	15	.762
Leever	12	5	659	56	154	22	62	6	.706
Phillippe	18	8	928	84	228	23	112	4	.692
Cushman	0	4	101	31	30	30	12	0	.000
Wagner	0	0	3	2	4	2	5	0	.000
Poole	0	0	29	4	7	2	2	0	.000
Totals	89	31	4,129	373	947	203	502	52	.742

Runs Scored Each Inning Last Week.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	3	4	3	1	4	9	9	6	6	—45
Opponents	11	7	3	0	3	5	8	1	2	—40

Runs Scored Each Inning for Season.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12
Pgh. ..91 69 74 73 57 83 82 85 58 0 0 3 0—666
Op'nts..51 57 54 38 33 51 35 38 39 1 0 0 1—373

Hit by pitched ball—Clarke, 11; Wagner, 11; Ritchey, 6; Conroy, 5; Leach, 3; Beaumont, 3; Zimmer, 3; Phillippe, 2; Bransfield, 2; Davis, 1; Tannehill, 1; Burke, 2; Phelps, 1; Smith, 1. Totals—Pittsburgh, 50; opponents, 52.

Passed balls—O'Connor, 6; Smith, 8; Zimmer, 1; Hopkins, 1; Phelps, 1. Totals—Pittsburgh, 14; opponents, 21.

Triple play—Pittsburgh, 1 (Wagner and Ritchey); opponents, 0.

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THE KNOCKOUT INSPIRES FEAR IN PUGULISTS

Fighters Seldom Recover from Effects of Such Defeat.

HEART BROKEN—CONFIDENCE LOST

The Fatal Blow Creates Fear of Another Such Punch—Famous Fighters Who Have Gone Down Under It Never Same.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 6.—When Young Corbett, the Denver featherweight, meets Terry McGovern again, the question will arise, "Can the Brooklyn pugilist overcome the fear of another knockout and regain his lost title of world's champion?" Those who follow pugilism closely believe a man once knocked out never fights again with the same confidence, especially against the fighter who put him to sleep.

A knockout blow usually not only takes all the fight out of a contestant, but also breaks his heart and destroys his courage. He knows how it feels to receive a crushing blow on the point of the jaw or a nerve-destroying smash on the solar plexus. He also knows that his opponent is meeting him with increased confidence and will probably take even greater chances than in their previous encounter.

There Are Many Cases.

Fighters who have been put away once have seldom come back to their old form. After a long career, in which he scored knockouts innumerable, George Dixon of Boston was stopped by McGovern in the ring of the Broadway A. C. and ended his success as a champion featherweight then and there. True it is that Dixon has appeared in the ring since, but he has been unable to display any of his former dash, skill and strength, and, in fact, has upon several occasions been outpointed by comparative novices. Frank Erne, the Buffalo lightweight, was invincible after he won the championship from Kid Lavigne up to the time he met McGovern in a fight at special weights in Madison Square Garden. Then Erne was treated to a picturesque walloping and was so badly beaten that he suffered a virtual knockout. In vain has Erne tried to regain his old prowess since that unfortunate incident. He trained faithfully, but was almost always a loser. Then Joe Gans came along and in a fight for the title Erne was signally beaten.

It Broke John L. Up.

The mighty John L. Sullivan never tasted defeat until James J. Corbett beat him down and out at New Orleans 10 years ago. Sullivan was broken both in heart and spirit and never tried to fight again. When Fitzsimmons put Corbett away at Carson he deprived the Californian of all the stamina that had made him famous. Corbett trained again for a fight with Jeffries and gave a magnificent exhibition of boxing, but it was a flash in the pan, and when Jeffries put on the finishing touches "Gentleman Jim" was easy. And now Corbett wants to try again, but in form the betting will probably be 5 to 1 against him, with the chances excellent for another sleep-producing wallop from the champion's big fist.

Fitzsimmons got his first knockout in this country from Jeffries. He tried again and received the same dose, only in quicker time. Fitzsimmons went into the ring confident in his own ability to administer punishment but feeling inwardly that his antagonist had a punch that was dangerous in the extreme. And it was the dread of that particular blow that prevented the Cornishman from fighting his man as he had all of his victims.

Kid McCoy Also Dropped.

Kid McCoy was on the high road to success when Tom Sharkey knocked him out. Prior to that battle the Kid had trimmed Tommy Ryan, Dan Creedon, Gus Ruhlin and others. He was hailed as the coming champion. His cleverness was wonderful and his heart was as stout as oak. But when Sharkey was sent after him by Tom O'Rourke and the Kid felt the force of the burly sailor's terrific blows he weakened. The knockout came in the tenth round and was the result of superior strength and greater courage. With it came, too, the breaking of McCoy's heartstrings. He had never experienced such a sensation before as when he went to the floor and could not arise within the prescribed time limit. After that the Kid whipped Maher, but Maher had less heart than the Kid because of the fact that the Irishman had been twice stopped by Fitzsimmons' terrible jolts and swings. McCoy's star had set after his narrow escape from a knockout at the hands of Joe Choynski at the Broadway A. C., the night the bell was rung by an error and saved McCoy from being counted out. McCoy was put away "accidentally" by Jack McCormick of Philadelphia later, but he evened it up by meeting McCormick again and winning easily. It was only recently that McCoy was floored half a dozen times by "Kid" Carter in Philadelphia. That affair ended McCoy's ring career.

Sharkey's Bitter Dose.

Sharkey got along swimmingly under the care of Tom O'Rourke. After stopping McCoy and Corbett he went after Jeffries and in a great fight which went the limit of 25 rounds the sailor did so well that many of the spectators thought the decision should have been a draw. Sharkey, however, got a beating from Jeffries that put him on the down grade. He had two ribs broken and received other injuries which seemingly affected him afterward.

"Mysterious Billy" Smith, once the welterweight champion, and about the only man who could make things warm for Joe Walcott at the weight, never knew what it meant to be put to sleep until Matty Matthews got it over on his jaw and sent the man of mysteries into the land of dreams. It was Smith's undoing, for though he was in splendid physical condition at the time, he quickly lost his strength and skill and is now in retirement as far as important matches are concerned.

Terry McGovern had never been knocked out. He had been knocked down once in a quick fight with Oscar Gardner, but he had recovered quickly and had put the "Omaha Kid" out of business in the next round. He went at Young Corbett, therefore, with the courage of a lion. The first round was so fast that Terry found himself with bellows to mend, yet the Denver boy was not puffing at all.

The McGovern Knockout.

In the second round McGovern rushed like a wildcat. In a mix-up Young Corbett, his head cool and his eye clear, landed his right hook on the point of the jaw. It lifted Terry completely off his feet and tumbled him to the floor in a heap. McGovern was dazed. He staggered up, lost his head and rushed in blindly. There was a fierce mixup in which both boys were groggy. Suddenly the Denver fighter cut loose a right-hander that landed on Terry's chin and knocked him senseless.

Did that blow break McGovern's heart? Terry instantly asked for a return match. It was declined. Then Terry fought the sturdy Dave Sullivan and had a grueling time of it. Sullivan looked like a winner in the early stage of the mill, but later McGovern's superior strength and condition began to tell and Sullivan finally lost on a foul when his case was hopeless. McGovern showed, however, that he still possessed the old fighting instinct, that his heart was not weak and that he was game to the core. But Sullivan had never knocked him out.

When Young Corbett faces McGovern it is sure to be with increased confidence. He will probably say to himself:

"I stopped him once before; I can do it again."

Whether McGovern will enter the ring with the same old confidence in himself remains to be seen. He is sure to realize that his antagonist has a dangerous punch and that that same punch put him into a place where for the moment he did not know what his name was. In short, if Terry wins from Corbett he will be upsetting all precedent and will prove to the world that he is still a phenomenal pugilist.

FIRST FOOTBALL GAMES OF SEASON

The Winning Team Contained Six Players from Washington-Jefferson College Team.

MONESSEN, PA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—Donora defeated Monessen here today in the opening football game, by a score of 11 to 0. Donora was loaded with six W. & J. men and played all around Monessen in the first half, Hays scoring a touch down in eight minutes of actual playing.

Chauncy Bill Stewart kicked goal. After this Donora seemed to weaken and Monessen from then on put up a strong game, and Donora was only able to make a goal from field. Stewart kicked this.

Much confusion resulted over the field goal. Monessen claimed the ball did not clear the goal. Tarr was the star for Monessen, tearing Donora's line to pieces. For Donora Peters, Vogle, Stewart and Mullen put up the best game. The teams lined up as follows:

Donora—11.		Monessen—0.
Chessrown	C.	Alcorn
Frazier	R. G.	Kent
Gibson	L. G.	Kyler
Hays	R. T.	Weather
Vogle	L. T.	Wynstone
C. Chessrown	R. E.	Smith
Hallowood	L. E.	Berton
Bing	Q. B.	Cartwright
Mullen	R. H.	Groves
Imen	L. H.	Vaughn
Stewart	F. B.	Tarr

Touchdown—Hays. Goal—Stewart. Goals from field—Stewart. Umpire—Martin. Referee—Thompson.

WHEELING WON EASILY.

Coleman Pitched Well for Rochester Until Sixth, When He Weakened.

ROCHESTER, PA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—The Rochester A. A. team lost to the strong Wheeling team this afternoon by a score of 11 to 3. For five innings Coleman pitched as pretty game as has been seen here this season, but in the sixth the visitors' heavy hitting, coupled with several bad errors by the locals, netted six runs. Score:

Wheeling	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Rochester	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cooper, m	1	3	1	0	0	Grove, 1	0	0	0	0	1
Flood, 3	2	1	1	2	0	Mullen, s.	1	1	2	1	0
Drumm, 2	1	1	1	2	1	Lindsay, 2	0	0	2	0	1
Huling, 1	2	2	9	0	0	East, 1	1	1	8	1	1
Hahlin, s.	1	0	1	2	0	Mathay, m	0	0	2	0	0
Need'm, c	1	1	11	0	0	Weagley, 3	1	1	1	2	1
Lucas, l	1	1	1	0	0	Simpson, r	0	1	1	0	0
Falbert, r	1	2	2	0	0	Coleman, p	0	1	0	2	0
Schaffer, p	1	0	0	2	0	Shotwell, c	0	1	11	1	0
Totals	11	11	27	8	1	Totals	3	6	27	7	4

Wheeling ....0 0 0 0 0 6 3 2 0—11
Rochester ....0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—3

Two-base hits—Needham, Huling, Drumm. Three-base hit—East. Home run—Lucas. Double plays—East (unassisted); Shotwell and Lindsay. Bases on balls—Off Coleman, 2; off Schaffer, 1. Struck out—By Schaffer, 7; by Coleman, 9. Umpire—List.

Zelienople Outplayed.

BUTLER, PA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—Zelienople defeated Butler today by better all around playing. Rain stopped the game in the seventh. Score:

								R.	H.	E.
Zelienople	0	5	1	0	1	0	0	—7	11	0
Butler	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1	4	3

Batteries—Cavanaugh and Rogner; McCafferty, Smith and Graham. Home run—Anderson. Three-base hits—Kelly 2, McCafferty. Umpire—Jones.

Order for Arrest of Burgess.

BUTLER, PA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—Judge Reed of Brookville, who has been holding court here this week, granted the motion of District Attorney J. R. Henninger for a process for the arrest of Charles Meeder, chief burgess, and J. A. Gelbach and others, members of the council of Zelienople, on charges of maintaining a public nuisance.

The Meyrans and Lawrencevilles played an interesting game, in which there were many features, on the Meyran grounds. The game was played during a shower, and, considering the weather, there was fine fielding on both sides. Meyran won 5 to 4.

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Barker's Hirsutus,
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is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on bald heads if directions are faithfully carried out.
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Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.
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GROWS HAIR
CURES DANDRUFF
STOPS HAIR FALLING OUT.
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If your baby cries nights, don't give it soothing syrups and drugs and narcotic poisons.
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Best and safest remedy for your infant for Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains and uneasiness from Teething, Restlessness at night. [illegible] Drowsiness, but relieves all Pain and sweet and refreshing sleep. [illegible]
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Invariably result in an over discharge of uric acid into the blood, bringing on rheumatism and gout. The best remedy for sick kidneys is
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The wonder of the present century. Heals soreness of the eyes and removes all forms of eye diseases, such as Cataract, Red Eyes, Pimples on the Eye, Burning Eyes, Weak Eyes, etc.
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A Certain, Safe and Speedy Cure
FOR EVERY ACHE AND PAIN
A convenient household remedy for use in all cases of severe pain in the stomach and bowels, and should be administered in the earliest stages of Cholera Morbus and Cholera.
IT MAY ALSO BE APPLIED EXTERNALLY IN CASES OF SEVERE PAIN.

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every form of irritation, congestion or inflammation of the Kidneys or Bladder. It soothes while it strengthens and cures. It both prevents and cures DIABETES and BRIGHT'S DISEASE. It cures PERMANENTLY cases that have resisted every other treatment.
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Schilling Bros. Co., [illegible]
C. C. Campbell, [illegible]
C. H. [illegible]
Geo. E. Eddie, [illegible]
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Henry [illegible]
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Carl Hartwig, [illegible]
Park Drug Store, [illegible]
Harry [illegible]
Wm. J. McAdams, [illegible]
Edw. [illegible]
Jos. [illegible]
Louis [illegible]
McKenna's Pharmacy, [illegible]
Geo. W. Tea, [illegible]
C. & E. Heck, [illegible]
Zoerner Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., Al'y.
McLain & Richards, [illegible]
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., Al'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John E. Eddie, [illegible]
[illegible]
Theodore T. Hill, 4066 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Hugo's Pharmacy, [illegible]
Kennedy F. Lange, [illegible]
Charles M. Muir, 1400 Washington Ave., Carnegie.
[illegible]
J. D. Longbridge, [illegible]
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin, [illegible]
Wm. L. [illegible]
Frank D. Troth, [illegible]
[illegible]

ATTENTION, RAILROADERS!
"Second Seventy-Seven" is the title of a rattling story by Frank H. Spearman. It will appear exclusively in next issue of
The Sunday Gazette.

Great Shifting Among Ball Players--The Part Women Play in Sports

WILL BE MANY CHANGES AMONG BALL PLAYERS

Free Use of Cash Will Show Some Surprises in the Fall.

PITTSBURGH WILL SUFFER SOMEWHAT

At Least Four Champions Will Seek New Fields—Local Club Owner Is Hustling to Fill the Places of the Men Who Go.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

These are the days which are filled with uncertainty, not only for the baseball fan, but for the club owners and managers of teams. There is hardly a manager or owner in either of the big leagues who can tell to a certainty how the players stand, and this condition of affairs will continue for a month or two at least. In the meantime the followers of the game can patiently wait and hope for the best.

That there will be a grand shifting about of players seems a certainty, and the official roster of clubs when they are submitted for public inspection are sure to furnish a lot of surprises. The managers and club owners in both organizations seem to have thrown caution to the winds and have reached out right and left for players, with but little regard as to the financial end. This is a pleasant condition of affairs for the exponents of the national game, and you may rest assured that they are not at all backward in putting a good, stiff price in their contract. No one can blame them, because it is their harvest and they would be foolish not to make the most of it.

Some Pirates Will Be Lost.

So far as the Pittsburgh club is concerned, that organization is sure to lose four of its players, at least three of which would have been welcome additions to next season's team. These players are Chesbro, Tannehill, Smith and Conroy, who have for some time been within the grasp of the American League. Of course, they one and all deny having signed with the opposition, and just at present they would be foolish to admit it, but they can be counted on as lost and their places must be filled by others.

It is not the intention of the writer to decry the ability of any one of the players, because they are all good ones and have proven their worth in this city. The only exception is Conroy, who has not made good, and why that was is a mystery to those who watched the young player's practice work at Hot Springs. Conroy is a clever ball player in certain lines, but outside of these lines he seems lost. His one great weakness are balls hit to his left, on which he was hopelessly lost. Other shortstops can go over toward second base and beat down the ball, but not so with Wid. Another cause of complaint was his weakness at bat in critical stages.

Pair of Fine Pitchers.

So far as Chesbro and Tannehill are concerned, they are a grand pair of pitchers and made a remarkable record with the Pittsburgh club, but it is doubtful if they will be able to continue this record in a new field. A good pitcher is all the better if he has back of him men who are champions in a fielding line as well as men who can wield their bats and thus produce runs. Without such fielders and hitters back of him a pitcher, no matter how good he may be, is bound to suffer. What good does it do if a pitcher holds an opposing team down to two or three hits and a run or two if his own team cannot get any more hits or runs than that?

It is not hard to recall in the old days when Pink Hawley was at his best and pitching for the Pittsburgh club, when he used to say "You fellows, go in and get three or four runs and we will win this game." Hawley would perform his part all right and hold the opposition team down to two and three runs, but would lose his game because he did not have the team back of him that could help him out in the matter of securing runs. Another and more recent illustration of this is the case of Christy Mathewson. How often has it been said that if Matty was with the Pittsburgh team he would never lose a game.

Not a Batter or Base Runner.

Just think this matter over and figure out the number of close score games the Pirates have won with Chesbro in the box. Of course, the pitcher must get his fair share of credit for the victory, but how often have we seen it when sensational plays by the men back of him have helped the pitcher out of ugly holes and made the victory a possibility, add to this the fact that Happy Jack is not the kind of a twirler calculated to win his own game, for, goodness knows, he is neither a batter nor a base runner.

With Tannehill it is different, because he is not only a clever pitcher, but he is also a good batter and base runner. Add to this the fact that he is a clever fielder makes the southpaw a more desirable man for a team. However, there is no one's place that cannot be filled, and this will be shown in the present case. These twirlers will go out into other clubs, and it may be that they will be placed with teams where they will get good support; but just the same it will be interesting to watch their records away from here, provided, of course, that they go, and there is not much doubt as to that.

Dreyfuss Joins the Chase.

President Dreyfuss started out on a scouting expedition during the week, and when Barney goes out gun in hand he can be looked for to bring a bag full of game home. The Pirates' owner is not doing any talking just at present, but the local public can well afford to await his pleasure in that line. When he came here from Louisville he said he would give Pittsburgh a pennant winner and he has made his word good. Now he says that no matter what players desert him this season he will have a champion club next year, and he will make his word good there. That he has some very warm irons in the fire at present is a certainty, and when he draws them out there will be found sticking to them a star or two who will make good for the lost ones. Just wait.

English Strikers Fined.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—Three hundred and seventeen striking colliers were fined $20 each at Doncaster today for leaving work without notice.

TRACTION PARKS TODAY.

Kennywood—Huntingdon prize-winning band. First appearance.

Calhoun—Philharmonic orchestra and Harris trio—Blaney, Rehill, Mullen.

Oakwood—Homestead Library band and Cunningham—illustrated songs.

Southern—Second Brigade band.

Free vaudeville Kennywood and Southern all week.

The W. U. P Football Team.

THE AMERICAN WOMEN ACTIVE AMONG SPORTS

They Are Branching Out and Have Taken to the Race Tracks.

AFTER THE AMERICAN DERBY

The Women Have an Ambition to Capture the Saratoga Cup. The American Girl Is Becoming More Athletic.

By GRANT PARISH.

(Protected by Copyright, 1902, by Grant Parish)

The list of patronesses to sporting life in America includes the social index of the country, and promises to equal, if not exceed the enthusiasm that the sport-loving English women have for the out-of-door life. The American type of sportswoman is a striking contrast to the ones across the seas, the climate having a great deal to do in altering appearances and environments. The English and Continental women are pictures of health; rosy-cheeked, large and well-proportioned, due to daily out of door exercise—if not of a sporting nature, at least to pedestrianism. Every form of proper exercise promotes the development of the muscles, and calls into play the entire fabric that constitutes the mechanism of the human system. Walking is the one great form of exercise, as it calls into action every part of the human body. The stout, hobb-nailed walking shoes that European women of even the highest pedigree and of noble patent wear is the testimony that walking is a daily part of their lives.

American women are rank loafers in regard to walking, but I will be charitable and change it to the enervating climate. For the time being at least we will find the bulk of the sporting women of this country in the leisure class that is rapidly increasing under the propagating influences of a protective tariff and corpulent trusts, making possible princely fortunes. Within these precincts do we find the American sportswoman par see. Of course she is a bundle of nerves, yellowish in skin, somewhat tallish and fragile, but with a powerful stock of "nerve," which is also one of the proclivities of her consort, yet I do not think that the present Yankee sporty girl enters into the spirit of the sports afield and afloat with that intense and heartfelt devotion that characterizes those abroad, but it will come later on when plutocracy increases the population and domains of American aristocracy.

A Glance at the Scrap Book.

In my reveries of certain well-known society women, now the center of the public eye, with the calcium light dancing their dazzling necklaces and sunbursts, I recall my scrapbook and hasten to fetch it and thumb its pages of theatrical and sporting episodes. Some of the pages bring bright memories and smiles, while others I pass over rapidly, for death, disaster, treachery and disappointments are not good comrades. The wheel of fortune turns around fair and square for each person, and the tide that leads on to success rises and ebbs for each and every one; to be quick to grasp the opportunity, and only the "Johnnie and Maggie on the spot" at the critical turn and fiend can hope to succeed. Reminiscently I recall an episode back in '93; it was dated at Chicago, on July 28; it runs thiswise:

"Dear Mr. Parish—Your letter received. I hope you will give me the pleasure of a call at the theater as we rehearse in Washington the week before our opening. With my best compliments I am,

Yours sincerely,

"KATHERINE CLEMONS."

These were the days when the Hon. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) was backing Miss Clemons as a theatrical star. A tour of this country and the provinces of Great Britain failed to realize a financial success or histrionic recognition. Later on Miss Clemons met Howard Gould, and still later on become Mrs. Gould. Wasn't that a Jim Dandy turn of the wheel? Both of them are now busy laying out and building up an extensive sporting estate on Long Island, where French bull terriers and the largest golf links in the country will be important features of the estate.

Women and the Horses.

The present season has inaugurated another important addition to the woman's realm in the world of sports, and which bids fair to give the racing men of the blue stockings and those who scorn their use a good sized proposition to consider. They are going to join the charmed fraternity of horse racing, and Mrs. Whitney—nee Vanderbilt and Mrs. Duryea are out after the American Derby—Saratoga cup, Brooklyn Handicap, Suburban, Futurity and other classicals. Should the venture of these two enterprising and resourceful young women prove successful, it is not unlikely that their example will be followed next season by other matrons aristocratically inclined.

In this way a custom that was the fashion in England, even before the days of the late sporting duchess and recently of Lily Langtry, may take permanent root in this country. The fair sex are great admirers of horses, but they can drive much better than they can ride on the pig-skin. They do not lack nerve to "take a fence" in riding to hounds, but they lack a robust constitution to withstand such vigorous sport, which accounts for the few lady riders at the various meets of fox and drag hunting clubs. The two famous cross-country riders are Mrs. A. Ladenberg and her hunter "Good-boy," and Mrs. F. L. Kernochan with "Rebel;" they equal in horsemanship, cleverness and daring cross-country jumps any gentleman rider of the Meadowbrook Hunt club.

American Girls Are Athletes.

In the eye of foreign gentlemen the American girl is charming, but the secret of the matter is the audacious independence of the new girl in the new world; that captivates those over in the olde country. At Vassar you see the maidens out in eight-oar shells racing; in New York they got tired of the Westminster kennel shows and started a better one, called the Ladies' Kennel Association. They go in for bull dogs, as well as King Charles and Yorkshire poodles. Ladies' cat clubs are in every large city now-a-days. Athletics and contests on land and water call for special classes and purses to allow the sportswoman a chance to enjoy the recreation of sporting life; but in golf and tennis do we find the ladies in solid phalanx. Golf is but a recent game in this country. The first clubs to be organized where women's playing was encouraged was at the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club, 1891. The Chicago Golf Club, 1892, and after that others folllowed, and feminine golfers became an important factor in the game.

Cupid at the Race Track.

On the grandstand and clubhouse piazzas at Washington Park, Saratoga, Brighton, Coney Island and Sheepshead Bay do we find the sport-loving ladies in all the glory of their conquests, dressed radiantly in the pink of fashion, with a lavish display of cash, smiles, frou-frou, witty gossip, music, song and wine. The messenger boys carry their money to the bookies to be placed on their own selections, for the maidens and matrons have learned the turf game to try to win other people's money. It is cosmopolitan at the races, and the people mix and the mixers are aplenty; the day is bright, the track fast; all the "sure things" are about to win. 'Tis one of those exhuberant moments when the past is forgotten and the future ignored. "They are off," and now all eyes are glued to the horse in front. The Vere de Veres do not enjoy the sport more than the butcher's wife, or the millionaire more than the clod-hopper perched on a tree-top on the outside.

Cupid is also there prowling around the grandstand, clubhouse and paddock, forsooth, even on links and courts, the chase and at the hunt's ball the little fellow with his modest attire finds sporting occasions handy to use his bow and arrows, and the ladies have found out that there is a good deal of romance in sporting life and there is more ways than one to be sporty. The field of the cloth of gold is as wide in the east as in the west, and as long in the north as in the south land.

Mrs. Adolph Ladenberg Riding to the Hounds on Long Island.

DUQUESNE AMATEURS LOST.

Verners Won Out a Close Game in the Ninth Inning.

The Verners defeated the Duquesne Amateurs at Friendship park yesterday by a score of 6 to 5. The P. A. C. team was scheduled to play the game, but Manager Wentz could not round them up and substituted the Amateurs.

Moren, for the Amateurs, pitched wonderful ball, and was supported in good style, especially by Reitz, whose playing at third was gilt-edged. Lewis and Rodgers played phenomenal ball for the Verners. The Verners play Homestead at Homestead Wednesday. Score:

Verners.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Duq. Am.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Bert, m...	0	1	1	1	1	Reins, s...	0	0	1	0	1
J.Rodg's,l	1	1	5	1	0	Wentz, l...	1	3	11	0	0
Lewis, 3..	3	3	1	2	0	Moren, p..	1	0	0	3	0
Schottel, s	0	0	2	2	0	Fohl, 2....	1	2	2	3	1
H'm'n, 1	0	0	7	0	1	I. Rod'rs,p	0	2	7	1	1
Gear, p...	1	0	5	0	0	Michael, 1.	0	1	1	0	0
Flani'n, 2	1	2	3	3	2	Grace, m..	0	1	0	0	0
Lauer, r...	0	2	2	1	0	Smith, r...	0	1	1	0	1
Law'ce, p	0	1	1	1	0	Reitz, 3...	2	1	1	4	0
Totals ..	6	10	27	11	4	Totals ...	5	11	*24	11	4

*None out when winning run was scored.

Verners .... 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 2—6

Duq. Amateurs.... 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 1 0—5

Three-base hit—Lewis. Two-base hits—Jack Rodgers (2), Fohl. Stolen bases—Bert (2), Lewis (2), Flanigan. Double play—Bert and Lawrence. Struck out—By Moren 6, by Lawrence 3. Bases on balls—Off Moren 2, off Lawrence 5. Umpire—McKeever.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

COOL WEATHER A SIGN OF EARLY FOOTBALL PLAY

First Practice This Week, W. & J. Starting the Ball Rolling Tomorrow.

LITTLE KNOWN ABOUT PROFESSIONAL TEAM

Representation in Inter-City League Seems Assured, However—Homestead Expects to Have a Team.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

The ushering in of September with overcoat days and nights, requiring the full use of double blankets means something more than a remarkable season for the almanac man and the careful protection of flowers and plants in the garden. It means that the most remarkably propitious season that the football players have ever known in regard to weather conditions is at hand and that if anything like this weather maintains the serious business of the gridiron will soon be on in full force. The first practice will be held this week, while for days past the presence of the football champion in our midst has been heralded by the hurling of countless challenges to and fro among the ambitious elevens of the different classes, while uniforms have been ordered and the gridirons marked off preparatory to play.

The first big eleven to get down to work is the Washington and Jefferson college team, which has announced its first practice for tomorrow, and which is making an early start in preparation for the hardest schedule ever arranged for the collegians of the neighboring country to buck up against.

Will Play Hard Schedule.

With Princeton, Lafayette, Cornell and State college all listed on the program, the work of the Wash.-Jeff. rugby artists is certainly cut out for them. A satisfactory feature of the schedule of the collegians is the burying of the hatchet which had been raised against State college ever since the row of several seasons ago at Bellefonte, where members of both elevens were injured by the roughest kind of tactics and the townspeople took a hand in rubbing it in on Washington and Jefferson.

A new trouble has been nurtured to take the place of the old affair, which added spice to the competition between Homestead and Duquesne, and it has taken the form of a decree absolute that Washington and Jefferson shall not play on the Colosseum grounds because the students did not boom the attendance at last season's game with Homestead in the manner that a substantial guarantee should have insured in the opinion of the Homestead management. The latest development as announced in The Gazette last week is the lifting of the gauntlet by Washington and Jefferson and the announcement by the team's management that every effort will be made to secure grounds in Pittsburgh and play some of the college's strong attractions there.

Local Football Rather Indefinite.

As the local football situation stands at present we have an assurance of a great change from recent years, when we boasted the strongest elevens in the country, but how great the change is to be remains to be disclosed by more definite information in regard to the professional team which is to play at the Colosseum and be managed by David Berry of Latrobe football renown. Though the month for the playing of the opening games of the season is with us the local public is yet in the dark as to the composition or strength of the team which is to attempt to take the place of the old Homestead aggregation.

A professional league, which will include Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and Chicago, seems reasonably certain from the plans announced, though no actual demonstration of such a novel organization in the field of national sports has yet been made. It is quite probable, however, that the measure of distance between the strength of the crack local teams, such as Lalus and Western university, will not be so great with the Colosseum team as it was with the old Homestead stars. This should provide more interesting contests of a local nature.

Homested Alive and Hopes to Kick.

It is also reasonably certain that the bustling burg of Homestead will be represented by an eleven, though the denial that the former Homestead team would hold together was correct, as given by the former backers earlier in the season. There is an effort to have a team which will represent Homestead, however, and there is even talk of representation in the professional league if one is organized. Arthur Poe seems to be the moving spirit in the proposed Homestead eleven and is likely to captain it whether it be only an amateur team of lighter calibre or a more ambitious member of the league.

The scheme of a football league is an interesting one for Pittsburgh, which has always been such a strong football center. A series of football contests must, however, differ from those in baseball, hockey and other branches of sport, as the difference in strength between two football opponents is generally very manifest at their very first meeting, and the team which wins then is almost sure to win all other contests unless the decision was by accident or on what is popularly termed a fluke. By the element of chance, the prominence of pitching talent and variable form in baseball, the champions of today may be defeated by the tailenders tomorrow, but if one team in football proves its superiority unquestionably, say by six scores to none for opponents, who will be willing to wager any money on the turn of the tables in the next contest.

The scheme will present a novelty which will be interesting, however, and at least the first meetings between the different cities should hold an element of uncertaintity.

W. U. P. Promises a Strong Team.

Of all the local football teams the Western University is the most advanced and definite in its plans for the present season. Wup announces that it will have the strongest eleven in many years, and if the improved interest at the college and the nucleus of strong players to be gained from last season's eleven are any arguments, Wup should make good. The best schedule the college has had in years has been announced, and as Manager Craig of Washington & Jefferson has expressed a willingness to play Wup, there is good room for an interesting contest.

Golf More Popular Than Ever.

The opening of the fall season of golf after the most active summer season the local district has ever experienced, calls attention to the increasing strength of the ancient and royal game in Western Pennsylvania, and also to the prediction which was made on many hands at the beginning of the season that the game of lawn tennis would seriously affect the popularity of the gutta percha ball and crooked stick.

It is true that more tennis has been played than for years, but it has had no effect whatever on golf, and the activity at both recreative sports as well as the beginning of a revival in croquet, the playing of more or less ping pong are indicative of the increased capacity of the American people for summer athletic activity of all kinds.

The revival in tennis this season has been noteworthy. There has been more play at the lawn than since the years before the introduction of golf and the bicycle, but there has been less tournament play than was expected at the beginning of the season, and a lack of evidence of the revival of the game, such as is furnished by reports of contests in the papers. While the rainy season has had a great deal to do with the suppression of tournament play, there has been a remarkable amount of play on private courts, and an astonishing multiplication of these courts in every quarter.

Tennis in Midst of Cornfields.

There has been no disputing the evidence of the resumption of the game in the local district found in the appearance of these courts on every hand, and a 13-mile trip out of town by means of the Fort Wayne railroad will reveal the contrast of courts in vacant lots; courts under the drooping shade of old maple trees in the quiet grounds of old colonial residences, and courts to be found in the midst of waving ears of corn laid out in the midst of a market garden, so anxious were the enthusiasts for a trial of the game of racquet and net.

TO PUNCTURE SULKIES.

French Bookmaker's Novel Plan to Win Money.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—(Copyright Cable.)—The frequenters of trotting meetings around Paris are interested in an affair, the principal person concerned in which is a wealthy bookmaker, Paul Blain, who placed a green board studded with nails on the Bagatelle training track. When he was arrested he stated that his purpose was to pucture the pneumatics of the sulkies and spoil the chances of heavily backed trotters and thus win money. Many officers used the track for riding exercise, increasing the gravity of the affair. Further proceedings were postponed.

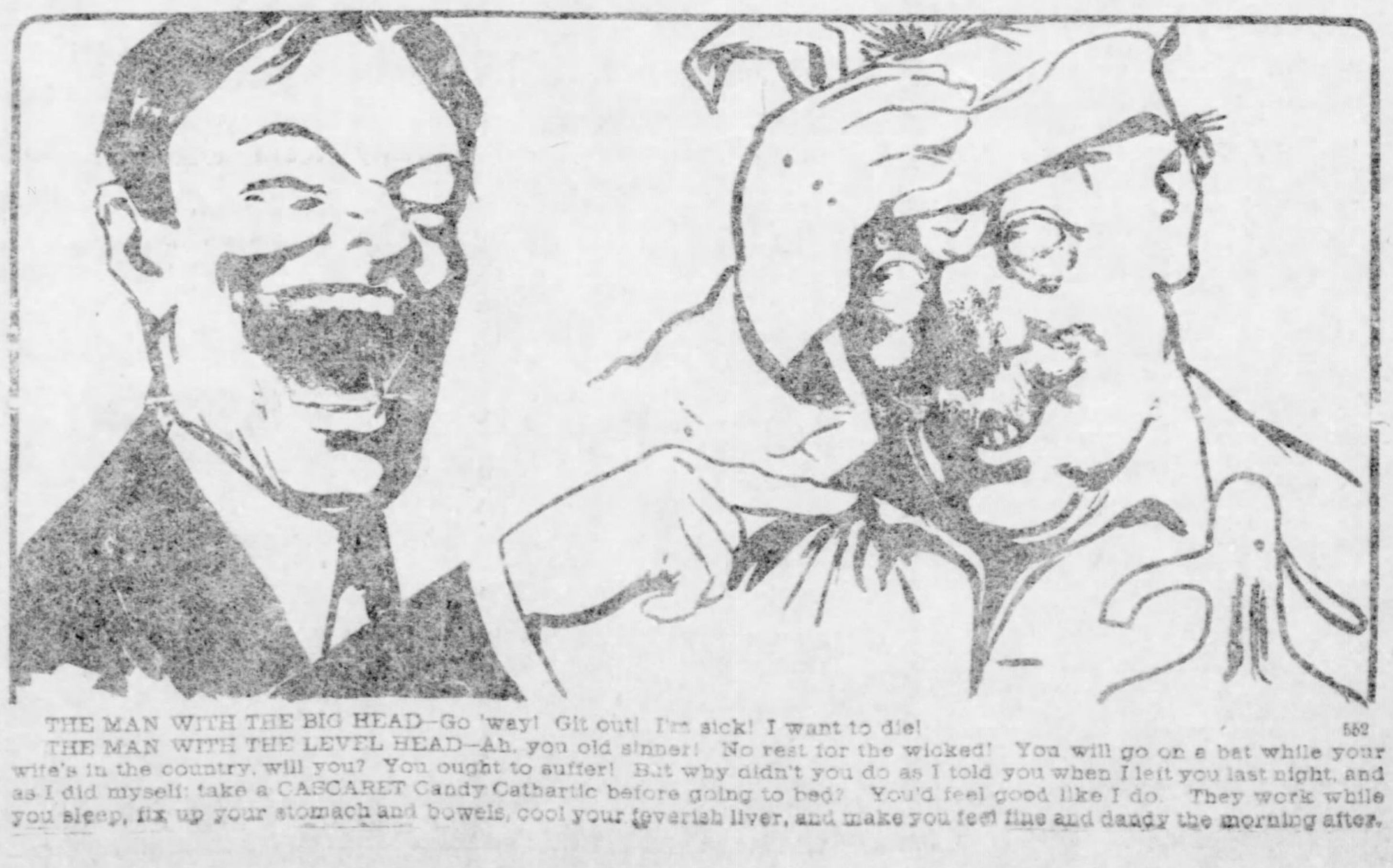
Railroad Fire in Michigan.

DURANT, MICH., Sept. 6.—Fire this morning destroyed the freight shed of the Grand Trunk and Ann Arbor railways, consuming thousands of dollars' worth of merchandise. The fire burned over 40 cars standing on the tracks in the yards, and stopped all trains. One man was injured. The total loss is estimated at $150,000.

Worse than Slavery

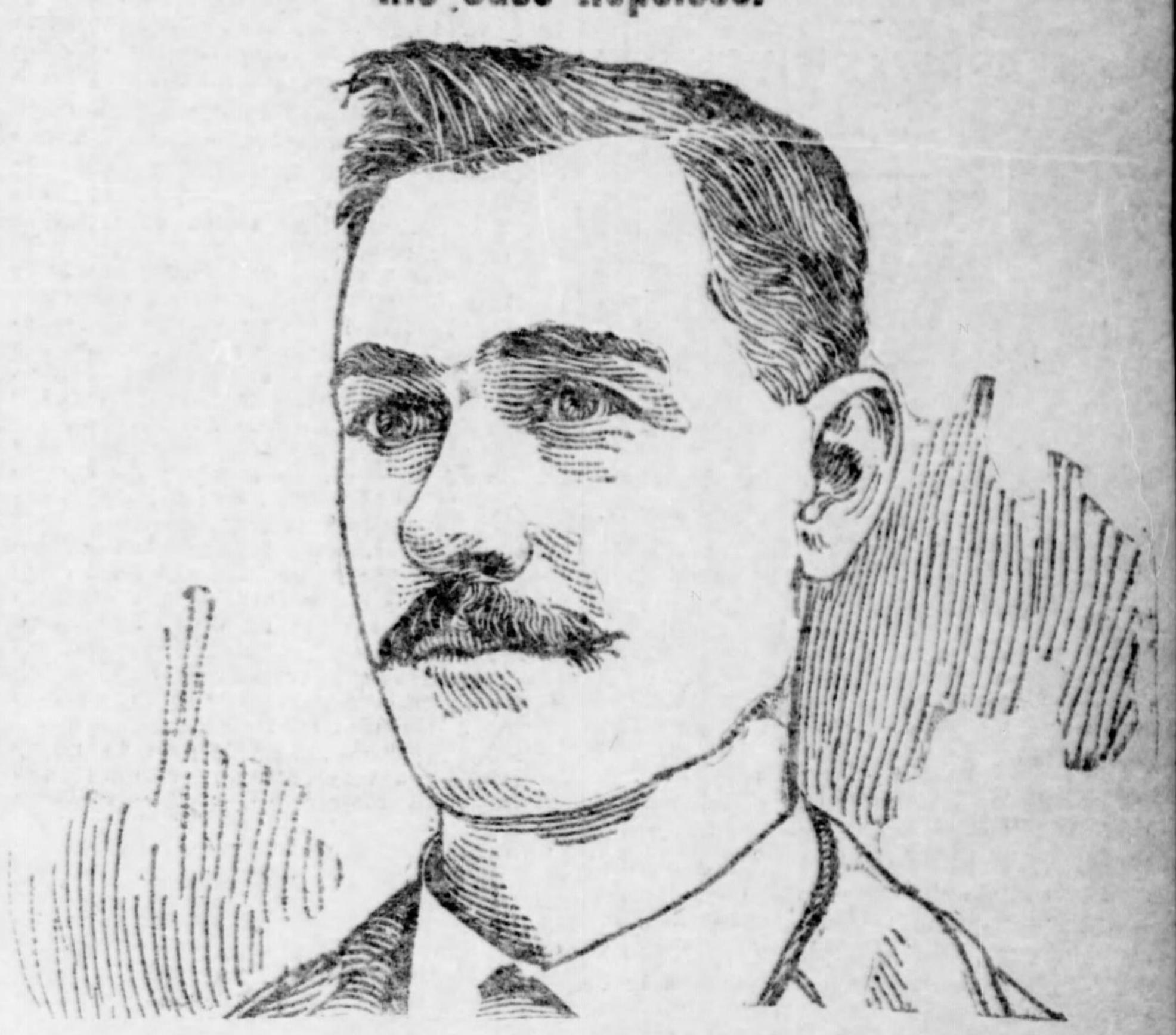
John G. Gabler, of No. 108—13th St., Olean, N.Y., writes: "Gloria Tonic cured me completely. I was so severely afflicted with rheumatism that I could not turn in bed without screaming, but now I can work like years ago. My wife was also cured of rheumatism, her hands having formerly been crippled and swollen."

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.


THE MAN WITH THE BIG HEAD—Go 'way! Git out! I'm sick! I want to die! 552
THE MAN WITH THE LEVEL HEAD—Ah, you old sinner! No rest for the wicked! You will go on a bat while your wife's in the country, will you? You ought to suffer! But why didn't you do as I told you when I left you last night, and as I did myself: take a CASCARET Candy Cathartic before going to bed? You'd feel good like I do. They work while you sleep, fix up your stomach and bowels, cool your feverish liver, and make you feel fine and dandy the morning after.

Marvelous Cure of Fits.

Chas. Newman, London, Ohio, Completely and Quickly Cured by Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer After Celebrated Nerve Specialists Had Declared His Case Hopeless.

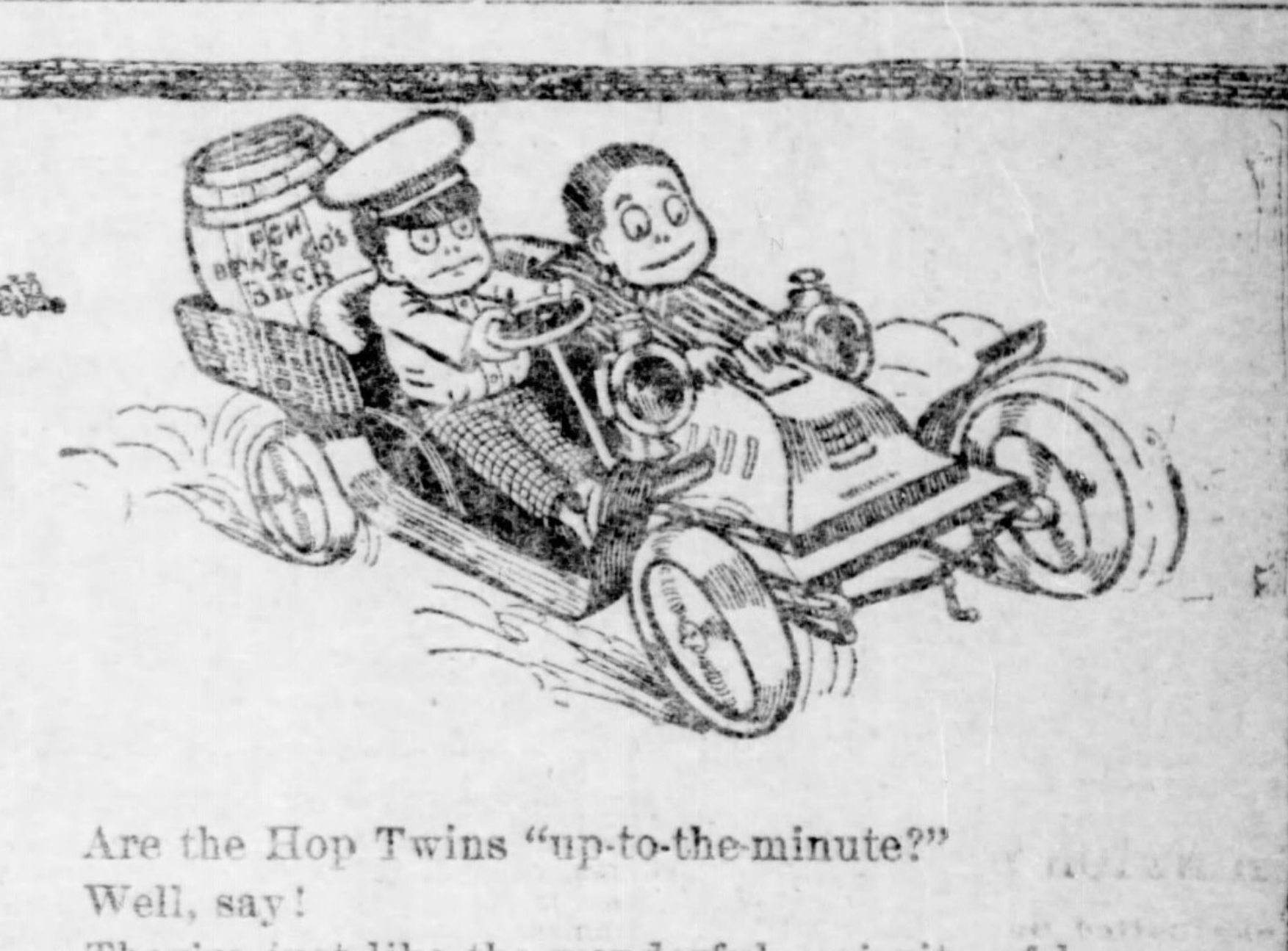

CHAS. NEWMAN, London, Ohio.

Marvelous as it may seem it is nevertheless true that Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer will cure any case of fits or spasms. No matter how frequent the spells or how severe the attack this great medicine gives instant relief and a permanent and positive cure. It is not an ordinary patent medicine but a scientific remedy that acts direct upon the great nerve centers of the body, curing at once any derangement or disorder, no matter how serious. Our claims are strong and we realize that for years epilepsy, fits and spasms, St. Vitus' dance and paralysis have been considered incurable, but Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer certainly does cure them quickly and permanently as is shown by the testimony of men, women and children who have been cured.

My son-in-law, Chas. Newman, had epileptic fits for several years. He had fits about every two weeks and from two to five spasms each time. He tried many physicians, some of them nerve specialists, but never received any benefit from them. My druggist recommended Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, and I had him try it; he used two bottles, and it did him more good than all the doctors who ever tried to cure him. He used the last bottle about a year ago, and has not had a spasm since that time. Your Vitalizer is a wonderful medicine, and will do all that is claimed for it. Any letters addressed to me will be promptly answered."

Surely a medicine that cures the most fatal and advanced form of all nervous diseases can be depended upon to cure all the milder forms which are but starting points.

Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is for sale by all druggists at one dollar a bottle or is sent express prepaid on receipt of price. Free booklets and medical advice gladly given all who address the J. W. Brant Co., Ltd., 107 Brant Bldg., Albion, Mich.



Are the Hop Twins "up-to-the-minute?"
Well, say!
They're just like the wonderful majority of beer consumers with a taste for the best—
"Ahead of all others"—they take

THE PITTSBURGH BREWING CO.'S FAMOUS RECORD-PACED BEER

Among the "sure winners" that are making a "steady run" in popular favor are the splendid brews of

IRON CITY, WAINWRIGHT, PHOENIX and STRAUB.

RUPTURE CURED In 30 to 60 Days.

Scientific probing has demonstrated to the satisfaction of every authority that has ever made an investigation that there are but two procedures known today that can possibly cure rupture. One is the surgeon's knife—the other MY ELECTRO CHEMIC METHOD. Trusses are torture machines; were made to hold a rupture, not to cure it.

The one striking difference making my procedure leagues in advance of the surgical operation is this—the cutting operation is painful, dangerous and never sure. My Electro Chemic Method is NOT DANGEROUS, NOT PAINFUL, WILL NOT DETAIN YOU FROM YOUR WORK OR BUSINESS AND IS ALWAYS SURE.

Of the deluge of patients who have come to my office from Pittsburgh and surrounding communities there has been not one failure. This fact alone should carry great weight with every sufferer and give them confidence in my procedure.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

Dr. Geo. B. WIX:
Dear Doctor—
I owe it to you, and to all those unfortunate persons who suffer with Rupture, that the story of my remarkable cure be published. I suffered with Rupture for 15 years. Nothing did me any good until I tried your Electro Chemic Treatment which completely cured me. I have worn no truss or other support for more than three (3) years and have done all kinds of hard labor. I am now well and want others to know where they can be cured.
T. A. BLACK,
R. D. No. 51. Florence, Washington Co., Pa.

I GUARANTEE A POSITIVE CURE OF
PILES AND FISTULA

Piles, Fistula and all rectal diseases respond quickly to my [illegible] the verdict of [illegible] whom I have treated and [illegible] that has [illegible] splendid [illegible].

Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free. booklet [illegible]. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST,
SUITE No. 204, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING,
631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 4:30 P. M. AND 6 P. M. TO 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 TO 4.

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OLIVER IRON & STEEL COMPANY,
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Soft Welding Steel and Iron, Bolts for Railways, Wagons and Agricultural Implements, Telegraph and Telephone Pole Supplies.
General Office at SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

HOMESTEAD TEAM BLANKED ALTOONA IN CLOSE GAME

Steel Workers Scored Two Runs in Fourth and Fifth Innings.

CONTEST WAS PITCHERS' BATTLE

Alexander Jones Twirled a Fine Game Allowing His Opponents but Four Hits—Veil Also Did Well, but Got Poor Support.

Pitcher Alexander Jones of the Homestead Athletic club baseball team owned the steel town last night. The freedom of the place was given to him by Manager Howard M. Risher after the game with Altoona last evening when the official scorer announced that Homestead had won by a score of 2 to 0.

Homestead was overdue to win. Six games had already been lost to the Altoona team and if the steel workers had not been victorious yesterday the people of Homestead would have hurled such unkind epithets at them as "quitters," "has-beens," etc. The crowd gloated over the victory, and there was no little celebration among the players last night.

The game started fast. The bet seemed an even one. Both teams played quick, snappy ball. Altoona weakened in the fourth and fifth innings and the errors made by the players were responsible largely for the two runs by Homestead.

The crowd that attended the contest was one of the largest that has witnessed a game at Steel Works park this season. The Altoona rooters were out in full force and the encouragement given from the stands helped, but it was not Altoona's day.

About the hardest worked man in the game was Eddie Lee, who caught for Altoona. Honor is due gray hairs, but the Homestead players did not appear to appreciate Lee's strenuous efforts to win the contest. He looked about 60 years old, but played ball with the agility that a 2-year-old pony starts a six furlong race.

There was one little act which was not down on the program. It was Thayer Torreyson's exchange of compliments with Umpire Youngson. The handler of the indicator claimed to be from Missouri and the Homestead first baseman had to show him several times during the game. Finally, after Torreyson had made a terrible wail about being called out at second, he attempted to steal the bag in another inning. He was caught off the cushion by a block but the umpire looked at Torreyson and then called him safe.

The steel town team started the run getting in their half of the fourth. McCloskey hit. Marshall sacrificed him to second. Cosgrove hit an easy one to Veil, who threw wildly to Lee and McCloskey scored. A claim of balk was made when Schriver was at bat, but it was not allowed and "Pop" flew out. McChesney fanned.

Altoona could do nothing in their half of the fifth. The game had now advanced to a pitcher's battle and although Veil twirled good ball Jones had the shade. In the fifth Nagle hit. He went to second on Torreyson's out, took third on a passed ball and scored on McCluskey's single. This ended the run getting. Altoona was unable to get a man beyond second afterward, and only one man reached third during the entire game.

The score:

Homes'd.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Altoona.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Nagle, 3.	1	2	0	2	0	Lee, c.....	0	0	9	2	0
Tor'son, 1.	0	1	9	0	0	Doherty, 2	0	2	3	0	1
M'Clos'y,s	1	2	4	0	0	Hinton, 3.	0	0	0	1	0
Marshall,r	0	0	4	0	0	Martin, m.	0	0	2	0	0
Gainer, 2.	0	1	1	4	1	Davis, l...	0	1	1	0	0
Cosgrove,l	0	1	1	0	0	Smith, s...	0	1	1	3	0
Schriver, c	0	0	5	1	0	Sutch, r....	0	0	1	0	0
M'Ches',m	0	1	3	0	0	Nallin, 1...	0	0	7	0	1
Jones, p.	0	0	0	1	0	Veil, p.....	0	0	0	3	1
Totals...	2	8	27	8	1	Totals...	0	4	24	9	3

Homestead ......0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 *—2
Altoona ......0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hit—Cosgrove. Passed ball—Lee. Struck out—Hinton 2, Sutch, Nollin 2, Marshall, Cosgrove, Schriver, McChesney 2, Jones. Hit by pitched ball—Davis. Double play—Nagle, Gainer and Torreyson. Time—1:45. Umpire—Youngman.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

Leach A. C. by defeating the Ashfords strengthened there hold on the championship by the score of 8 to 5. Batteries—Lynch and Rosin; Hagel and Murphy.

The Brown A. C. would like to hear from all strong out-of-town teams having grounds for all Saturdays in September. Address Charles Kraiz, East Pittsburgh.

The Westlakes of Elliott defeated the Ready Reds in a well-played game by the score of 12 to 5. The feature of the game was the pitching of Rickert, who fanned 13 batsmen.

The Trentons defeated the strong Foster club in a very one-sided game by the score of 29 to 7. The features of the game were the playing of Lewellin and the pitching of Gordon.

Small Indians beat the Miller A. C. in a one-sided game by a score of 18 to 6. The features of the game were the home run of Suhl, the pitching of Laux and the catching of Stahl.

The Rhody Wallace A. C. of Millvale defeated the Spalding A. C. of Allegheny in a one-sided game at Millvale yesterday by a score of 9 to 4. The game was played in a heavy rainstorm.

St. Mary's Cadets would like to arrange games with all 15 and 17-year-old teams for Saturday September 13 and 20. Spalding, Sycamore or Civic Club Reserves preferred. Address Walter Baker, 3115 Brereton avenue.

The Beaver A. C. defeated the strong Dallas club by a score of 10 to 8 in an exciting game which was well fought. The feature was the one-handed stop of a hot grounder in the eighth inning with three men on bases by Farmer.

The St. Clair A. C. played two games on the Demmels grounds, winning one and losing one. The Demmels refused to play the St. Clair A. C. on their own grounds. The St. Clairs challenge the Demmels for $5 on the St. Clair grounds.

The Lincolns of the East End defeated Company G's second team by the score of 15 to 7. This is the second defeat of the Company G team. The features of the game were the batting of Searle and the fielding of Second Baseman H. Stephens.

The Mt. Lebanon A. C. went to Allegheny and played the Nunnery Hill A. C. on their stone quarry grounds and were defeated in an exciting game by a score of 11 to 6. The game belonged to Mt. Lebanon up to the eighth inning, as Demmler had Nunnery Hill at his mercy.

This week the Homestead baseball team will be very busy. On Monday they will be idle, but on Tuesday the All Homesteads will play them at Steel Works park. Thursday they play at Rochester, and Friday and Saturday Jamestown will be at Steel Works park for two games.

The Millvale Juniors claim the championship of all 14-year-old clubs of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, having won 28 games and lost 2. They have defeated the Ready Reds, W. H. Fullers, Southern A. C. and several other teams. For games address D. D. Houlben, P. O. box 1098.

The National A. C. of Allegheny defeated the J. E. Goulds in a fine game by the score of 11 to 3. Both pitchers were in fine form. The features of the game were the pitching of Schulte, who struck out 15 men; also Bertges, with his fine base running, who scored four runs. The Nationals would like to hear from all first-class amateurs.

The Munhall A. C. defeated the strong J. M. Weist team on the M. A. C. grounds in a nice game by a score of 6 to 3. McKewen pitched his usual game, giving the Weists but three scratch hits. Munhall A. C. claims the 13-14-year-old championship and any team defending this title can do so by addressing Samuel Howell, Munhall, Pa.

Held for Murder.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—George W. Dunkle of this city, who is under arrest here charged with the murder of Harvey P. Barge, was last night held for the crime by the coroner's jury.

BIG INVESTOR IN WATER INTERESTS

PITTSBURGH HAS PUT IN A NEW COMBINE.

Fifteen of the 20 Shareholders Are Millionaires of Pennsylvania.

Pittsburgh and Scranton, Pa., are to be central business points of a new water company, which is to be the investor interest of water concerns all the way from the eastern seaboard to the gulf borders of Texas. The company will be a water combine, although not aiming to create a monopoly in the water supply. It plans the absorption of 50 water concerns in the course of a year.

A charter was secured under the laws of New Jersey within the past few days for the National Water Works & Guarantee Company. As the name implies, the company will take over the operation of existing water concerns throughout the country and will become the investor interest of these besides erecting new plants of its own. It starts with a capitalization of $1,000,000, which may be increased many-fold at any time.

The capitalization under which the New Jersey charter was secured has been fully paid in. The stock is divided among 20 shareholders and 15 of them are rated as millionaires and multi-millionaires. All are Pennsylvanians, many of them being bankers and coal operators in the regions of the anthracite collieries.

C. R. Buchheit, well known in many industrial enterprises, represents the company in Pittsburgh, as the resident director in charge of affairs here. He has deals well under way for the absorption of several interests supplying water to communities near Pittsburgh. Mr. Buchheit is president of the El Paso & Jaurez Traction Company, the McDonald Water Company and is associated in several important industrial enterprises in Pittsburgh.

Present plans of the National company are to continue indefinitely under the present capitalization regardless of the scope of operating water-supply interests that are taken over. Plans are practically decided on for the erection of a gigantic water works in one of the leading cities of the southwest. Other like enterprises are under consideration.

The officers of the new company are C. H. Wells, director of the First National bank of Scranton, Pa., one of the strongest financial institutions of the state, president; J. D. Stocker of Jermyn, Pa., president of the Tarentum Water Company, vice president; William Walker of Philadelphia, president of the Huntingdon Water Company, superintendent; George G. Brooks, coal operator of Scranton, Pa., treasurer. In addition to these the directorate includes the following: James A. Linen, president of the First National bank of Scranton, Pa.; J. J. Jermyn, coal operator of Scranton, Pa.; T. J. Brooks, coal operator of Scranton, Pa., and C. R. Buchheit of Pittsburgh.

WOMAN IN JAIL FOR ABANDONING CHILD

She Left the Infant in a Clump of Bushes to Perish, but it Was Saved.

Mary Perrine is charged with having deserted her 8-weeks-old child in a heartless manner. On a hill side, near Grizella street, Allegheny, she left the infant in a clump of bushes to perish on Tuesday. The infant was found almost immediately. On Thursday the mother became relentant and returned to the spot where she left the babe. She was found sitting there weeping and was placed under arrest by Officer Adam Staab. Yesterday she was committed to the Allegheny county jail on a charge of abandoning an infant child, for trial in court. The infant has been committed to the care of the Rosalie Home for Foundlings.

Mary Perrine.

Mary Perrine is 27 years old. She formerly lived in No. 443 Third avenue, where she was employed as a cook. Nine weeks ago she was admitted to the Maternity hospital, in Thirty-third street.

It rained Tuesday night after she left the child in the bushes, but the infant survived it. The woman was seen to carry the child there by Edgar and Paul Sterrett. These two boys saw her return by the same path without the infant in her arms. They reported the case to James Carey and D. T. Aikin, who carried the infant to the Allegheny police station.

IRISH FAIR STILL OPEN.

Rain Last Night Prevented the Closing and Announcement of the Award of Prizes.

Owing to last night's heavy rain the Rev. Father F. J. McCabe of the Church of Annunciation decided to postpone the awarding of the automobile and other prizes at the Allegheny Colosseum, where the Irish Fair has been in progress during the past two weeks, and make the announcements of the holders of lucky tickets on next Tuesday night, continuing the fair tomorrow and Tuesday nights. Despite last night's rain a large crowd was at the Colosseum. There was ample protection in the immense grand stands and numerous Irish cottages about the Irish village, but the main features of the evening, a balloon ascension and bicycle races, tug-of-war contests and other athletic events had to be postponed.

Rain checks were issued to those who desired to attend tomorrow night and at the request of quite a number Father McCabe decided to continue the fair until Tuesday night. For the closing nights there will be special attractions. The best bicycle riders of this section will compete on the board oval, each night, for handsome prizes offered by the management, while Champion Michael Eagan, of handball fame, will remain and meet all comers in a series of contests. Besides these events the A. O. H. societies of this section will engage in tug-of-war contests, running broad jump, hitch and high kick, and many other Irish games.

The Rev. Father McCabe is confident there will be a considerable surplus to add to the fund for the new edifice of the Church of Annunciation congregation when the fair comes to a close Tuesday night. It was to secure funds for a new house of worship that the event was gotten up.

LOCAL GOLFERS OPEN THEIR FALL SEASON'S PLAY

Highland Team Defeated Second Six by Score of 14 to 3.

SHEA AND BLAIR TIE AT SCHENLEY

Largest Field of Season Plays for Roberts Cup at Logans Ferry. Mixed Foursome Match Play Begins at Edgeworth.

The local golfers found employment yesterday with the first scheduled events of the fall season, which from the programs so far issued promise to keep up the record of the present season as the busiest ever known to local golfdom. The only match game played yesterday was a victory for the regular six of the Highland Golf club over the second team of the same club by a score of 14 to 3. The members of the scrub team all played under handicaps equal to three-fourths of their regular assigned handicaps for medal play. The play-off of the tie between George Ormiston and E. Z. Smith for the Holiday cup resulted in another tie this time at 72 strokes where on Labor Day the tally was 69. No date has been fixed for deciding the matter. Ormiston played from scratch and Smith from a handicap of 12 strokes. The scores in the match yesterday were as follows:

Highland.		H'cap.	Picked Team.	
H. C. Fownes..	2	11	A. G. Roenigk....	0
G. A. Ormiston..	0	9	E. Z. Smith.......	1
W. C. Fownes..	1	5	C. E. Wade.......	0
C. B. Fownes..	4	4	R. Pitcairn, Jr....	0
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	0	11	W. M. Dick.......	2
H. Penn......	7	3	W. H. Haines....	0
Totals.........	14		Totals.............	3

Large Field at Logan's Ferry.

The play on the Westmoreland County club course for the cup offered by E. P. Roberts & Sons attracted the largest field of the season. The 16 lowest net scores under handicaps, qualified for the first round of match play, which is to take place on Wednesday. In the play-off of the tie of Labor Day for the Morewood trophy, D. D. Pendleton won from H. H. Armstrong. The scores in the Roberts cup contest were as follows:

	Gross	H'cap	Net
C. A. McClure..........	88	14	74
E. C. Darling..........	93	14	79
W. A. Nicholson........	95	15	80
W. W. Woodruff........	97	16	81
W. N. Parkin..........	101	18	83
F. M. Steiner..........	91	8	83
B. C. Bakewell.........	98	14	84
D. D. Pendleton........	96	12	84
H. Howard, Jr..........	101	16	85
W. E. Stevenson........	99	14	85
T. B. McSeely..........	105	20	85
M. A. Preston..........	98	12	86
W. T. Drill............	101	14	87
F. S. Viele............	101	14	87
G. M. McCance.........	94	7	87
G. B. Preston..........	104	16	88
C. C. Preston..........	93	6	87
J. T. Moore............	94	6	88
W. E. Collier..........	104	16	88
G. H. Bailey...........	108	20	88
W. G. Carr............	101	12	89
H. G. Budd............	110	20	90
R. C. Long............	105	14	91
H. D. Shute...........	98	6	92
G. Y. Wheeler..........	112	20	92
H. Moore..............	113	20	93
George White..........	114	20	94
F. W. Minter..........	107	14	93
R. B. King............	114	20	94
N. M. McKee...........	117	20	97
F. B. Little...........	112	14	98
H. E. Kirr............	122	20	102
B. L. Moore...........	126	20	106

Tie in Schenley Kickers Handicap.

In the Kickers handicap, on the Pittsburgh Golf club course, at Schenley park, for a pot of golf balls, J. B. Shea and W. R. Blair tied for first place, with net scores of 76 strokes from scratch. The play formed the opening event of the fall season the public course having been inactive throughout the summer. The scores were as follows:

	Gross	H'cap	Net
J. B. Shea............	76	sc	76
W. R. Blair............	76	sc	76
G. M. Laughlin, Jr.....	85	8	77
L. Dilworth...........	89	12	77
J. B. Speer............	77	sc	77
R. V. Messler..........	85	14	71
A. M. Scott............	93	18	75
G. B. Golden..........	90	16	74
D. McK. Lloyd.........	89	7	82
Thomas Rodd..........	91	9	82
G. S. Langfith.........	95	12	83
J. McK. Speer.........	83	sc	83
A. B. Shepherd........	103	18	85
A. S. Valentine........	100	14	86

Edgeworth Mixed Foursome Results

The first event of the fall season on the Sewickley course of the Edgeworth Golf club was in the shape of a mixed foursome of match play for cups offered by Charles McKnight and R. D. Haworth. No qualifying play was required and the results yesterday were as follows:

Miss Bertha Taylor and Chester H. McVey won from Mrs. George E. McCague and A. L. George, by 5 up and 4 to play.

Miss Martha Porter and David Hays beat Mrs. W. N. Kerr and R. P. Nevin, 2 up and 1 to play.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Shannon tied with Miss Rebecca Miller and Sidney Liggett.

Miss Mary Cree Porter and J. W. Dix beat Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McVey, Jr., 4 up and 2 to play.

Christy Payne and Mrs. F. E. Rutan won from W. P. McVay and Miss Carol Cochrane, by 4 up and 2 to play.

The second round match play is to be played tomorrow.

High Winner on Field Club Course.

In a handicap sweepstake played on the Pittsburgh Field club course, F. G. Hight was the winner, with a net score of 67 from a handicap 16 strokes:

	Gross	H'cap	Net
F. G. High............	83	16	67
J. B. Corrin...........	76	8	68
R. P. Schoyer..........	83	14	69
Mr. Rossiter...........	82	8	74
William Power.........	93	18	75
Mr. Kinch.............	85	8	76
R. W. Kenney..........	93	16	77
John Marchand.........	94	16	78
B. E. Foster...........	111	18	93

Fast Foursome at Edgewood.

In a best ball foursome on the Edgewood course F. X. Barr and George Ormiston were all even with J. N. Anderson and Nicholas Thompson at the end of 50 holes. Thompson had a medal score of 72 for 18 holes.

DEDICATED A BANNER.

Grand Rally of Citizens Party at McKeesport.

The Citizens party held a grand rally at McKeesport last night. It was a genuine outburst of public enthusiasm, and included parades, red fire and speeches. The event was held in order to properly dedicate the new banner, which the Citizens party stretched across Fifth avenue.

Several thousand marchers formed in line and others in carriages, and after parading the principal streets of town, congregated near the new banner. The line of parade was marked by an abundance of red fire and cheering. After stopping at the banner, several short addresses were made and then the marchers repaired to the Citizens party headquarters, where addresses were made by Joseph H. Vichestain, Samuel G. Bailey and Williams S. Wood. A big campaign mass meeting will be held at Hotel White, in McKeesport, on Saturday evening, September 20.

Clarksburg Grain House Burned.

CLARKSBURG, W. VA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—Fire tonight consumed the wholesale flour and grain house of the West Virginia Feed & Flour Company. The loss is $25,000, with insurance for $12,000. The company occupied the old Baltimore and Ohio depot, and the loss to that company is $3,000.

BOLTERS APPEAL TO THE COURTS

WILL TEST VALIDITY OF UNION TICKET.

Legal Claims of Both Sides—The Decision Will Be of No Practical Consequence.

By CHESTER D. POTTER,
Staff Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Sept. 6.—Steps were today taken by the Demo-insurgent faction of the Union party to have the validity of the certificates of nomination, filed by the respective factions, passed upon by the Dauphin county court. Thomas L. Hicks, who presided over the bolting convention, held in the Continental hotel, which indorsed Pattison and Guthrie and named Lewis Emery for secretary of internal affairs, announced that he had retained Attorneys Robert Snodgrass and Charles H. Bergner of Harrisburg to defend the validity of the certificate filed by the bolters.

Mr. Hicks, in his capacity of state chairman of the Guffey-Wanamaker party, will meet his attorneys the first of the coming week and prepare the objections which will be made to the certificate of nomination filed by the officers of the Musical Fund hall convention, which indorsed the Republican state ticket. This certificate was filed first, and William R. Knight, chairman of the convention, claims that it will stand the most rigid legal scrutiny. He bases this opinion upon the fact that the convention over which he presided was held in the place designated by Frank M. Riter, then state chairman of the Union party; that the proceedings were in accordance with the party rules, and that a majority of the legal delegates were present and voted to indorse the Republican state candidates.

Chairman Knight contends that the Continental hotel convention did not meet at the time and in the place designated by State Chairman Riter, and that its action was not the work of a majority of the legally-elected delegates. He replies to the charge that his faction used force, by saying force was necessary; that the Democrats had possession of the hall and refused to admit the anti-Pattison delegates, even those who held admission tickets given them by Chairman Riter.

It is the opinion of Republican leaders that the decision of the court will not materially affect the result, whatever it may be. The actual Union vote which might be influenced by a decision, is not potential, because a great majority of the former members of the Union party are openly and actively supporting Judge Pennypacker.

This class of voters was opposed to any action, so far as the Union party is concerned, this fall. They did not believe it necessary to indorse Judge Pennypacker, and regret that an effort was successfully made to check the Democratic plan to make capital out of the name of the Union party.

Friends of ex-Judge James Gay Gordon said he would take the stump for the Democratic state ticket. Gordon has been sulking since the Erie convention. He refused to call upon or give comfort to the Democratic nominees; so Mahomet went to the mountain. Ex-Gov. Pattison and George W. Guthrie called upon Judge Gordon yesterday. They called by appointment. After much "persuasion" Gordon consented to go on the stump.

Wabash Buys Land.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—The Wabash has purchased 12 acres of land at Sinclairsville, on the West Virginia side of the river, paying a large price. This is taken as an indication that the Wabash is to be extended from Cherry Run, W. Va., to connect with the West Virginia Central at Sinclairsville, where the latter road has its machine shops.

LOOKED LIKE A LYNCHING.

Plucky McKeesport Policeman Rescued His Prisoner from Hands of a Mob.

A lynching was prevented last night in McKeesport by a plucky policeman named Federman standing off a mob bent on dealing out venegance on Max Bota, a Hungarian, who was charged with assaulting a nine-year-old daughter of a foreigner living in the Bowery district. The officer had the man under arrest and was taking him to the police station, when he was overtaken by a crowd of over 100 men who took his prisoner away from him.

Bota was discovered with the child in the yards of the National Tube Company. As soon as Bota was dragged away by the mob, Federman secured his prisoner again by threatening the men who held him with his revolver. The girl was uninjured.

Battle Near U. S. Legation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 6.—Mr. Bowen, United States minister at Caracas, has telegraphed that an engagement between the revolutionists and government troops occurred yesterday on the mountain just behind the American legation, lasting four hours and resulting in the rout of the revolutionists.

Unknown Man Killed.

An unknown man was killed on the Pennsylvania railroad at Turtle creek yesterday. His body was removed to the morgue. The man had black hair and moustache, was 5 feet 7 inches tall and weighed 160 pounds.

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CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS—Our agents are earning from $5.00 to $10.00 per day selling our new drink, Cel-Pep-Ko. Some choice territory open. Only first-class men and those meaning business need apply. BRANCH, Keystone Chemical Works Co., 2000 Penn ave.

AGENTS earn $12 daily taking orders for Cel-Pep-Ko, Kola, Celery and Pepsin and Wild Cherry Pepsin; com. 33⅓%; C. O. D.; samples free. Supply Dept., Keystone Chemical Works Co., 2000 Penn ave.

TRUSTWORTHY person in each county to manage business of old established house of solid financial standing. Straight, bona-fide weekly salary of $18, paid by check each Wednesday, with all expenses, direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 312 Caxton bldg., Chicago.

AGENTS—The perpetual pencil is always sharp; never needs sharpening; sells on sight; guaranteed for a year; makes big money for good canvassers; ask for our proposition, or send 25c for samples, etc. American Lead Pencil Co., 491 Broadway, New York City.

WANTED—Agents, either sex, to introduce our never-burn false bottoms for cooking utensils in every county and town in the U. S.; $100 a month; greatest seller on the market; apply now for your territory and send 25c for sample. False Bottom, Canastota, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED—Nothing like a household novelty of merit than can be sold for 10 cents and net a profit of over 200 per cent. We have something new; it will pay you to send 10 cents for sample and terms to Kolen Mfg. Co., 131 Chester st., Dept. B, Brooklyn.

WATCH for 90 cents. Nothing like it for three times the amount; looks and wears like silver; will keep good time; warranted just what you want. Address W. E. Vaughan, Lossville, N. Y.

MYSTIC Cloth, polishing wonder of the 20th century, for silverware, etc.; no acid or chemicals; our plan sells the goods; sample and terms 25 cents. Colorado Specialty Company, Denver, Col.

AGENTS—TO INTRODUCE TWO MERITORIOUS articles to business and professional men; big sellers; samples will convince; both mailed, 16 cents. THE MILHAN CO., Coldwater, Mich.

$8 TO $12 a week paid ladies doing needlework for us at their homes; materials furnished free; steady employment. Ladies' Industrial Company, Dept. Z, 167 Wabash ave., Chicago.

MEN wanted to represent mercantile agency; must have good appearance and capable of approaching business men. Eureka Mercantile Agency, 15 Pemberton square, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—Our combination dipper sells at sight during the canning season; 12 articles in one, all postpaid for 25c; catalogue free. Star Novelty Co., 738 Laura ave., Wichita, Kan.

$20.00 per thousand copying letters and returning to us. $5.00 weekly made working evenings. Enclose stamp. For instructions, etc., address X-Ray Co., Toledo, O.

SALESMEN wanted to retail to merchants; handsome line cherry finished sweeping brushes, etc.; cost agents 40c. Warren Brush Co., Cincinnati, O.

SALESMEN—Wanted, energetic salesmen; school supplies; country work; $100 salary and commission. R. O. EVANS & CO., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—Big money; something that every saloonkeeper will buy, sample and terms 15 cents. Milburn & Co., 1119 Orleans st., Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS—OUR FIBER AND EGYPTIAN RUGS are specialties; send for booklet. Dundee Mfg. Co., 10 A Park square, Boston, Mass.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW TO MAKE $25 earn $33 every week? Write C. M. BRAGAW & CO., 43 East 41st st., Bayonne, N. J.

AGENTS—Don't work for others; learn a profession in 10 days that will pay $10 to $25 per day. Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED—For churn; makes butter in one minute; $250 per month guaranteed; outfit free. Baxter Churn Co., Hamilton, O.

PING PONG FREE for selling 20 stick pins at 10 cents each. Althea Novelty Co., 1243 East Montgomery ave., Philadelphia.

ELECTRIC push button; bushels of fun; price 10 cents; agents wanted; catalogue free. Magic Novelty Co., Muncie, Ind.

AGENTS—To handle electric bells; a new, fast seller. Mann-Pirson Mfg. Co., Greenwood place, Buffalo, N. Y.

DRAWING for a new gasoline automobile; 25c a chance; agents wanted. L. G. Martin Co., 528 Grant st., Pittsburgh.

100 MONEY-MAKING SECRETS—Everyone a winner; 64 pages; price 10c. American Supply Co., Wyndmoor, Pa.

"SIEMPRE VIVA" Resurrection Plant at wholesale; sample free. F. Lambion, Cincinnati, O.

SOLICITOR—To introduce a Catholic monthly. 413 Grant st., between 8 and 10 a. m. O'Connor.

WANTED—Two million circulars distributed at $3 per 1,000. Star Ointment Co., Altoona, Pa.

Male Help.

BRICKLAYERS—Steady all winter; 37½c hour; lathe hands, 22½c; vise hands, blacksmith helpers, $1.70; rigger, $3.50; molders, $3.50, glass packers, $2.00; riveters and buckersups, $4.00; farm hands, $20; candymaker, $15; baker's helper, $12; laundryman, $15; mill men, teamsters, $15; machinists, boilermakers, help of all kinds wanted.
RELIABLE EMPLOYMENT.
503 Wylie ave. Yoder building.

BUSHELMEN—Two first-class experienced bushelmen; must have good references; steady work and good wages. Apply at superintendent's office, Kaufmann's.

BOYS to learn trade; none wanted who cannot bring reference. Weber-Erickson Bunting Co., 264 Fifth ave.

BOY to learn drug business. Urban's Pharmacy, South Side.

BOY—Strong boy. Call at 918-920 Chestnut st., Allegheny, Pa.

CABINETMAKER, $8; baker's helper for large hotel, $25, board and room; at once.
RELIABLE EMPLOYMENT.
503 Wylie ave. Yoder building.

CIGAR SALESMAN—Experience unnecessary; good pay. E. Manuel Company, station J, New York.

WANTED.

Male Help.

CIVIL service government positions—About 10,000 appointments made yearly; only common school education required for examination. Salaries large. Work easy. Catalogue of information free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

COAT MAKER—At once first-class coat maker. [illegible]

DRAUGHTSMAN—An electric draughtsman; one thoroughly familiar with the design and construction of railway controllers and rheostats. Apply room 1224, Frick building.

DRAUGHTSMAN—Experienced in piping and structural work; state age, experience and salary expected. Address Z 41, The Gazette.

DRAPERY MAN—We have a good steady position for thoroughly experienced out side drapery man. C. H. Rowe Co., East End.

DRIVERS—Two drivers Monday morning at 6 o'clock. Shanahan Transfer & Storage Co., stables Locust st., near Magee.

DRAUGHTSMEN for architectural and structural iron work. Apply Monday, Champion Iron Co., Publication building.

FEEDER—Experienced job press feeder. Waverly Printing Co., 208 Smithfield st.

LAMP PACKERS—Experienced. Apply Consolidated Lamp and Glass Co., Coraopolis, Pa.

MECHANICS, ENGINEERS, electricians, firemen. Free instruction in engineering and drafting will be given a few well recommended men. American School of Correspondence, Boston, Mass.

MACHINISTS, boilermakers and molders, having railroad experience; none but first-class mechanics need apply. Call room 17, B. & O. passenger station, after 9 a. m. Tuesdays and Thursdays.

MAN—Bright intelligent young man to work grocery trade in city and nearby towns. Wholesale Grocer, Box 1372, Pittsburgh.

PLUMBER, gas and steam fitter; combination man preferred; union wages. Address William Hare's Sons, Wheeling, W. Va.

PAPERHANGERS — First-class paperhangers; steady work. Dewar & Clinton, 517 Penn ave., city.

PAINTERS—First-class fresco painters, steady work. Dewar & Clinton, 517 Penn ave., city.

PRESSER—At once. Club Pressing Co., 6390 Penn ave.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
THE KING OF THEM ALL.
LARGEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL IN THE STATE.
WANTED—At once bookkeeper and stenographer, office assistant, collector, furniture salesman, stenographer, grocery, stock, office, order and drug clerks, engineer's helper, warehouseman, candymaker, boilermaker, lathe and vise hands, toolmaker, carpenter, blacksmith; also helpers, mill men, laundry driver, teamster, stableman, porter, elevator runner, and other positions ready; information freely given; courtesy to all; positions guaranteed. 120 Sixth st.

SALESMAN—To call on doctors only on behalf of the leading firm in the business; also one for Western Ohio. Established trade. Position permanent. State experience. Address P. O. Box 858, Philadelphia.

SALESMAN of experience in jewelry store; a first-class man only need apply. Hardy & Hays Company, 213-215 Fifth ave.

SALESMEN—Three good salesmen; pleasant work; good pay. Call Monday forenoon. 403 House building, Pittsburgh.

SALESMAN—For jewelry store; must be experienced; state age, reference and salary. Address Z 56, The Gazette.

SALESMEN—Experienced carpet salesmen. Apply at superintendent's office, Kaufmann Brothers.

SAWYERS—Several first-class box sawyers. The F. J. Kress Box Co., 2920 Liberty ave.

SHOEMAKER—First-class shoemaker apply at 757 Rebecca ave., Wilkinsburg.

WANTED—Experienced solicitors by a large financial institution which has just added Pennsylvania to its territory; one of our representatives cleared over $1,000.00 in this state during July. A guaranteed proposition, with state protection. Choice territory for the right men. Address D 98, The Gazette.

WANTED—Bright young man; 18 to 20; for clerical work in electrical business; splendid opportunity for the right person; none but highest references considered. Address Z 51, The Gazette.

WANTED—One who has had experience in printing and finishing for view work. 217 Anderson st., Allegheny.

WATCHMAKER—One who can do plain engraving; state age, reference and salary. Address Z 55, The Gazette.

WANTED—Good cutter and glazier of stained glass. Commercial Glass Co., 208-210 Third ave.

WANTED—Good bushelmen. 413 Fifth ave.

YOUNG MEN from 16 to 18 years of age for office work; must write a plain hand. Apply at the sixth floor office, Kaufmann Brothers.

YOUNG MAN for office work; one with experience in typewriting and stenography. Address W 58, The Gazette.

Female Help.

CASHIER—Young woman, experienced cashier; bring references. Apply 10 a. m. B. D. Co., 2115 Fifth ave.

CHECKER—Experienced checker. Apply at once, Brace Bros., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

FOUR dining room, dishwashing, hotel cooks, general housework and solicitors. Union Employment Bureau, 528 Fourth ave.

GIRL for general housework, no washing or ironing. Apply Irving Place, corner Graham st. Take North Highland cars.

GIRLS—200 young girls, can earn from $3 to $5 per week. Keystone Steel Matting Co., 419 Fourth ave.

GIRL—Young girl to assist in housework; wages $3. 200 E. Park way, cor. Sandusky, Allegheny.

GIRL to do general housework, family of two. 1807 Sedgwick st., Allegheny City.

GIRLS—Two girls to sew on ticks. 2610 Penn ave.

HOUSEKEEPER—Working housekeeper for two gentlemen wanted. 200 E. Park way, cor. Sandusky st., Allegheny.

LADIES copy letters at home; $12 a 1000. Send stamped envelope for application. Standard Novelty Co., 3812 Ind. ave., Chicago.

LADY of traveling experience in Europe, to chaperon young girls or others going abroad. W 54, The Gazette.

MAKERS for millinery; good wages. Mrs. F. Daker, 1106 Federal st., Allegheny.

MAKERS and apprentices. 943 Penn ave., J. D. Bernd & Co.

STENOGRAPHER—Young lady wanted for general office work; address in own handwriting; stating lowest wages; permanent position; considerate treatment. Address Z 53, The Gazette.

SKIRT, waist, sleeve hands; also apprentices and improvers at dressmaking, in Liberty Bank building. Apply early Monday morning at 5976 Alder st., East End.

SALESLADIES—First-class corset salesladies; experienced in altering and repairing corsets; steady position at highest salary. Apply at superintendent's office, Kaufmann's.

SEWING girl who is thoroughly experienced to work in our drapery work room; must understand how to make all kinds of drapery. C. H. Rowe Co., East End.

SALESLADIES—Several experienced hosiery salesladies; highest wages paid. Apply at superintendent's office, Kaufmann's.

STENOGRAPHER—Young woman stenographer for general office work. Address in own handwriting. H 6, The Gazette.

TWO young women for a small private family wanted; good wages. Mrs. Kennington, 200 E. Park way, corner Sandusky st., Allegheny.

WOMAN to make vests; permanent position. L. P. Ittel, 1410 Beaver ave., Allegheny.

WANTED—Good white girl for general housework; good wages. 2844 Wylie ave.

WANTED—Second cook. Kroesen, 21 Park way, W.

WANTED.

Male and Female Help.

BOOKKEEPER and stenographer; one that is familiar with real estate and insurance preferred; good position and easy work for the right party. See T. Lee Hamnel, 210 Eighth ave., Homestead.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesne way. Both telephones. No. 330.

WE furnish stenographers and operators for all makes of machines; prompt attention, no charge.
CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE.
339 Fifth ave.

Partner.

I WANT a young, energetic man to buy out my partner, who has other interests; office business; well established and financially sound; advertiser has had wide business experience; three well equipped departments, five branches in principal cities; party must take active interest here at Philadelphia; experience in this line not essential; chance of a lifetime for a young man who is willing to work and learn; best season of the year at hand; half interest will cost $5,000; bank and personal reference given and required. Supt., Box 111, Philadelphia.

WANTED PARTNER
In a merchandise brokerage business; controling 27 mills and selling the largest retail and jobbing trade; $1,000 cash required; must be able to give reference as to honesty and sobriety.
P. Lock 1446, city.

PARTNER—A business man with $500 can secure interest in well-established manufacturing business worth $1,800. Call at 2000 Penn ave. today.

ENERGETIC partner for good paying installment business; business increasing. Answer at once, City Store, F 69, The Gazette.

Situations—Female.

SITUATION by a young woman as working housekeeper wanted; good home preferred to high wages. 200 E. Park way, corner Sandusky st., Allegheny.

SITUATIONS—We furnish positions to stenographers. CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 339 Fifth ave.

Pupils.

OUR instructors being experienced, successful bookkeepers and stenographers, teach the actual requirements of the commercial community. If you wish to make your success certain and permanent, attend the Actual Business College, Nos. 306, 308 and 310 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. Established 1880.

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES.
Native teachers for German, French, Spanish, Haitian, Swedish, Polish, Japanese; trial lessons free; send for prospectus.

NIGHT SCHOOL classes in mathematics and draughting will be started September 15. Address the Engineers and Draughtsmen's Association, 813 Lewis block.

NATIONAL Correspondence Educational Association; largest in the world; any studies; degrees. Andrew Thompson Douthett, President, Connellsville, Pa.

STEM-VOWEL SHORTHAND; send for beginner's book free; Porter School of Shorthand, Sixth and Liberty sts., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PUPILS—A limited number of pupils for piano, by experienced teacher. Miss M. B. Scotten, 2610 Perrysville ave., Allegheny.

FRENCH academy, 5718 Walnut st. Rapid instruction by best method.

Business Opportunities.

WANTED—Stock broker's office and business, located in Pittsburgh; well furnished and good reputation; confidential.
Address T 82, The Gazette.

Financial.

WANTED—$50,000 at 6 per cent on good improved property, in the best location in the city.

Wanted—$28,000, 5 per cent value of property—$60,000.

Wanted—$12,000 at 6 per cent on 3 brick houses of 7 rooms and one frame house; all new; paved street. Apply
THE CITIZENS LAND IMP. CO.,
305 Chronicle Telegraph Building.

HUNT up your old stocks, deeds and other documents. Highest spot cash rates paid for anything of apparent value. Address P. O. Box 470, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—Mortgages.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

HAVE profitable investment and big commission for anyone controlling $100,000. V 84, The Gazette.

Houses.

WANTED—TO RENT FURNISHED.
We have several applicants for high class furnished houses, rent from $50-$125 per month; if you have anything to offer address the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

HOUSE—Young couple; no children; want modern 9 or 10-room house; unfurnished; must be new and in good repair; East End preferred; long lease rental; $50 to $65 monthly; very desirable tenants. Address E. S. Chapin, 722 Penn ave., city.

Rooms.

WANTED—Room and board by married couple; good table; downtown district. Address, giving full particulars, Z 48, The Gazette.

WANTED—Room and good board, in Perrysville avenue; state terms. Address Z 50, The Gazette.

WANTED—Five men want 3 rooms with board; Shadyside. Quintet, box 1594 Pittsburgh.

WANTED about 4 unfurnished rooms in Wilkinsburg. Address M, 715 Wood st.

Miscellaneous.

ROOFS.
The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building.
Repair roofs of all kinds of
Public and private buildings
under a guarantee.
Public and private buildings
Painted inside and out.
Carrara Paint is the best in the world.
Send for "How to Paint a House Cheap."

WANTED to purchase farm within easy access of city, with or without buildings; state lowest price for cash and particulars. Address Z 45, The Gazette.

WANTED—Waiter to buy dress suit, almost new; can be made to fit. Address R 82, Gazette office.

HAVE you a National Cash Register for sale? Write box 657, Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
$25. $25.
BRUSHTON.
3 new brick houses containing 6 rooms and finished attic, with all modern improvements. Will be sold to desirable people on a small payment down, balance $25 a month. This pays interest and principal.
OWNER, Rooms 826-827 Park bldg.

FOR RENT.
$35.00 Black st., 8 rooms and reception hall.
$40.00 Edgewood, 9 rooms and reception hall.
$45.00 Collins ave., 10 rooms, reception hall.
$33.00 to $35.00 modern apartments.
Send for large list.
J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave., E. E.

East End Residences.

5843 BARTLETT ST.,
Squirrel Hill; beautiful center hall, colonial brick; 12 rooms, 3 bath rooms; instantaneous heater; first floor finished in hardwood; every modern convenience.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
317-18-19 Park Bldg.

$35—BLACK ST., new 9-room brick.
$25—KELLY ST., brick, 6 rooms and bath.
$35—LANG AVE., 10-room brick.
$40—MARYLAND AVE., frame, 11 rooms, 2 baths; suitable for roomers.
$40—ST. CLAIR ST., steam heated apartment of 5 rooms and bath.
DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn ave., E. E.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—Elegant high-class stone residence. 4826 Ellsworth ave., Shadyside. Inquire on premises.

Apartments.

APARTMENTS FOR RENT.
Near entrance to beautiful Highland park, finest district in the city; pure air; no smoke; surrounded by the best residences in the East End; six rooms and bath each; heat, light, hot water and janitor service free; cor. Highland ave. and Bryant st.; open for inspection Sunday. For full information see
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
317-18-19 Park Bldg.

FOR RENT—First floor of the St. Cloud apartment, corner Black and North St. Clair sts., East End. Steam heat furnished. One of the most convenient and best arranged apartments in the East End. J. H. Morrow, Room F, Park bldg.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk room; light office. Apply 808 Chronicle Telegraph bldg., 349 Fifth ave., or business office, first floor.

FOR RENT—Desk room in finest location in the city; use of desk, phones, etc. Address H 57, The Gazette.

Offices.

FOR RENT, with immediate possession, on third floor, Times building, commodious, well lighted front room, 19x25. Apply The Beechwood Imp. Co., Ltd., 307 Times Building.

FOR RENT.

Rooms.

FOR RENT
Large unfurnished room, $12 month, includes light and heat; centrally located.
JESSE K. SERIGHT.
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Oakland, near library, neatly furnished, well lighted room; bath, etc; $9 month to desirable party. Atwood car line. 519 Wilmot st. (References.)

FOR RENT—Large front room, second floor, suitable for either husband and wife or gentleman. 112 East North ave., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Two furnished connecting front rooms; references exchanged. Address 37 Wilmot square, Oakland.

FOR RENT—Two neatly furnished rooms, bath; residence district, Knoxville; car passes door. 438 Orchard ave.

FOR RENT—Two rooms; complete for housekeeping; furniture for sale cheap. 1315 Allegheny ave., Allegheny.

COLLEGE AVE., 638, E. E., furnished second-story front alcove room; private family, all conveniences.

HANDSOMELY furnished rooms for gentlemen; bath, conveniences. 5974 Alder st.

FOR RENT—Comfortably furnished rooms; reasonable. 6029 Broad st., East End.

MARCHAND ST., 6342, nicely furnished room, stationary wash stand, large closet.

FOR RENT—Large front room, single beds, two gentlemen. 214 North Negley.

2444 WYLIE, two bright rooms; bath, gas, laundry; references exchanged.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE—
FINE NEW
COLONIAL RESIDENCE.
14 rooms, hardwood finish and floors throughout, 3 tile bath rooms, lavatories and all the latest conveniences; lot 150 feet deep to alley, and can give any frontage desired up to 130 feet; house vacant; possession at once; price from $22,000 to $32,000, according to size of lot.
F. H. TREMBLY.
Both 'phones. 6216 Penn Ave.

Choice Bellevue Homes in
HALLETT PLACE.
HALLETT PLACE.
HALLETT PLACE.
Corner Fremont, Thomas and Lincoln aves.
The best residence spot in the boro.
You can't afford to miss seeing our fine selection of homes. Solid brick, of varied design and size, modern and up-to-date in detail, and reasonable in price.
Call at 100 Hallett Place, or 440 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR FOR RENT.
815 and 817 LOCUST ST.,
(2 minutes from court house.)
LOT 40x95 FT.
with
3-STORY BRICK BUILDING.
Used heretofore as stable, but can be changed to suit any purpose.
Apply at
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP— HILL TOP. —CHEAP.
7-roomed frame house; cost $3,500; will sell for $2,700; $500 cash, balance at 6 per cent.
S. G. ROESSLE.
Rooms 828 and 827,
Park building.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL HOME.
The Easiest Possible Terms.
$3,650—$200 cash—$25.00 per month; new modern buff brick house, 7 rooms, large attic, wide hall, cement cellar, laundry, pantry, range, porches, complete bath, gas, h. and c. water, etc; lot 25x90 feet; 2 squares from car line in East End.
D. BEHEN & SON,
4200 Penn ave.

CONVENIENT WILKINSBURG HOME.
FOR SALE—Frame house of 8 rooms and bath, hardwood floors, electricity and gas; lot 33x122, and only 3 blocks from P. R. R. depot; owner requires a quick sale and will make the price now $5,700. Terms good.
R. S. FARIS & CO.,
Wilkinsburg.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—$700 cash, balance at 6 per cent; possession within 10 days; frame house of 7 rooms; reception hall, finished attic, furnace, gas, electric lights, porches; fine level lot 35x105 feet; one square from street cars; 3 to steam cars; Avalon; price $4,000.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—BELLEVUE OR AVALON.
Most complete list of residence property and building lots ever offered; we can show you something modern and convenient in every respect. Be sure and see our list at once.
J. A. GIBSON & CO.,
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

$4,800.
An up-to-date modern brick house of 6 rooms; hall; just new, on a paved street; will sell on easy payments; Idlewood ave., East End.
THE CITIZENS LAND IMP. CO.,
305 Chronicle Telegraph Building.

AM GOING to Pacific coast; will sell at great sacrifice business house, 1309 Carson st., 2327 Sarah, 2320 and 2322 Larkins; lots on Kelly st., lots in Bellevue, on easy terms.
FRED VIERECK,
1710 Buena Vista st., Allegheny.

$3,600.
A 5-room frame house, all modern improvements; on paved street, on Woodworth ave., city; will sell on easy terms.
THE CITIZENS LAND IMP. CO.,
305 Chronicle Building, Fifth ave.

FOR SALE.
One of the handsomest residences in Bellevue; complete in every respect; owner leaving city; lot 100x160.
JESSE K. SERIGHT.
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

$4,800.
A modern brick house of 6 rooms; hall, bath, finished attic; all conveniences; on Buena Vista st., Allegheny; will sell on easy terms.
THE CITIZENS LAND IMP. CO.,
305 Chronicle Telegraph Building, Fifth ave.

IF YOU want a modern house, new 6 to 9-room, at Sheraden station, Orchard plan of lots, all conveniences, eastern exposure; healthy; lots 30x115; price $300 to $3,500, terms to suit, come out today; they will sell themselves.
H. G. NETHRING, Owner and Builder.

ONLY $400 DOWN.
$1,900—A nice 4-room frame, both gases, water, chandeliers, front porch, nice lot; only $400 down; balance as rent.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE.
AVALON—Six rooms, water and gas, front and side porches, near street cars and paved street; only $2,800.
P. & A. S. H. PARKER, Bell.
215 N. 401 Federal st. 1046-4

$4,000.
A modern new frame house of 7 rooms and hall; a good investment; on Center st., Avalon.
THE CITIZENS LAND IMP. CO.,
305 Chronicle Telegraph Building, city.

FOR SALE—A modern frame 8-room house on Cleveland ave., Avalon, near street cars; rents for $35.00. Inquire of
THE CITIZENS LAND IMP. CO.,
305 Chronicle building, 347 Fifth ave.

$4,750 TO QUICK PURCHASER.
In Wilkinsburg. Couldn't be built for that money now; a solid brick home, modern and complete in every detail, near street and steam cars. Inquire E 31, The Gazette.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

FOR SALE—Several suburban homes.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

East End Residences.

No. 400 Greve st., West Park plan, McKees Rocks, is the best house near Pittsburgh for the money. Will sell below cost and on monthly payments. You will lose money if you buy before seeing this house.

SQUIRREL HILL BARGAINS.
Center hall house, near car line; 12 rooms, 3 baths; lot 55x150; only $15,000.
156x200—Forbes st., near Wightman st.; beautiful location; worth $150 per foot, can sell for $120 per foot if sold soon.
See JAS. H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave.

11-room, beautiful home, No. 267 Rebecca st., East End. Price on this house has been reduced $1,000.

FOR SALE—A fine brick house of 8 rooms, on South Atlantic st., Pittsburgh; all conveniences; owner must sell. Inquire of
THE CITIZENS LAND IMP. CO.,
305 Chronicle building, 347 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—Very handsome new colonial dwelling; 12 rooms, 3 bathrooms; 219 Fairmount ave., E. E.; would consider smaller property in part payment. Owner, 343 Fairmount ave.

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

If you want a house that is elegant go today and go through my house, No. 830 South Negley ave., near Friendship ave., East End. House is open. Just examine the hardwood finish in this house.

$7,000—Modern brick residence of 10 rooms, neatly papered; large porches; lot 30x100 feet; one of the most pleasant locations in the East End.
$6,500—Brick residence of 9 rooms; modern conveniences; good lot; Mellon st., near Jackson st.
$5,500—Modern brick dwelling of 8 rooms, hall, vestibule, etc.; paved street.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., city.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—EAST END.
The most delightful spot in East End, Lathrop st., near Terrace; beautiful view and free from smoke; 9 rooms, reception hall and bath. Price low and easy terms. Open all day; 12 minutes to city and car every minute. Owner, 609 Times building.

FOR SALE—Several very handsome East End homes.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

Real Estate—Special.

PENN AVE.
$4,000.
BUSINESS PROPERTY—Lot 24x50 feet; brick storeroom, with 7 living rooms; located between 16th and 17th streets; rents for $360 per year.
Big bargain to quick buyer.
LOT 45x100 feet, with 2 10-room brick dwellings in same locality; price $18,000.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
$30,000.
NEGLEY AVE.—14-room brick; new and modern in every respect. This property has to be seen to be appreciated. The owner will consider smaller properties as part payment.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

Only $130,000.
NORTH AVE., Allegheny—Two handsome flat buildings, consisting of 20 apartments; renting for $13,800 per year. Will exchange for business property. This will bear investigation.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

PACIFIC AVE., near Liberty.
Price $15,500.
12-room colonial brick residence; finished in hardwood; 2 bath rooms; in fact, all modern improvements, and is a very desirable home. Lot 50x150 feet. Possession at once and terms can be arranged.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

GRAHAM ST., EAST END.
Only $8,000.
10-room, reception hall, buff brick home, all modern conveniences. Lot 36x98 feet.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

IMPROVED FARMS.
For Sale or Exchange.
300 acres, Beaver county, $35,000.
200 acres, Westmoreland county, $20,000.
105 acres, Beaver county, $7,500.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

I have customers who will make you an offer on any real estate you may have.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—
Frame house, 6 rooms, and three lots, Cairo st., Mt. Washington.

Frame house, 6 rooms and 14 acres, situated at Shannopin, Pa., on P. & L. E. R. R.; will trade for house at Coraopolis.

Frame house; hall and cellar; lot 20x126; Calhoun st., near Brushton ave.; price $2,400.

Brick house, 4 rooms; lot 20x80; all modern improvements; Nimick st., city; price $4,000.

Four brick houses, 6 rooms each; all modern improvements; paved streets and sewered; situated in Gloster st., near Kirkpatrick st.; price $2,800.

Frame house, 4 rooms; all modern improvements, Oakland district; lot 25x162; price $2,500.

Farm, 40 acres, Shousetown, Pa.; frame house 5 rooms; fruit, water; coal under all of it and not sold; gas and oil wells on adjoining farms; 10 acres timber; price $5,000; $2,000 down, balance to suit purchaser.

One lot in West Pittsburgh, 25x100.

One lot in West Pittsburgh terrace, 25x100.

Farm, 180 acres, fronting one-half mile on river and one mile on railroad; ten miles from Pittsburgh; suitable for mfg. plant.

REAL ESTATE BUSINESS EXCHANGE,
506 Fourth ave.
Bell Phone 3590 Court.
P. & A. Phone 2328 Main.

REAL ESTATE.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

A little cash and the saving of rent will soon secure a home for you. You know a mosquito is born of poor but industrious parents, but has in his veins some of the richest blood in the country. If you lack nerve, call and we will inject some of the elixir of life in you.

There is still a few Crafton lots left. These lots and location are fine, and, remember, the terms and homes are made to suit.

If you want a fine 10-room, buff brick, East End, for $7,000, call.

If you want a good 9-room, brick, East End, for $5,000, call.

If you want a bargain in a neat, brick, 6-room and 3 good lots in McKeesport for $4,000, we have it.

If want a fine 8-room, solid brick, Homewood, for $7,500, or good trade, come up.

If you have a good East End home you want to trade for a snug little farm in Crawford county, lose no time.

If you have a mercantile business to trade on a good farm, we can suit you.

If you mean business, get in line. Don't tell people you want something and don't know where to find it. Our address is
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

BEN AVON, PA.
A nice 6-room residence and 2 acres of nicely lying ground; an excellent chicken or dairy farm; will sell for only $4,000.

Farm, Marion township, 2½ miles from Bessemer R. R., near New Castle; 41 acres cultivated level land, free of stones; dwelling 4 rooms, barn 40x60; will exchange for unencumbered property; $2,000.
H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
407 Ohio st., Allegheny.

Here's to the girl that's kind and sweet,
Here's to the girl that's true,
Here's to the girl that rules my heart,
And in other words, here's to you.
Cel-Pep-Ko, Kola, Celery and Pepsin.

A client of ours has a new 9-room frame dwelling, with all modern conveniences, in Avalon, for sale; a small payment down, balance monthly. Nearly equal to rent. Mortgage Banking Company, 219 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Several downtown investment properties.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

WANTED—Ten persons to join club to build homes at wholesale prices. P. O. Box 450.

SEE those choice brick homes in Hallett Place, Bellevue, today.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE—At Millvale, 26 acres adjoining Mother House Convent and fronting on electric line of Evergreen road; this property will be sold at a bargain and easy terms.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

40,000 acres of virgin timber land, heavily timbered with yellow poplar, birch, cherry, black walnut; all kinds of oak, locust and other valuable woods. Address Alfred S. Emerson, Murphy, N. C.

Manufacturing Sites.

CASH BONUS.
In addition to free ground adjacent to railroad and river, will be given to a reliable manufacturing company desiring to locate in Pittsburgh freight district, where freight and fuel facilities are equal to the best. For particulars address
N 58, The Gazette.

FOR SALE, Rent or Lease—Two and a half acres choice manufacturing property on Monongahela river at Rankin station; all railroads; good brick and ironclad buildings. Owners might consider taking stock in good paying enterprise in exchange. Address G 98, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.

Lots.

NOTICE!

TO OUR MANY INQUIRING FRIENDS AND THE MANY PROSPECTIVE LOT PURCHASERS WHO WERE DISAPPOINTED IN NOT BEING ABLE TO SECURE LOTS

in WEST LIBERTY PLAN NO. 1, the reason for which was that people simply came on in a rush and snapped up the 600 lots in a week. We made representations at that time that operations would be commenced at once on the new MT. WASHINGTON TUNNEL and HIGHSPEED RAILROAD; and in order to give all a fair chance, notified the disappointed people that no further lots would be put on sale in WEST LIBERTY until we gave further evidence of good faith by making some headway on this mammoth project.

500 men are employed now, working day and night on the wonderful MT. WASHINGTON TUNNEL and HIGHSPEED RAILROAD and this gigantic and unprecedented enterprise is being pushed as rapidly and vigorously as human ingenuity, skill, labor, capital and up-to-date machinery can do it. In addition to this a large force of men are working on WEST LIBERTY PLAN NO. 2, sewering, grading and paving the Entire Plot.

For Plans and Further Information, See

The Beechwood Improvement Co.,
(LIMITED).
Times Building.

FOR SALE—
QUAKER VALLEY LOTS.
Adjoining Sewickley; 2 minutes to station. Select your lot. We will put a house on it to suit you in price from $3,000 to $7,500. On the house and lot will take $1,000 as first payment, balance to suit, like rent.
JOSEPH F. RANKIN & CO.,
428 Fourth ave.

$100.00 Per ft., Stanton ave., the finest drive in East End; will exchange for improved.
$70.00 Per ft., Jackson st., street paved.
$60.00 Edgewood, paved st., near car line; can exchange for good income property.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., city.

$100.00 per foot front on Stanton ave., the finest drive in the East End; will exchange for improved.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., city.

$1,000 per front foot; will take 40 ft. on Fourth ave.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE—60 ft. front; convenient to postoffice and Smithfield st.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

LOTS—Corner lot 29½x158, Pittsburgh; also lot 40x120 in Ann st., Tenth ward, Allegheny. Inquire George Cohen, 629 Smithfield st.

Summer Residences.

FOR SALE.
CHOICE COUNTRY HOME.
RARE BARGAIN.
20 acres; ¾ miles from Manor station, 23 miles from city; P. R. R.; new reception hall, frame house, furnished; new poultry house, abundance of fruit, splendid spring and cistern water. This will make one of choicest homes in that section.
Price only $6,000, including household furnishings, horse, wagon, farming implements and all this year's crops. Terms $2,000 cash, balance on long time, or will consider improved property in East End, Wilkinsburg, etc. See us at once. (262)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

Farms.

50 ACRES.

Price $8,500.

In the Mount Lebanon district.

Ten miles from city, one mile to street cars; six-room frame house, bank barn 40x50 feet and all necessary outbuildings; all in good condition; spring and well at house; 4-acre orchard; will exchange for city property.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
70 Acres. 70 Acres.
CASTLE SHANNON.
70 acres, 500 feet from Castle Shannon street car line, 1,000 feet from the West Side Belt railroad and 300 feet from Wabash railroad. This farm fronts on county road; 5c fare to city. Price $600 an acre, one-third cash, balance to suit.
C. S. LICK, Box 1446, City.

FARM—Shaler township, adjoining Millvale borough; handy to street and steam cars; fronting on Noble and Thompson roads; 54 acres of land with dwelling; barn and suitable for garden and truck farm; excellent location for college or cemetery purposes; will divide to suit purchaser; very easy payments; must be sold, any reasonable offer will be accepted; grand chance for speculation. See exclusive agents.
T. M. McCAFFREY, 3509 Butler st.
Both 'phones.

FARM.
8 acres, on mile from P. R. R.; southeastern exposure; good soil; near good market; must be sold to settle up estate; easy payments; price $600.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—At Millvale, 19 acres belonging to a non-resident; am ordered to sell at a sacrifice; come and make an offer.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FARM LANDS—Parties interested in securing farm lands, business locations or homes should visit the Pittsburgh Exposition and consult representative in charge Southern Railway exhibit.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Over 100 farms; many near Pittsburgh. Send for list.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

WE will exchange your old teeth for new ones; full sets $5. American Painless Dentists, corner Fifth ave. and Market st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine level unencumbered lots in Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Box 678, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.

For Sale or Exchange.

House and 2 lots, located in McKee st., Allegheny; frame house of 4 rooms and kitchen; water in kitchen; piped for gas; good location for renting; no encumbrance. Price $3,000.

Frame house of 5 rooms and good cellar; water and gas in house; on line of street car; situated in Arlington ave., 27th ward; property clear; lot 25x185 feet. Price $3,300.

Six nice level lots in Locust st., Laughlin's plan of lots at McKees Rocks. Price $3,000.

The above property is clear of all encumbrance and will be exchanged for city residence or a good farm.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
One of the nicest country homes in Western Pennsylvania, located in Corsica, Jefferson county, Pa.; good 8-room house, in excellent repair; newly painted and papered throughout; barn 30x40 feet; splendid fruit; excellent water; land in high state of cultivation; located in borough; graded schools; four different churches in sight; good live town; containing 23 acres, all underlaid with coal. Price $2,800; terms $800 in hand, balance to suit the purchaser, or will exchange for city property.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
106 acres in Bedford county, Pa.; 75 acres improved, balance timber; convenient to church and school; good spring and well water.
New frame house; 8 rooms, cellar, slate roof in No. 1 repair; good bank barn 40x50 feet; all necessary outbuildings; fine fruit, 400 trees. Price $2,500, or will exchange for smaller farm. No. 172 A.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—260 acres Ligonier valley; water every field; 175 cleared; house 8 large rooms, barn 40x60; only $25 per acre; clear, for city improved.
123 acres 12 miles from Allegheny; 100 cleared, house 7 rooms, barn 40x60; 8 acres fruit; all underlaid two veins coal; price $80 per acre; clear for clear improved.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
In Second ward, Allegheny, brick house of 8 rooms; bath, hot and cold water, cemented cellar, cabinet mantels and laundry; house in good repair; on paved street; street cars in front of the door; about 8 minutes' ride from market house. Price $5,000. Will exchange for small farm near railroad or electric cars.
See A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

DO you desire to exchange your stock of drygoods, groceries, etc., for city and suburban real estate? Come see
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR EXCHANGE—City and suburban property for stocks of drygoods or grocery stores.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.
Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for city property, a farm of 68 acres in Washington county, close to market; well adapted for fruit or poultry raising. Address Speer & Lewis, No. 431 Diamond st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—At McKees Rocks 185 lots.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—60 acres Lake Erie R. R. and Ohio river front.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Four large, level lots in Espey plan, near Second ave.; good chance for builder. P. O. Box 330, City.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

You are letting good opportunities escape you every day. If you are seeking a business of any kind, we know we can suit you.
We have five good bakeries to offer at a bargain.
We have a fine bakery, fully equipped, in a large nearby town for $1,800. Easy payments.
We have a good drug store, well established, price $2,700.
We have a number of fine grocery stores, in most any locality, various prices.
We have a first-class dry goods store for $1,000. Good locality.
We have several fine rooming and boarding houses, East End, city, and Allegheny.
We have a fine assortment of hotels, city and country.
We have a miscellaneous lot of small stores and other propositions.
We have some good farms for trade on city property.
We have some good business stands for exchange on city or country property. We simply want the combination to fit and the deal is closed. Possibly you have the key. Call and try it.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

BUSINESS.

Restaurant.

One of the finest restaurants on Diamond st.; doing a business of $2,800 per month; owner cleared above all expenses last year $5,000; trade increasing steadily; a bargain at the price, $2,850.

S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

STATE RIGHTS FOR SALE—The Chase patented self-unfolding, self-folding, adjustable and self-elevating ironing table; no raising of this table to put on or take off garments; elevates 28 to 33 inches, and puts itself in position; the king of ironing tables. Address Patentee, C. T. CHASE, 704 Marion st., St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE—FEED STORE.
Good town, near this city; excellent location; large roomy building; doing good business; invoice $1,500 to $2,000; you should investigate this.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed; all business strictly confidential.
CAVANAGH & CO., removed to 236 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—An old-established small grocery store; near Center and Dinwiddie st.; rent $14 for storeroom and kitchen; price $200.
C. F. WEBER,
132½ Frankstown ave., E. E.

FOR SALE—Milk depot, two routes, 175 gallons per day; 3 wagons, 2 horses; ice boxes, safe, desk, marble top counter, engine, shafting, and churn and wheel; 500 bills receivable; price $1,300. 506 Fourth ave.

MILK ROUTE—200 gal. per day; 12 shippers; established 15 years; 2 milk routes; 2 horses, 3 wagons; depots furnished complete. Legnard, 506 Fourth ave. Phones 2328 Main. 3590 Court. Must be sold at once.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE—Located in city, 7 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a good business; $4,700.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

HOTEL AND SALOON—Doing good business, centrally located; 21 rooms; rent $135 per month; price $6,550.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE FACTORY—Located in good country town, doing a large business; price $4,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

SALOON—Located in this city; selling 100 bbls. beer month and 4 bbls. whisky; rent $100 per month; price $7,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—Located in good suburban town doing business of $2,000 to $2,500 per month; invoice $2,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE, located in city of 50,000 people, doing a good business; price $7,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

CONFECTIONERY STORE—Located in good Ohio town; doing good business, rent $30 per month; price $2,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

For Sale GROCERY STORE. Braddock, Pa.
Well established and in good location.
Will sell cheap or trade for good lot.
P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

MEAT MARKET—In East End; good location; doing business $500 week; rent $40 mo., including 5 rooms; price $800. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

TO SELL half interest in newly fitted up-to-date studio; reason, too much work for one man. U. G. Hawkins, 513 High st., Morgantown, W. Va.

GROCERY—In Allegheny; established 20 years; doing business $100 day; rent $35 mo.; price $3,500, or invoice. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUTTER AND EGG BUSINESS—In suburb; doing business $250 week; rent $35 mo., with rooms; price $800. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

NEWSPAPER ROUTE—Morning, evening and Sunday city newspaper route; grand opportunity to quick purchaser. Address M 55, The Gazette.

GROCERY AND MEAT BUSINESS—In city; good location; doing business $50 day; rent $15 mo.; price $650. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FEED STORE—Established 1875. Bargain for a quick buyer. Only those who mean business need apply. Address Z 33, The Gazette.

BLACKSMITH SHOP—Located in suburb of this city; doing a good business; price $550.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MEAT MARKET—Located in this city; doing good business; rent $20 per month; price $1,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MILK ROUTE—In city; established 10 years; clearing $6 day above all expenses; price $450.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In nearby town; doing cash business $200 week; rent $12 mo.; price $150.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.
Jas. Murtha Co.,
Room 31, 339 Fifth ave., Schmidt Bldg.

Hotel—A well-known and old-established stand in one of the best boroughs in Allegheny county; clean place and desirable class of trade; bar doing a good business; if you are looking for a good money-making hotel this stand will bear the closest investigation, as all statements made concerning the business can be verified	$ 5,500
Light Manufacturing Business—This is an old-established business and has practically a monopoly in the line of business in this city; man with ordinary business ability can easily take charge of the business, as there is no special training required; clearing $6,000 annually; everything open for investigation	2,500
Saloon—Fine location and doing a bar business of $75 daily; rent only $65 monthly and long lease; owner cleared $7,000 last year; has not been offered for sale before; this is one of the best money-making stands in the two cities	7,000
Cigar Store—This is an exclusive cigar and tobacco store; well located on one of the prominent streets, doing $200 weekly, and trade is on the increase; a strictly modern store and suitable for a young man who wishes to cater to the best trade	1,800
Grocery—Located in one of the city's best suburbs and controlling the trade of an entire community; a good, live grocery store; 6 living rooms, sales over $400 weekly; sell at invoice, or about	1,000
Cigar Store—Short distance from Court House; well established laundry business in connection; sales $100 weekly	750
Notion and Gents' Furnishing Store—On Fifth ave., McKeesport; sales $150 weekly, which can be increased by energetic party; living rooms; stock will invoice over $700; a bargain	600
Cigar Store — Finely located on good street and doing a business of $100 weekly; 3 living rooms; clean, live place and a money-maker; soda fountain and five showcases	650
Grocery Store—Rent only $35 for store and 7 living rooms; good locality and doing over $100 weekly, which can be increased, as present owner has other business and cannot give store proper attention	700
Rooming and Boarding House—In city; 18 rooms; rent only $50; income $160 weekly from boarders and roomers; a great money-maker	900
Rooming House—Twelve rooms, elegantly furnished, on best section of Arch st., Allegheny; reasonable rent; good class of roomers; 2 bathrooms; one of the best rooming houses in Allegheny	1,000
Confectionery and Notion Store—One of the best locations in Wilkinsburg, and doing a business of $100 weekly; store and three living rooms; rent only $16; a bargain	375
Confectionery and Cigar Store—Lawrenceville district; clean, thriving little store, with two living rooms; cheap rent; will make money for any one	350
Confectionery and Notion Store—Good location; two living rooms and cheap rent; owner must sell and has cut the price to	125
Grocery Store—Good Allegheny location; 6 living rooms; a good little stand; cheap rent; good money-maker	350
Confectionery—Sales over $100 weekly; rent for store and 8 living rooms $35; sublets part of living rooms, reducing rent to $18; good location and good class of trade	550
Cigar and Confectionery Store—In suburban town; doing $100 weekly; rent for store and living rooms only $12; elegant business location	500

Small Stores—We make a specialty of this class of business, and if you are looking for a business of any kind see us.
THE JAS. MURTHA CO.,
339 Fifth ave., Schmidt Bldg., Room 31.

PRINTING.
$800 buys half interest in established printing business, including a prosperous weekly paper, in city. Owner needs a good man to work inside and out. References exchanged.
FURNISHED ROOMING HOUSE—Fifth ave., Oakland; 12 rooms; good furniture. $800.

GROCERIES.

Grocery in Allegheny	$ 550
Grocery in Allegheny	1,200
Grocery in East End	2,000
Grocery in East End	1,200
Grocery in Wilkinsburg	550
Grocery in Wilkinsburg	500
Grocery in Lawrenceville	800

And many others.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

CIGAR STORE.
Best location in Oakland district; fine opportunity for a hustler; stock consists of cigars, confectionery, news, etc.; $1,500.
GROCERY.
Good location in city; sales $125 weekly; six living rooms; $450.
GROCERY.
Bedford ave.; six living rooms; neat store room; sales $300 weekly; stock new and fresh; $950.
CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE.
Thirty miles from city; hustling town; only business of kind in town; paper route in connection; $800.
ZAHNISER & COMPANY,
426 Fourth ave.

Grocery, $500; rent $10; doing good business.
Grocery, $2,000; rent $25; your own price.
Poultry, Butter and Egg store, $350.
Grocery, $1,500; rent $30; good business.
Grocery and Meat, $3,000; will take $2,500.
Confectionery, $700; low rent; good location.
Butcher Store, $350; four living rooms.
Restaurants from $200 to $3,000.
Rooming houses at all prices.
RELIABLE BUSINESS EXCHANGE,
503 Wylie ave. Yoder building.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

Investments.

SMALL INVESTMENTS placed with us earn larger income monthly than the same amount placed in a bank yearly. No stock, bond, oil, mining or race-horse scheme, but a legitimate licensed enterprise.
HENRY BRADFORD REALTY COMPANY,
Missouri Trust Building, St. Louis, Mo.

GUARANTEED quarterly and semi-annual cash dividend stocks and bonds. H. F. Bachman & Co., bankers and brokers. Members New York, Philadelphia and Chicago stock exchanges. 411 Wood st. W. J. Black, member Pittsburgh stock exchange.

500 PER CENT on your investment and 1 per cent per month monthly income should appeal to you; safer than a savings bank; write today for particulars. T. S. Henderson & Co., Adams Express Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

INVESTORS—Inside information regarding one of the best investments ever offered. Send me your name and address and full particulars will be sent you. Address Z 44, The Gazette.

THE treasury stock of a corporation for sale; capital needed to increase plant to meet the demand; stock will pay above 50 per cent net. Address Drawer X, Norristown, Pa.

M. J. DAIN CO., investment brokers; stock companies organized, charters secured and industrial enterprises financed. 307-8-9 Frick building.

$10.00 earns $2.00 every 15 days. Larger amounts in proportion. Send for circular. National Fiscal Agency, 57 Brooks bldg., New York.

Horses and Vehicles.

ANYONE having horses, vehicles or harness of any description for sale will find ready sale for them at our weekly auction sales every Tuesday; next sale September 9. Pittsburgh Horse and Mule Exchange, corner First ave. and Grant street.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—Fine riding and driving horse, rubber-tired buggy and harness; bargain for quick buyer. 325 Hallman st., East End.

FOR SALE—A selection of heavy draught, general purpose and driving horses always on hand. Fresh arrivals every week at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny. M. Marx, Prop.

A NICE pair of spotted ponies, suitable for children to ride or drive, will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, September 9, Pittsburgh Horse and Mule exchange, corner First ave. and Grant st.

FOR SALE—At our next Tuesday's auction sale, September 9, pair of very fast bay pacing horses, city broken. Pittsburgh Horse and Mule Exchange, corner First ave. and Grant st.

WE CARRY in stock a full line of delivery wagons. These are all made to our order and wear like iron.

TWO carloads of heavy draft and pit mules and heavy purpose horses. Philip Steinmiller, 110 Second ave.

FOR SALE—Several cheap work horses at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE.

Horses and Vehicles.

FOR SALE—
MATCHED TEAM HORSES.
Roan color, 6 and 7 years old; sound, with fine new butchers' wagon and harness; price $600.00.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116, 118, 120 Seventh st.
Depot wagons.
Depot wagons.
Latest styles.
Lowest prices.
Twelve new varieties.
We invite your inspection at our repository or at our exhibit at the exposition.
Call and get souvenirs.

Birds and Dogs.

ANOTHER lead of parrots, guaranteed to talk, $4 each; canaries, guaranteed singers, $2 each; French poodles and all kinds of dogs; also cages and seeds and goldfish.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

PARROTS—PARROTS—PARROTS.
New lot of Cuban parrots just received, $4 each; guaranteed to talk; young canaries, guaranteed to sing. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st.

FOX and sky terriers, pups, Belgian hares. Decker Poultry Co., Park way.

Automobiles.

FOR SALE—One electric, one steam and one gasoline automobile, in first-class condition; will be sold cheap. L. G. Martin Co., 528 Grant st., Pittsburgh.

Machinery.

FOR SALE—At the Leader refinery, Taylorstown, Washington county, Pa., large and small iron tanks, ranging from 100 to 6,000 barrels capacity. Also a number of wooden tanks from 100 to 1,000 barrels capacity. Boilers and pumps of different sizes, and a number of frame buildings, pipe, etc.

Address Mr. J. Ablett, Atlantic Refining Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., or apply on the premises.

We also have for sale at Pittsburgh a number of second-hand steam pumps of different makes and sizes, and some air pumps or blowers. Also several thousand feet of one-inch pipe in good order. Apply

Mr. G. H. Weaver, Supt. the Atlantic Refining Co., Fifty-seventh and Butler sts., Pittsburgh, Pa.

1—600-pound Pratt & Whitney drop hammer.
1—3-ton Morgan steam hammer.
1—No. 2 Mesta sheet pickler.
1—Hydraulic accumulator.
1—Bement double end axle lathe.
1—Buhl punch, capacity ¾-in.x¾-in.
1—6-foot Lewis grinding pan.
1—Complete laboratory outfit for steel plant.
2—10-ton hydraulic jib cranes.
1—15-ton iron jib crane, hand power.
Engines, Boilers and Pumps.
WICKES BROS.,
808 Frick Bldg.
Warehouse 45th st. & A. V. Ry.
Both 'Phones.

FOR SALE—New and second-hand machinery, consisting of 12 gas engines, 1½ to 50 horse power; 12 steam engines, 10 boilers, 8 dynamos, 18 to 350 lights; lathes, shapers, planers, drill presses, grinders, countershafts, large and small blowers, pipe cutters, gear cutters, key seaters, in fact, everything in the machinery line. Also automobiles, 1 steam surrey, built to order and never used. Also one gas mobile with rumble seat. Also one Winton gasoline and one Stearns' gasoline. All will be sold cheap to quick buyers. THE ATLAS MACHINERY CO., 26th st. and Liberty ave.

FOR SALE—Engines, boilers, sawmills, sand crushers, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, road machinery, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hydraulic cider mills, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies.
B. D. REED, 32 Fifth st., Pittsburgh.

ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT.
Direct connection, or belted to Nash gas engines. Force & Briggs, Fourth and Liberty aves.

GAS ENGINES, steam engines, boilers, shafting, pulleys, hangers and fireproof safes. William Prager, 110 Market st.

Sewing Machines.

WE repair all makes of sewing machines; lowest prices; all work warranted; genuine needles and attachments of all makes. H. Carter, 131 Sixth st., next to Bijou. Bell 'phone 3340, ring 2, Grant.

Pianos.

Upright piano, good make,
Guaranteed five years, $135.00.
E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE—A beautiful mahogany upright piano; $125; a rare bargain; piano like new. F. E. Heckert, 510 Smithfield st. (Time given.)

PIANO, expensive, finest upright, cover, guarantee, stool, good as new; family sacrifices cheap. Box 263 Allegheny.

$450 upright piano, cover, stool; cheap. 827 Green st., Allegheny.

Typewriters.

150 TYPEWRITERS CHEAP.
We place on sale this week a large consignment of guaranteed machines at one-third of their value. All makes, genuine bargains while they last. "First come, first served."
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—The Densmore, new models 4 and 5, will do twice the work twice as easy. Densmore Typewriter Co., Keystone Bldg.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pumps, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Miscellaneous.

BANKRUPTCY SALE.
The undersigned will receive private bids at his office, 421 Wood st., up to 2 p. m. Wednesday, September 10, 1902, on the stock of wines, beers, barroom and restaurant furniture and fixtures at 906 and 908 East st., Allegheny, Pa., formerly the property of Henry Pfau, Jr., now bankrupt.
JUSTUS MULERT, Receiver.
421 Wood st.

THE PITTSBURGH AUCTION CO., LTD.,
THE PITTSBURGH AUCTION CO., LTD.,
618-620-622 Wylie ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., auction sales Mondays and Thursdays of each week at 10 a. m.; consignments solicited; buy and sell everything second-hand; call and see us.

MUST be sold this week at private home $55 bedroom suite at $20; $65 dining room suit at $35; lot of nice chairs, tables and rugs; in fact, 6 furnished rooms. 413 Roff ave., Wilkinsburg.

SWELLED HEADS and sour stomachs relieved instanter by Cel-Pep-Ko, Kola Celery and Pepsin sobers up quicker than a wink; $1.00 a bottle. At 2000 Penn ave., or any cafe. Ask for it today.

ROLL and flat top desks, billiard and pool tables, bookcases, office chairs and mirrors and ice boxes. 418 Diamond st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—A full set of teeth for $5; this is a bargain. American Painless Dentists, corner Fifth ave. and Market st.

FOR SALE—Furniture that cost $800, cheap; lease in good locality, rent $17.50 per month. Address C 22, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Antique oak roll-top desk; 50-inch; almost new. Room 608, Times bldg.

FOR SALE—National cash register cheap if sold at once. Legnard, 506 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—A large rubber plant, about 7 ft. high. Address V 58, The Gazette.

HAVE you a National Cash Register for sale? Write box 657, Pittsburgh.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

BRAUN'S SCHOOL OF DANCING,
200 S. Highland ave.
Bell 'Phone 5065 East. P. & A. 459 East.
In order to devote my whole time and attention to the East End school, I have disposed of the school at corner of Sixth and Liberty sts. and have no connection with any other school.
Members of British Association of Teachers of Dancing.
Members of Scottish Association of Teachers of Dancing.
First vice president Normal School Association Masters of Dancing, U. S. and Canada.
W. F. BRAUN, PRINCIPAL.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.
Take notice that William Beadling and Thomas Beadling, heretofore partners, doing business under the firm name of Beadling Bros., have dissolved this day the partnership by mutual consent. Said William Beadling having disposed of his interest to said Thomas Beadling, who will continue to conduct the business. All debts owing by the firm will be paid by Thomas Beadling and all outstanding accounts due the firm to be paid to him. September 2, 1902.
William Beadling, Thomas Beadling.

STOLEN.

STOLEN—Saturday, August 30, black horse, 6 years old, weighing about 1,000 pounds, white star in forehead, white hoof behind and small brand on hip; runabout has red gear, black body and rubber tires; man who got rig was about 35 years old, with smooth face and wore light gray suit. Anyone having information will please forward it to W. J. Thubron, Montgomery ave. and Federal st., Allegheny.

PATENTS.

H. C. EVERT & CO.
Leading
Patent Lawyers,
305 Smithfield st.

PATENTS—O. D. Levis, 25 years attorney, 343 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh.

Gazette Want Columns

Are profitable investments, because they're sure to bring returns.

Try them for your business.
1c a word, each insertion, payable in advance.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE
Of valuable leasehold property.
No. 610 Ohio Street
Third Ward, Allegheny.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1902,
At 2 O'clock P. M.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, Agent,
717 Ohio St., Allegheny.
P. & A. Phone 76 North.

PERSONAL.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'Phones No. 453, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—John, everything O. K.; I got my bridge work done at the American Painless Dentists, Fifth ave. and Market st.; the work was very satisfactory; will see you tonight and you can see for yourself. Nellie.

PERSONAL—When you smile, smile sweetly; your friends will like you better; get a set of our teeth; they cost $5; then you can smile as often as you wish. American Painless Dentists, Fifth ave. and Market st.

PERSONAL—When you visit the Exposition don't fail to call at the American Painless Dentists, Fifth ave. and Market st.; let us tell you about your bridge work; we will give you an estimate free of charge.

PERSONAL—She laughs and the world laughs with her; see our ad. on another page of today's Gazette. Before—After. American Painless Dentists, corner Fifth ave. and Market st.

PERSONAL—Bessie, meet me at the American Painless Dentists, Fifth ave. and Market st., Sunday; I am going to get one of those $5 sets of teeth. John W.

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. F. GARNOT, P. O. Box 2179, Boston, Mass.

PERSONAL—Dressmaking to order; also cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring taught. McCormac system, 12 Federal st., Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

PERSONAL—Famous professor gives private instructions, phrenology, hypnotism, personal magnetism. Magnetic Healing, box 347, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Perue Sisters, manicuring, steam shower and electrical scrub bath. 517 Ross st., cor. Fifth and Sixth aves.

PERSONAL—Wonderful phrenological readings; this Gazette coupon and 50 cents. Professor Hatry, 543 Smithfield st.

PERSONAL — Stammering, tobacco, liquor, opium, insomnia and other habits cured speedily. Box 347, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Prof. Frank Charles, phrenologist and hair doctor. Office, 510 West Lacock st., Allegheny.

CEL-PEP-KO is the only thing that makes old people young again. ASK the BAR MAN today.

LE SOURD—Masseur, chiropodist and manicure, Herron bldg., 826 Federal st., Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Vapor and magical baths. Mrs. Hayden, 20 East Robinson st., Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Electric treatment and baths. Anna Day, 643 Penn ave., ground floor.

PERSONAL—Swedish massage, manicuring. Elsie Mills, 800 Penn ave., second floor.

PERSONAL—Write Levi's book store for any book you want. No. 820 Liberty st.

PERSONAL—Baths, massage and manicuring. 202 West North ave., Allegheny.

WHY don't cafes or druggists keep Cel-Pep-Ko? Because they sell it, see!

HAVE you a National Cash Register for sale? Write box 657, Pittsburgh.

SPECIAL.

SHANAHAN TRANSFER AND STORAGE CO.
FURNITURE MOVERS.
FURNITURE PACKERS.
FURNITURE STORAGE,
PADDED VANS.
PADDED VANS.
Express Wagons. Teams for Hire. Hauling Contractors.
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE.
Magee St., Near Fifth Ave.
Tel. 1849.

SEND in your orders direct for Cel-Pep-Ko, Wild Cherry Pepsin and Kola Celery and Pepsin Wine Tonic; fresh, pure and sweet. Keystone Chemical Co., 2000 Penn ave., cor. 20th st.

FIRE INSURANCE—The very best companies are represented by
JESSE K. SERIGHT.
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

COME in the morning, get your teeth extracted and go home in the evening with a new set of teeth. American Painless Dentists, Fifth ave. and Market st.

FOUND.

FOUND—
THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
122 Sixth st.
Always has on hand a good lot of second-hand and shop-worn machines which they are selling cheap. All machines are guaranteed for five years. Call at once and you will get a bargain.

FOUND—Upholstering, repairing, refinishing of furniture by the Guarantee Upholstering Company, 1522 Beaver ave.; both 'phones; estimates furnished.

FOUND—A set of teeth. Owner can have same by calling at the American Painless Dentists, Fifth ave. and Market st.

FOUND—Reliable watch repairing. Cash paid for old gold. Christ Hauch, 541 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh.

HAVE you a National Cash Register for sale? Write box 657, Pittsburgh.

LOST.

LOST OR STOLEN from No. 3102 Perrysville ave., white French poodle dog, with light brown ears and black eyes; answers to the name of Jim; dog is about 7 months old; a reward of $10 will be paid and no questions asked for the return of this dog to H. M. McCall, 3102 Perrysville ave., Allegheny, Pa.

LOST—Saturday morning between Price's, Stieff's and Moreland Trust Co., lady's hunting case gold watch, monogram C. H. M.; ribbon fob, silver double eagle charm. Return to Moreland Trust Co., or 4600 Forbes st. for reward.

LOST—On Thursday evening, between 5818 Broad st., at Tenth st. and Collins ave., lady's gold watch and fob. Reward for return to above address.

LOST—Between Fifth and Sixth aves. on Smithfield st., gold watch. Reward if returned to The Gazette.

LOST—A set of teeth. Please return to American Painless Dentists, corner Fifth ave. and Market st.

LOST—Scotch collie; brown and white; reward. C. R. Brown, 217 Lehigh ave., E. E.

HAVE you a National Cash Register for sale? Write box 657, Pittsburgh.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SALARY LOANS. FURNITURE LOANS.
$10
to
$100.
SALARY LOANS UPON YOUR NOTES.
No Mortgage. No Indorser. No Publicity.
WHY?
Why mortgage your household furniture when you can borrow on your note?
Your Friends, Relatives or Employer need not know that you borrowed.
Furniture Loans Without Removing Goods.
You use unmolested goods and money.
Every $1 paid off loan reduces cost.
WE ARE PLAIN PEOPLE DOING BUSINESS
In an honest, plain old-fashioned way
That simply must please YOU.
Our offices are private, easily found.
Call today for a private interview.
IN OUR PRIVATE OFFICE.
Inquiries kept strictly confidential.
WHETHER YOU BORROW OR NOT.
Bring this ad. with you and no charge will be made for papers.
RELIABLE CREDIT CO., 301 Smithfield st., Cor. Third avenue. Opposite Postoffice.
Room 17, Marine Nat. Bk. Bldg., Fifth Floor.

Put Your Friends Next To a Real Good Thing.
We loan money in any amount at 6 per cent, the lowest rate ever charged in Allegheny county. The rate is the same to everybody. Come and get what money you want and tell your friends where to go for an accommodation. We accept as security jewelry, diamonds, watches, furs, clothing or any article of value. Everything private and confidential.
6 Per Cent
Market Street Loan Office,
214 Market St., Near Third Ave.

Jos. DeRoy & Sons,
OLD RELIABLE LOAN OFFICE,
Directly opposite postoffice.
Loan money at LOWER RATES than were ever heard of in Western Pennsylvania. No other firm can do business at our low rate, we being the acknowledged leaders in our line the past 42 years. We are still at the same old stand, doing the LARGEST LOAN BUSINESS, though we display no pawnbroker's signs. Everything confidential at
307 SMITHFIELD ST.

SALARY LOANS
On Personal Notes
to male or female employes.
No indorser or publicity.
Rebate if paid before due.
LOWER RATES, EASIER PAYMENTS, LOANS ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, STORED GOODS, ETC. The property to remain undisturbed in your possession and the transaction held in strict confidence.
PITTSBURGH CREDIT COMPANY,
336 Fourth ave. Room 601 Times bldg.

DE ROY'S
LOWEST RATE LOAN OFFICE.
Make the most liberal advances on WATCHES, DIAMONDS and JEWELRY, at lower rates than you ever got before or can get in this city. Our extremely low rate on large loans will surprise you. Try us.
643 SMITHFIELD ST., NEAR 7TH AVE.
Established 1852.

MONEY When in need of money call on us.
MONEY We will make you a loan at the
MONEY lowest rates in town on household
MONEY goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY of good security left in your posses-
MONEY sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY know anything about it.
MONEY THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential.
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY LOANED.
Salaried people holding permanent positions; reasonable rates; strictly confidential.
O'Donnel & Co., room 414, 347 Fourth ave.

Mortgage Loans.

MORTGAGES WANTED
In amounts from $1,000 to $100,000 at 4 to 6 per cent.
Money ready.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park building.

PRIVATE party will loan any part of $500,000 at 4 or 4½ per cent on good property or on collateral; no delay. P. O. box 1466, Pittsburgh.

MONEY TO LOAN.
Any amount, at lowest rates, without delay, either straight mortgage or installment plan.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st. Room 401.

WE have $5,000 at 5 and 6 per cent to loan in sums to suit. Geils & McClelland, 233 Brushton ave., Thirty-seventh ward. Both phones.

MONEY to loan on mortgages from $100 up; lowest rates; bring deed.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
JESSE K. SERIGHT.
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

$470,000 to loan at 4½ and 5 per cent.
GEO. JOHNSTON.
421 Wood st.

$50,000 to loan at 5 per cent.
GEO. JOHNSTON.
421 Wood st.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

MONEY to loan on easy monthly payments.
PENN LOAN ASSOCIATION, 243 Fourth ave.

MONEY TO LOAN—4, 4½, 5 and 6 per cent.
GEO C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

MEETINGS.

NOTICE—Members of Mechanics lodge No. 9, I. O. O. F., are requested to meet at G. A. R. hall, 238 Fourth avenue, at 12:30 today to attend the funeral of Bro. Hugh White. Members of sister lodges are respectfully invited to attend. J. H. WATERS, N. G.
JAS. PERKINS, Secretary.

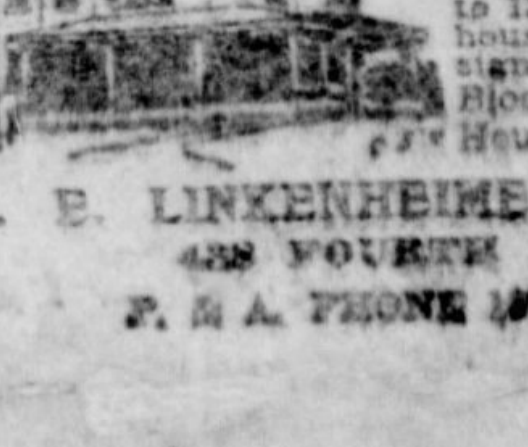
WANTED—Stationary steam and gas, portable and hoisting engineers to attend an open meeting in Moorehead hall, third floor, corner Second and Grant, Monday, September 8, at 7:30 p. m. Meeting addressed by National officers of the International Union.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING PLANS



BEFORE STARTING TO BUILD call and see our large assortment of BUILDING PLANS of low cost 4 to 12-roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses, etc.

A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect,
438 FOURTH AVE.
P. & A. PHONE 1604 MAIN.

E. W. Harden's New York Business Letter

INDEPENDENT STEEL STOCKS IN HIGH FAVOR

Speculators See Companies' Prosperity Assured for a Long Period.

DOING AWAY WITH THE SALES AGENTS

Bank Statement Even More Unfavorable Than Money Movements Had Indicated—Coal Operators Ignore Politicians.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 6.—Recent developments in the stock market indicate that the securities of the independent steel companies, which have been dormant as compared with the advance in railroad, traction and other stocks, are beginning to attract the attention of traders. Wall street has been rather timid in the matter of booming the steel stocks, but the fact that the concerns that manufacture iron and steel are enjoying unprecedented prosperity and have more future business on their books than any other branch of industry has prompted considerable good buying.

Sloss-Sheffield, United States Cast Iron Pipe, Tennessee Coal and Iron and Republic Iron and Steel have been taken in hand by traders who heretofore have looked askance on the Steel issues. There is no disputing the fact that the shares of certain steel companies are selling far below what they are actually worth. At the same time it can be said that the stocks of at least two companies are too high. The shares of one of these concerns, for example, have advanced nearly 50 points in a few weeks. Such a rapid movement cannot be termed healthy by any means.

Brilliant Outlook for 1903.

There are very few steel companies that will fail to show increased earnings during the current year, and in view of the advance in the prices of iron booked for delivery next year it can be assumed that 1903 will be a banner year from the standpoint of earnings, as well as production. Practically every furnace in the country has sold its possible output for 1903, which makes it evident that there will be no halt in the iron and steel business for a long time to come.

The earnings of one of the prominent southern iron concerns will be enhanced by $2,000,000 next year, as a result of the advance in the price of pig iron. The company has sold its entire production for next year at prices ranging from $5 to $6 a ton above 1902 prices.

Concerning the prospects for 1903, a representative of the United States Steel Corporation said:

"The sales agents of the various iron and steel companies will be less active next year than in the current year. This is saying a good deal, as most of the business this year came in unsolicited. The possible production of the blast furnaces of the country for the first half of 1903 has been sold, which speaks well for the future prospects of the finishing mills. The latter organizations must be booked as far ahead as the blast furnaces, or they would not feel inclined to buy pig iron for delivery so far into 1903. From present prospects the earnings of the United States Steel Corporation next year will be far in excess of 1903. I base my estimate on the enormous amount of business already on the books of the company."

Bank Statement Gives a Jolt.

The statement of the Associated Banks was far more unfavorable than the known movements of money indicated. A feature that attracted general attention, particularly in speculative circles was the reduction of $5,645,725 in surplus reserve. As a result this item was carried down to $4,097,050, the lowest since March 15, when $3,112,900 was reported. In the corresponding week of last year the surplus stood at $6,915,875, and in the corresponding week of 1900 at $26,056,254.

The reduction of $8,795,800 in cash compares with the estimated loss, based on the known movements of money, of between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000. However, something like $3,000,000 cash not appearing in the averages of the preceding week was reflected in this week's totals. The cash reduction, together with the contraction of $3,645,200 in loans brought about a decrease of $12,600,300 in deposits. As a result the reserve liability of the banks was lessened by something over $3,000,000, thus preventing a much larger loss in surplus.

Circulation was expanded to the extent of $629,900, making a total since August 16 of $1,054,900. The increase was confined to eight of the larger banks.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The percentage reserves of the individual banks follow:

Banks.	Pct. Res.	Banks.	Pct. Res.
Bank of N. Y., N. B.	24.8	Corn Exchange	24.5
Manhattan Co.	29.1	Oriental	28.9
Merchants Nat.	22.8	Importers & Traders National	24.1
Mechanics Nat.	24.3	National Park	26.7
America	22.4	East River Nat.	23.2
Phoenix Nat.	22.5	Fourth National	24.9
National City	25.7	Central National	26.3
Chemical Nat.	27.5	Second National	24.9
Mer. Ex. Nat.	23.4	First National	25.9
Gallatin Nat.	25.0	N. Y. Nat Exch.	27.1
Nat. Butchers & Drovers	21.8	Bowery	20.7
Mech. & Traders.	21.3	N. Y. County Nat.	23.4
Greenwich	24.5	German American	22.3
Leather Mfgs Nat	33.5	Chase National	25.5
Seventh Nat.	24.9	Fifth Avenue	25.4
Am. Exch. Nat.	25.1	German Exchange	27.0
Nat. Bank of Commerce	24.4	Germania	21.2
Nat. Broadway	20.4	Lincoln National	25.4
Mercantile Nat.	24.9	Garfield National	27.2
Pacific	19.0	Fifth National	24.6
Chatham Nat.	26.1	Metropolis	22.9
Peoples	26.4	West Side	25.1
Nat. Bank of North America	22.6	Seaboard Nat.	25.6
Hanover Nat.	25.5	Western	25.8
Irving National	24.8	First National, Brooklyn	31.6
Nat. Citizens	24.5	Liberty National	24.5
Nassau	19.6	N. Y. Prod. Exch.	21.9
Market & Fulton National	27.4	New Amsterdam Nat. Bank	25.8
National Shoe & Leather	25.9	Astor National	25.3
		Nat. Bk of U. S.	21.9

Operators Ignore Politicians.

Senator Platt declined to add a single word to what he has said about the settlement of the coal strike. In political and financial circles, however, there is a great deal being said about the attitude of Gov. Odell and Senator Platt toward the strike, and it is freely predicted that these two, with perhaps others high in the councils of the party, will take up the matter seriously on Monday and do what they can to prevent the Democratic party from using the strike as campaign material this fall.

Of the leading operators, President Truesdale of the Lackawanna and President Underwood of the Erie are the only ones in the city, and they flatly refuse to make any comment on the activity of the politicians. Among subordinate officers, however, who unquestionably reflect the real attitude of the operators, there is unbounded scorn of Senator Platt's repeated declaration that the strike will be settled within two weeks from last Monday. Everywhere in operators' circles the query regarding the possibility of settlement is met with the emphatic assertion that there will be no end until the miners return to work.

Ledoux's Bullish Copper Estimate.

The estimate made under favorable conditions by Albert R. Ledoux of the amount of surplus copper held in this country continues to be the topic of general discussion in the copper trade. The estimate of 139,231,486 pounds is so much below the amount of surplus copper which it was believed was being carried in this country, that the figures have excited the greatest surprise on the metal exchange, and a general discussion has arisen in regard to the accuracy of the estimate.

A number of prominent producers still refuse to accept the estimate of Ledoux as representing even roughly the situation existing in the copper industry. They say all estimates of the stocks of copper in the country are worthless, being influenced by the hopes of producers, consumers and speculators.

E. W. HARDEN.

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. ref 2s, reg.	108¾	L. & N. unified 4s.	102
Do coupon	108¾	Mex. Central 4s.	83
U. S. 3s, reg.	106¾	Do 1st Inc.	31½
Do coupon	106¾	M. & St. L. 4s.	104
U. S. new 4s, reg.	135	M. K. & T. 4s.	100
Do coupon	134¾	Do 2ds	84½
U. S. old 4s, reg.	109½	N. Y. Central 1sts	101⅝
Do coupon	110½	Do gen. 3½s.	107
U. S. 5, reg.	105	N. J. C. gen. 3½s.	136
Do coupon	105	North. Pac. 4s.	104½
Atchison, gen. 4s.	104½	Do 3s	74¾
Do adjust. 4s.	96¾	N. & W. con. 4s.	102⅝
B. & O. 4s.	105	Reading gen. 4s.	99½
Do 3½s.	94½	St L&I M con. 5s.	117
Do conv. 4s.	114	St. L. & S. F. 4s.	101¼
*Can. Sou. 2ds.	108	St. L. S. W. 1sts	99½
Cent. of Ga. 5s.	110	Do 2ds	88½
Do 1st Inc.	81	S. A. & A. P. 4s.	89¾
C. & O. 4½s.	106⅝	Sou. Pacific 4s.	94⅞
C. & A. 3½s.	82	Southern Ry. 5s.	120½
C. B. & Q new 4s.	96	Tex. & Pac. sts.	120
C. M. & St P g. 4s.	112⅛	T. St. L. & W. 4s.	84
C. & N. con. 7s.	135	Union Pacific 4s.	105
C. R. I. & P. 4s.	109½	Do conv. 4s.	112⅛
C.C.C.&St L g. 4s.	102	Wabash 1sts	120
Chi. Ter. 4s.	89⅝	Do 2ds	109
Col. & Sou. 4s.	94¾	Do Deb. B.	80⅝
D. & R. G. 4s.	102	West Shore 4s.	113½
Erie prior lien 4s.	100¼	W. & L. E. 4s.	94½
Do general 4s.	87¼	Wis. Central 4s.	93
Ft W&D. C. 1st.	114½	Con. Tobacco 4s.	67½
Hock Val. 4½s.	109½		

*Offered.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Leased Wire to The Gazette.)

Sales.	STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Close.
200	Am. Ag. Chem.	26⅛	26⅛	26⅛
500	American Bicycle	2¼	2¼	2¼
2600	Am. Linseed Oil	25	23¾	24
800	Do preferred	55	52	55
500	American Malting	7¼	7⅛	7¼
1500	Do preferred	28	27½	27½
100	Ann Arbor pfd	76	76	76
22000	Brooklyn Rap. Tran.	71⅛	69½	70¾
700	Butterick Company	53	52¾	53
200	Chicago Un. Trac.	17¾	17½	17½
500	Corn Products	35⅞	35⅝	35⅝
100	Do preferred	88	88	88
200	D. & R. G.	49	49	49
700	Do preferred	94⅝	94⅛	94⅝
500	Dist. of Am. pfd	37½	37	37½
100	Hocking Valley	93½	93½	93½
700	Internat. Silver	21	19⅝	21
1700	K. C. Southern	38	38	38
100	Do preferred	60¼	60¼	60¼
300	La Clede Gas	90	90	90
2400	M., St. P. & S. S. M.	81	79⅞	79⅞
200	Do preferred	137	137	137
1100	Nat. R. R. of M.	20¾	20⅝	20⅝
700	Pacific Coast	78½	77½	77¼
100	Quicksilver	3	3	3
200	Rubber Goods	21¼	21	21
1400	Sloss	82	80	80½
1400	U. B. & P.	15½	14¾	15½
4700	U. S. C. I.	16¾	15¾	16
3700	Do preferred	59	54⅛	57
200	U. S. Express	148¼	148	148
6900	Va. Car. Chem.	73¼	72	72⅝
100	Do preferred	133	133	133

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	95	American Sugar	128½
Do preferred	104¾	Do preferred	122
Boston & Albany	282	Amer. Tel. & Tel.	171¼
Boston & Maine	195	Dom. I. & Steel	77
Boston Elevated	155	N. E. Gas & Coke	5
N. Y., N. H. & H.	235	United Fruit	113½
Fitchburg pfd	145½	U. S. Steel	41
Union Pacific	110¼	Do preferred	90¾
Mexican Central	29⅛		

The Bank Statement Affects Wall Street Stock Market

STOCK MARKET WAS HEAVY AND WEAK AT CLOSE

Unexpected Ending of an Unusually Heavy Week.

MANY INFLUENCES ON DEALINGS.

Sharp Advance in Call Money, the Injury to the President and Anthracite Strike All Had Bearings on Operations.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 6.—In the absence of London quotations, the local market was without a cue from any particular quarter. Nevertheless, the opening was decidedly firm, with much strength of undertone. The excellent showing made by Norfolk & Western in its annual report imparted strength to that stock, as well as to others in the soft coal group, but the upward movement in Ontario & Western following hard upon reports showing heavy strike losses was not altogether clear. Readings displayed heaviness at the outset, presumably as a result of a decline in July earnings, but showed evidence of support closing with a net loss. St. Paul and Missouri Pacific, leaders of the previous day, were fairly active, while the Atchisons were strong, much of the buying being attributed to Rock Island interests.

The move in Peoples Gas and Brooklyn Rapid Transit appeared to have its origin in the operations of a prominent commission house.

Interest in Bank Statement.

During the first hour advances were scored by Republic Steel preferred, Virginia-Carolina Chemical, Cast Iron Pipe, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie, Sloss-Sheffield Steel, Pacific Mail, Laclede Gas and the Cotton Oil stocks.

The publication of the bank statement was awaited with almost painful interest, the list halting somewhat in anticipation of a very unfavorable showing. In point of fact the statement as a whole was a faithful reflection of the week's operations, although the loss of cash amounting to $8,800,000 was somewhat in excess of expert calculations. The decrease of almost $5,650,000 in reserves reduced the surplus to $4,097,050, the lowest figure since last May. Prices yielded very generally under the influence of the bank statement, St. Paul and Peoples Gas making the greatest losses with declines of a point or so elsewhere in the active issues. A partial recovery was effected by some of these stocks named, but the closing as a whole was weak and heavy.

Exceptionally Heavy Week.

Barring a temporary halt, the market for the week was generally strong and very active, so much so as to suggest at times a return of the boom periods of the last few years. With the resumption of business on Tuesday the entire list, excepting a few issues which seldom if ever exert any influence, moved to a higher level, with Reading common in the lead. The advance was well maintained on the second day, resulting in a large number of new high records. The United States Steel stocks, especially the common, were very strong on London buying and general belief of a speedy termination of the pending litigation.

In the middle of the week the market received its first decrease, the primary cause being a sharp rise in call money, which advanced to 8 per cent, fears of serious injuries to the president, bear rumors regarding the cotton crop and repressive measures applied by the conservative element. The chief feature of the week was Reading common, which in the first two days was dealt in on an enormous scale with attendant rumors of competitive buying.

Pennsylvania Was Strong.

Later this stock lost the greater part of its gain on heavy selling by the speculative element no less than to the belief that its control is now lodged with one of the main trunk lines. Pennsylvania received considerable attention on the second day, making sharp gains, largely because of its excellent traffic returns, as well as to rumors crediting it with control of Reading. Later in the week St. Paul and Missouri Pacific assumed market leadership, the first named selling higher than ever before and reviving rumors of a close alliance with Missouri Pacific.

The practical collapse of the soft coal strike in Western Virginia was of assistance to the stocks in that group which gained on the week with the hard coalers. Except for generally prosperous conditions such as increased railroad earnings, many of which were noteworthy for their gains, excellent crop reports and an all-around feeling of optimism, there was little to account for the strength of the market. London was a factor throughout the week, although on only one occasion did she buy on balance.

Heavy Money Changes.

The local banks have lost, according to careful estimates, something like $6,000,000 during the week, $4,000,000 to the subtreasury, the balance to the interior. As a result of the system of averages employed by the associated banks, it is quite unlikely that this loss will show to the full extent in the weekly bank statement, though a further decrease of surplus reserve is regarded as inevitable. The second flurry in call money was not of long duration, and the closing quotation for money on demand was really the lowest of the week. Time money, while in moderate demand, was not loaned in any great volume because of the higher rates for call loans. There were no developments in foreign exchange, but rumors of approaching gold imports were heard.

Large dealings in semi-speculative issues of bonds followed sympathetically the course of the stock market. Dealings were rather irregular and there was a good undertone for the bond market throughout.

United States 2s and 3s coupon and new 4s registered advanced ¼ per cent, and the old 4s coupon ⅜ per cent, as compared with last week's closing call.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total stock sales for the day 409,300 shares.

St. Paul and Peoples Gas made the largest losses of the day.

Republic Steel preferred and some other industrials made heavy advances early in the day.

Norfolk & Western annual report added strength to that stock.

News from The Mines

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Eastern capital is very active in Nevada enterprises at present. Philadelphia men are behind the project for furnishing water and electric power to the Tonopah, and New York and Boston have supplied funds for reopening the Esmeralda Consolidated mines at Hawthorne.

Three feet of ore, running 33 per cent copper and 80 ounces silver, has been opened on the E. & F., near Pioche, Nev. Shipments will be started soon to the Salt Lake valley smelters.

A dispatch from Salt Lake says the mill of the Sunshine is crushing 220 tons a day and that the ores are maintaining good average values.

The Tully Copper Mining Company has installed a new plant of steam machinery at Pearl, Wyo.

The new wagon road from Beaver lake, near Chesawa, Wash., to Toroda creek has been completed and ore shipments have begun.

Colorado Springs sends out a report that $225,000 of eastern capital has been subscribed toward building a large cyanide mill at Clyde, seven miles east of Cripple Creek.

Samples from a new find in the Cedar country, Ariz., assayed 300 ounces silver and $50 gold to the ton.

During August the output of the Spear Fish, Ragged Top S. D., was $22,000 net. The company is now out of debt.

The Isabella of Cripple Creek reports a settlement on 30 tons of ore that went over $300 a ton. This rich rock came from the stopes between the ninth and eleventh levels of the Buena Vista. The vein is between three and four feet wide and shows several narrow seams of very rich ore.

Fred H. Minard of Denver has bought the Santiago group in East Argentine district for $175,000.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	21	Osceola	57
Amalgamated	68⅝	Old Dominion	17½
Arcadian	4¾	Old Colony	3
Atlantic	26	Parrot	26½
Black Diamond	5	Quincy	125
Bingham	31	Rhode Island	2½
Calumet & Ariz.	56	Trimountain	91
Calumet	540	U. S. Mining	21¾
Centennial	18	Victoria	5¾
*Calumet & Pgh.	45	Wolverine	59
Consolidated	57½	Winona	4¾
Elm River	2½	*Swift	155½
Franklin	10½	*L. S. & P. D.	40
Mass	16¾	Phoenix	4½
Mohawk	46	Trinity	11¼
Michigan	11½	Union Fruit	113½
Mont. & Boston	3⅝		

*Asked.

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con.	.20	Little Chief	.11
Alice	.30	Ontario	8.50
Breece	.50	Ophir	1.05
Brunswick Con.	.08	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.05	Potosi	.12
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.20	Savage	.08
Horn Silver	1.00	Sierra Nevada	.07
Iron Silver	.80	Small Hopes	.45
Leadville Con.	.03	Standard	3.45

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Sept. 6.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	83¼	Tidewater Steel	6¾
Phila. Traction	100	Cambria Steel Co.	27⅛
Union Traction	47⅝	Elec. Co. of Am.	9⅜
Elec. & Peo. 4s.	98	American Rys.	52½
Con. Trac. N. J.	69½	Alkali	⅜
Con. Lake Sup.	25⅛	Asphalt 5s	25½
Storage com.	89	Phila. Co.	49½
Do preferred	88	Railways General	6
Marsden	4½	Lehigh Valley	35½
Phila. Electric	9	Sup. pfd	75
United Gas Imp.	113½	Powder	10

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—Stocks dull.

American Can	13⅛	Quaker Oats pfd.	92½
Do preferred	53⅝	Met. Ele. pfd.	89⅝
Diamond Match	139½	Northw'n El. pfd.	82
United Boxboard	15	Union Trac. com.	17½
Do preferred	54	West Chi. St. Ry.	95
Swift & Co.	156	Nat. Biscuit com.	88
Am. Shipb'g com.	61½		

Elctric Stocks.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass Electric	38¾	General Electric	193
Do preferred	97⅛		

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
17100	A., T. & S. F.	95½	95⅝	94⅝	94⅞
900	Do preferred	105	105	104¾	104⅞
	Am. Cotton Oil	53	53¾	53	53
	Do preferred	....	....	....	95
7600	Am. Sugar Ref'g	129⅝	129¾	128½	128⅝
1700	Am. Locomotive	33¼	33¾	33¼	33⅝
500	Do preferred	95½	95½	95½	95½
600	Am. Car Foundry	34⅞	35	34¾	34⅞
200	Do preferred	....	....	....	91½
2500	Amal. Copper	69¼	69⅛	68⅝	69
	Anaconda C. M.	....	....	....	106
800	Am. Smelt. Ref.	45¾	45¾	45	45
100	Do preferred	97	97	97	96½
	American Ice	11⅝	11⅝	11⅝	11½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	40¼
4300	B. & O.	115½	115½	114½	114¾
100	Do preferred	95	95	95	95¼
	Brooklyn R. T.	69½	71⅛	69½	70½
1700	Can. Pacific	141½	141½	140¾	141
1500	C. & G. W.	33⅝	33⅝	33⅜	33⅜
100	Con. Gas	223⅝	223⅝	223⅝	223½
	C. C. C. & St. L	....	....	....	105½
2900	Chesa. & Ohio	57	57	56¼	56⅛
500	Chicago & Alton	42½	42½	42¼	42¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	75¾
100	C. & N. W.	240	240	240	239
5400	Col. Fuel & Iron	81½	81¾	81	81¼
900	Col. Southern	33½	33½	33¼	33
	Do 1st pfd	....	....	....	78⅝
900	Do 2d pfd	52½	52½	52	52¼
	D., L. & W.	....	....	....	275
500	Dela. & Hudson	180	180	180	179
4700	Erie	42⅛	42⅛	41½	41½
900	Do 1st pfd	70¼	70¼	70	70¼
700	Do 2d pfd	56¾	56⅞	56½	56½
600	General Electric	195	195	193½	193
400	Illinois Central	171½	172	171½	171¾
100	Iowa Central	49⅛	49⅛	49⅛	49¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	85
100	Int. Paper	19¾	19¾	19¾	19⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	75
	L. E. & W.	....	....	....	65
	Do preferred	....	....	....	125
2300	Louis. & Nash.	152¾	152¾	152	151¾
5600	Manhattan	138⅛	138¼	137¼	137⅞
41100	Missouri Pacific	119⅞	120⅜	119⅛	119⅝
1300	M., K. & T. pf	67⅝	67⅝	67⅝	67¼
700	Metropolitan	148¾	149	148	148½
100	Mexican Central	29½	29½	29½	29⅜
100	National Lead	24⅝	24⅜	24⅜	24¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	91½
	Nat. Biscuit	....	....	....	47¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	104
600	N. Y. Central	165	165	164½	164¼
43400	N. Y., O. & W.	36¾	37½	36⅝	36⅞
9500	Norfolk & West'n	76¾	77	76	76⅝
100	Do preferred	95	95	95	94
	North Amer. Co.	....	....	....	129
	Omaha	....	....	....	160
9400	P. G. L. & C. Co.	109	109	107	108⅛
1300	Pacific Mail	46¼	47	46	46⅝
4800	Pressed Steel Car	52½	53¾	52½	53⅝
2300	Do preferred	88	88¾	88	88
8300	Penna. R. R.	167½	167½	166½	166⅞
	P., C., C. & S. L.	....	....	....	103½
	Railway Springs	32½	32¾	32½	32⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	87
32700	Reading	73½	73½	72	73
450	Do 1st pfd	88½	88½	88¼	88¼
2400	Do 2d pfd	78	78	77¼	77⅝
700	Rock Island	192½	192½	192	192
13400	Republic Iron	22¾	23½	22¾	23
3900	Do preferred	82	83	82	81¾
1000	St. L. & S. F.	80¾	80¾	80	80
	Do 1st pfd	....	....	....	85
300	Do 2d pfd	76⅞	76½	76¼	76¼
8200	Southern Pacific	79	79⅛	78⅝	78⅞
3000	Southern Ry	39⅛	39⅛	38¾	38⅞
200	Do preferred	96⅞	96⅞	96⅞	96½
9400	St. Paul	190⅝	190⅞	188¾	189⅞
300	S. L. & Southw'n	37	37⅝	37	37
100	Do preferred	78	78	78	77½
1200	Tenn Coal & Iron	70¾	70¾	70	70½
11900	Texas & Pacific	53¼	53¼	52½	52⅞
7400	U. S. Steel	41½	41½	41¼	41¼
1600	Do preferred	90⅞	90⅞	90¾	90½
9400	Union Pacific	111¼	111¼	110⅝	110½
200	Do preferred	91¾	91¾	91¾	91½
	U. S. Rubber	....	....	....	16¼
6900	U. S. Leather	14¼	14¼	13⅝	13⅞
600	Do preferred	90	90	89½	89⅝
2000	Wabash	36½	36¾	36	36
5500	Do preferred	50¼	50¾	49¼	49⅝
800	W. U. Telegraph	94⅞	95	94¾	94¾
500	W. & L. E.	28⅞	29⅛	28⅞	28⅞
	Do 1st pfd	....	....	....	64
100	Do 2d pfd	40½	40½	40½	40¼
400	Wisconsin Cent'l	29½	29½	29½	29¼
500	Do preferred	55⅝	55¾	55⅝	55⅝
	U. S. Cast I. Pipe	16	16¾	15¾	16
	Do preferred	54⅛	59	54⅛	57
	Kanawha & Mich	....	....	....	48¾
	Corn Products	35¾	35⅞	35¾	35½
	Do preferred	88	88	88	87¾
	Hocking Valley	....	....	....	101
100	Do preferred	93½	93½	93½	93¼

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—The state of the associated banks for the week (five days), ending today, shows: Loans $906,374,860, decrease $3,665,200; deposits $923,398,200, decrease $12,600,300; circulation $33,565,600, increase $629,900; legal tenders $73,352,800, decrease $2,962,600; specie $161,593,800, decrease $5,833,200; reserve $234,946,600, decrease $8,795,800; reserve required $230,849,550, decrease $14,441,525; surplus $4,097,050, decrease $5,645,725.

Talked About in Wall Street

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—The Herald this (Sunday) morning says: Trading in stocks yesterday was wholly influenced by apprehension over the bank statement, so that there was a general tendency to lessen commitments and await developments. With the exception of one or two issues in which pool activity was noticeable on Friday, speculation was desultory, but prices were fairly well maintained. After the bank statement appeared, which fully confirmed the expectations of a big loss in cash, the market eased off perceptibly, but there was no material recession in prices.

The further decline in Reading caused the opening of stop loss orders, and there was a persistent liquidation of small lots. At no time during the trading was there any disposition shown to advance, while the effects of the July statement of earnings, showing a heavy decrease in gross and net receipts further increased the weakness. The delivery of certificates bearing the name of wealthy capitalists had a chilly effect on the manipulators, who are accused of whipping up the great excitement in the stock earlier in the week.

Very heavy transactions were made in Brooklyn Rapid Transit, and it was said the Flower party was about to begin an upward movement in the stock. They speak very favorably on the results of the plan making improvements, but of the funds obtained from the sales of bonds and point to the recent report of earnings as proof that it is operating very successfully. The same banking house is also understood to be aggressively behind Peoples Gas, which was one of the strong and active features in yesterday's market.

Among the industrial list several of the iron and steel properties independent of the United States Steel trust were active and the strength noted last week was maintained. Cast Iron Pipe and Foundry preferred scored a heavy gain on statements that dividends on the preferred would soon be resumed. Republic Iron & Steel common and preferred were aggressively strong on buying identified with the management. It is said the earnings of this property are unusually good. Pressed Steel Car was also strong on the news that it secured a big order from the Pennsylvania railroad.

American Sugar was one of the weaker issues on the list, due to the liquidation of one block of stock which, it is said, had been carried for some weeks. In lower Wall street it is now said that the full demand for canning purposes is very good, and that suplies are readily marketed. Prices for the commodity are well maintained.

In the recent leading speculative favorites such as Baltimore & Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York Central, Union Pacific, the Atchisons and other of the more prominent railroads, the expectation of an unfavorable bank statement forced reactions from one point to a point and a half. Activity was very much curtained in these stocks, although the realization sales seemed to be fairly well taken.

New York Curb Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

Am. Can. com.	13⅝	Int. Salt	9
Do preferred	53⅝	New Ams. Gas 5s.	112
Am H & Leather	7	North. Securities	116¾
Do preferred	40	N. Y. & N. T.	11½
Am. Elev. R. R.	1	Otis Elevator	44
Bay State Gas	1¼	Do preferred	102
Brit. Col. Cop.	4⅛	Roy Bak Pow pfd.	105
Brooklyn Ferry	15	Seaboard Airline	32
Elec. Boat Co.	25	Do preferred	51⅛
Do preferred	35	Standard Oil	685
Elec. Vehicle	5	Tennessee Copper	17
Do preferred	15	Union Copper	3¼
Man. Transit	7¼	United Copper	31
Greene Cons Cop.	28¼	White Knob Cop.	21⅝

English Exports and Imports.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The statement of the board of trade for August shows a decrease of $2,623,000 in imports and an increase of $471,500 in exports.

IN THE OIL FIELDS

The discoveries in the lower southwest fields any in many months. A new Gordon sand pool of a promising nature was opened on Ten Mile creek, Harrison county, W. Va., and a Big Injun sand pool on Falling Timber run, Wetzel county. The last named promises to open a new pool and if it compares favorably with the old Smithfield district, in the same county, it will furnish quite a quantity of new production. A good producer was also found in the Burning Springs district, Wirt county.

Developments in the two Keener sand pools on Big Knot run and Wolf Pen run, Ritchie county, have been making progress, except to the southwest. In the first named district Mallory Bros. & Co. have completed their No. [illegible] on the John Freeland farm and the well is flowing at the rate of 15 barrels an hour. The location of this well is 900 feet southwest of No. 1 on the same farm. Nos. 1 and 2 on this farm are holding up at 380 and 500 barrels a day respectively.

The Three Joes Oil Company's Nos. 1 to 5, inclusive, on the Elroy Wagner farm, are producing a little more than 600 barrels a day. The South Penn Oil Company's No. 1, George Ryan and Hall, Browse & Zahniser's No. 1, Weekly heirs' farm, are each producing 200 barrels a day or a total a little above 2,100 barrels a week.

In the Keener sand development in Wolf Pen run the last crop of wells is not in the gusher class. The Associated Producers Company has drilled its No. 2 on the Morrison farm through the Keener and has a duster. It is now drilling to the Big Injun sand. In the same district N. S. Snyder & Co. have drilled in their No. 2 on the Henshaw farm and have a show for a 50-barrel well in the Keener.

West of developments, Smith, Wilson & Co.'s No. 2 on the D. Arnott farm is holding at 500 barrels a day. This well, as reported when drilled in, is located west of developments.

The Big Injun Producer.

On Fallen Timber run, Wetzel county, the new Big Injun producer, drilled in by the Philadelphia Company and J. C. Trees, is holding up at 350 barrels a day and has not been drilled any deeper. This will be quite an interesting point for some time. It is the general opinion that it will open up a Big Injun development of some importance. It is far enough removed from the old development to the east to give a pool of some dimensions.

In the Big Flint district, Doddridge county, W. W. Walker & Co. have completed No. 3 on the M. J. Smith farm and have a show for a 10-barrel well in Big Injun.

South of Bealls Mills, Lewis county, the South Penn Company has shot its No. 3 (dry in the Gordon and fifth sands) on the William Griggs farm, in the stray, and has a little show of oil. It will escape the duster list, if at all, by a small margin.

On Indian Fork, Gilmore county, the same company has drilled its test on the Charles F. Mick farm through the fifth sand and has a show for a 10 or 15-barrel pumper in that formation.

On Ten Mile creek, Harrison county, Van Wormer & Parks' test on the G. W. Williams farm is still flowing at the rate of 25 barrels an hour.

In the Salem district Smith, Riddle & Co. have completed No. 5 on the W. S. Williams farm and have a 15-barrel pumper. The Southern Oil Company has completed No. 3 on the Alex. Riley farm and has a 20-barrel producer. These are small wells, following close after the Southern's No. 2 Riley & O'Day Bros. and Gartlan's No. 2 Custer, both large producers, still holding up at 260 and 200 barrels a day, respectively.

In the Pine Grove district, Wetzel county, L. S. Hoyt & Co. have shot No. 54 on the L. S. Hoyt tract and increased its production to 100 barrels a day.

Stopped Flowing Suddenly.

In the Burning Springs district, Wirt county, Stuart & Young's No. 7 on the F. F. Bailey farm, after producing about 400 barrels of oil, stopped flowing and will be drilled deeper in a few days, when its production will no doubt come back.

In the Volcano district, Woods county, Stiles Bros. have drilled their No. 35 on the Volcano oil and coal tract through the Salt sand and have a small pumper. Rigs for Nos. 36 and 37 on the same tract have been completed.

On a part of the same tract Clark & Hines have completed their No. 5 and have a five-barrel pumper.

On the West Virginia oil tract, Ritchie county, Cuthbert & Carroll have completed No. 45 and have a small pumper in the Salt sand.

In the Bens run district, Pleasants county, S. Y. Ramage has completed his No. 26 on the Reyman Brewing Company's farm and has a show for a 30-barrel producer in the Cow Run sand.

In the new development southeast of Wellsburg, Brooke county, another duster has been completed, making the third of its kind since the Carter Oil Company drilled in its test on the Underwood farm. The latest failure is owned by C. Ferguson & Co. and is located on the G. Horton farm, 1,000 feet northwest of the producer on the Underwood farm.

In the Shallow sand territory, in the Chester Hill district, Morgan county, Ohio, the Julian Oil Company has completed No. 1 on the Thomas Rowland farm and has a five-barrel pumper.

In the Harper district, Monroe county, all but four wells have dropped out of the list of 50-barrel producers. At the present no wells are drilling in this pool. In the old Homeworth district, Columbiana county, J. Post & Co. have completed No. 2 on the Zurbrugg heirs' farm and have a fair pumper. In the new development to the south, Johnson, Upham & Rogers have completed No. 5 on the D. W. Thomas farm and have a natural producer good for 10 barrels a day.

In the Turkeyfoot field, Sutlin Bros. have completed No. 9 on the D. M. Wylie farm and have a very small pumper.

Two South Penn Men Resign.

William E. Edwards, for 11 years field superintendent for the South Penn Oil Company in the West Virginia fields, has resigned the position and will embark in the producing business. He is well posted on all that pertains to the production of oil in the eastern fields and should meet with success.

George E. Herrick, storekeeper of the same company's warehouse at Mannington, W. Va., has also resigned, to engage in the lumber business at Mannington.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields up to and including September 5:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
September 5	72,610	September 4	84,001
Previously	349,942	Previously	286,872
Total	422,552	Total	370,873
Daily average	84,510	Daily average	92,718

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
September 5	66,140	September 4	62,471
Previously	249,158	Previously	208,370
Total	315,298	Total	270,841

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1 22. The Producers and Refiners also paid $1 22.

OIL CITY, Sept. 6.—Credit balances, $1 22; certificates, no bid. Shipments, 72,612 barrels; average, 84,511. Runs, 84,092 barrels; average, 92,741.

WILL INQUIRE INTO OVERCROWDING

Government Officials Will Investigate Charges Made Against Mayflower.

The owners of the Mayflower will be arraigned before the local steamboat inspectors, Capt. George H. Atkinson and Isaac B. Williams, on a charge of violating certain rules. It will be remembered that the Mayflower sometime ago brought to Pittsburgh from Monaca a large crowd of persons on an excursion, and that after the boat arrived here the excursionists were transferred to another boat, the Florence Belle. The Belle being small, between 100 and 200 persons could not be accommodated and were compelled to return home by rail.

T. C. O'Donovan of Shousetown, on behalf of the excursionists, made complaint and the inspectors will investigate the occurrence. The hearing would have been held sooner, but some of those desiring to be heard have been away from home.

The Banks and the Treasury.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6. — (Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday [illegible] against $1,076 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day $2,820,000. Payment by banks to government $3,378,000. Balance on the day's transactions $558,000 paid by banks to government, against $368,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago. Included in the foregoing summary is $200,000 deposited by banks with the subtreasury for payment at interiod points, against $150,000 for the same period a week ago.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

COL. VANCE IS STRONG FOR THE OHIO RIVER

Col. John L. Vance.

Col. John L. Vance, president of the Ohio Valley Improvement association, has always been an enthusiastic supporter of river improvements. He was one of the promoters of the association and has been president of the association since its organization six years ago. More time and energy has been spent in booming the forthcoming meeting of the association at Parkersburg, W. Va., than ever before, and when the convention meets, November 11 and 12, a large gathering will be on hand to give voice to improving the Ohio river with a system of locks and dams.

Arrivals.

Elizabeth, Boyd, Morgantown.

Departures.

Elizabeth, Morgantown, W. Va.

Packets Leaving Today.

Gertrude, Morgantown, 8.30 a. m.

At 9 o'clock last night the marks at Davis island dam indicated 2 feet 1 inch and falling.

News of the Rivers.

Fog on the rivers yesterday was thick and gave the steamboat men much trouble.

Albert Higgins of the Rodgers Sand Company is spending today at his home in Butler.

The new towboat Rover is about ready to be launched from the marine ways at Elizabeth.

A flat is sunk at the Cliff mine, in the Monongahela river, and pilots should be on the lookout for it.

Pilots report a snag in the Monongahela river just below the Crescent coal works. It is said to be a dangerous obstruction.

It is said that Capt. Henry Nye will be one of the pilots of the new towboat Sprague. He is regarded as a good one.

The Rose Hite had some troube yesterday at lock No. 3 during the fog, sustaining some slight damage than can soon be repaired.

The water is extremely low in the sixth and seventh pools of the Monongahela river, and rain is needed to cause a better stage of water.

Nearly all the towboats in port are now in good condition for the opening of navigation, nearly all of the boats having been put in good repair.

Edward T. McLaughlin was yesterday elected captain's clerk of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots. He succeeds Capt. Scott R. Dawson, resigned.

Capt. James A. Henderson, president of the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati packet line, who is in Cincinnati on business, is expected home tomorrow or Tuesday.

Capt. W. L. Sibert is pushing the work on Herrs island dam vigorously, and hopes to have the dam in working order within a few weeks, weather and water permitting.

The steamer Elizabeth caught one of her chimneys on a wire cable at the Flint works in the third pool and tore one of them down. The damage was repaired here yesterday before the boat left for Morgantown on her return trip.

Fairmont is preparing to reap the benefit of being at the head of navigation on the Monongahela next year. The town will have a good wharfboat and a convenient wharf. There will be boat stores and other institutions for supplying the wants of the river fraternity.

RIVER TELEGRAMS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6—River 4.1 feet and stationary. Weather clear and cool. Local packets in and out on time. The river is getting very low at this point. Business quiet. No towboat movements.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; canal, 2.9 feet; falls, 7 inches; foot of locks, 4.2 feet. Business good. Threatening rain. The price of coal has not been advanced here. The wickets in the Boule dam are being put in. This will help the stage of the river as far up as Madison.

HUNTINGTON—River 4 feet 2 inches and stationary. Local boats on time. Light rain.

WHEELING—River 2 feet 3 inches and falling. Raining.

MARIETTA—River 2.6 feet and falling. Light showers. Bessie Smith for Wheeling, 10 p. m.

PARKERSBURG—River 2.6 feet and stationary. Light rain this afternoon. No boats.

WARREN—River 5 feet 3 inches and stationary. Cloudy.

GREENSBORO—River 6 feet 4 inches and stationary. Threatening rain. Elizabeth and Woodward down Sunday. Gertrude and Cherry up.

STEUBENVILLE—River 1 foot 10 inches and falling. Raining and warm.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $211,308,164; gold, $121,107,445; silver, $20,068,673; United States notes, $5,518,026; treasury notes of 1890, $58,963; national bank notes, $15,059,562; total receipts this day, $2,018,877; total receipts this month, $10,581,728; total receipts this year, $108,495,231; total expenditures this day, $1,095,000; total expenditures this month, $10,250,000; total expenditures this year, $110,177,178; deposits in national banks, $126,318,807.

Primaries in Luzerne.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Sept. 6.—The republican primaries were held today. Congressman Palmer had no opposition and will be renominated by acclamation. From returns so far received John Mainwaring leads for register and John Jones and Thomas Smith seem to have a clear majority for commissioners.

A GOLD MINE IN THE HEART OF GEORGIA.

The Columbia Gold Mine is in McDuffie county, Georgia, only 35 miles west of Augusta. The records show that it produced over $2,000,000 before the civil war. During the war the Confederate Government confiscated the machinery. Afterward the country was impoverished and the mine has lain idle, its owners being women who were unable to work it.

Now it is in the hands of a company composed of some of Georgia's best known business men, who have uncovered its riches. A small block of Treasury stock is offered for the purpose of providing modern equipment and continuing development work.

Write today for prospectus. This is a gold mine.

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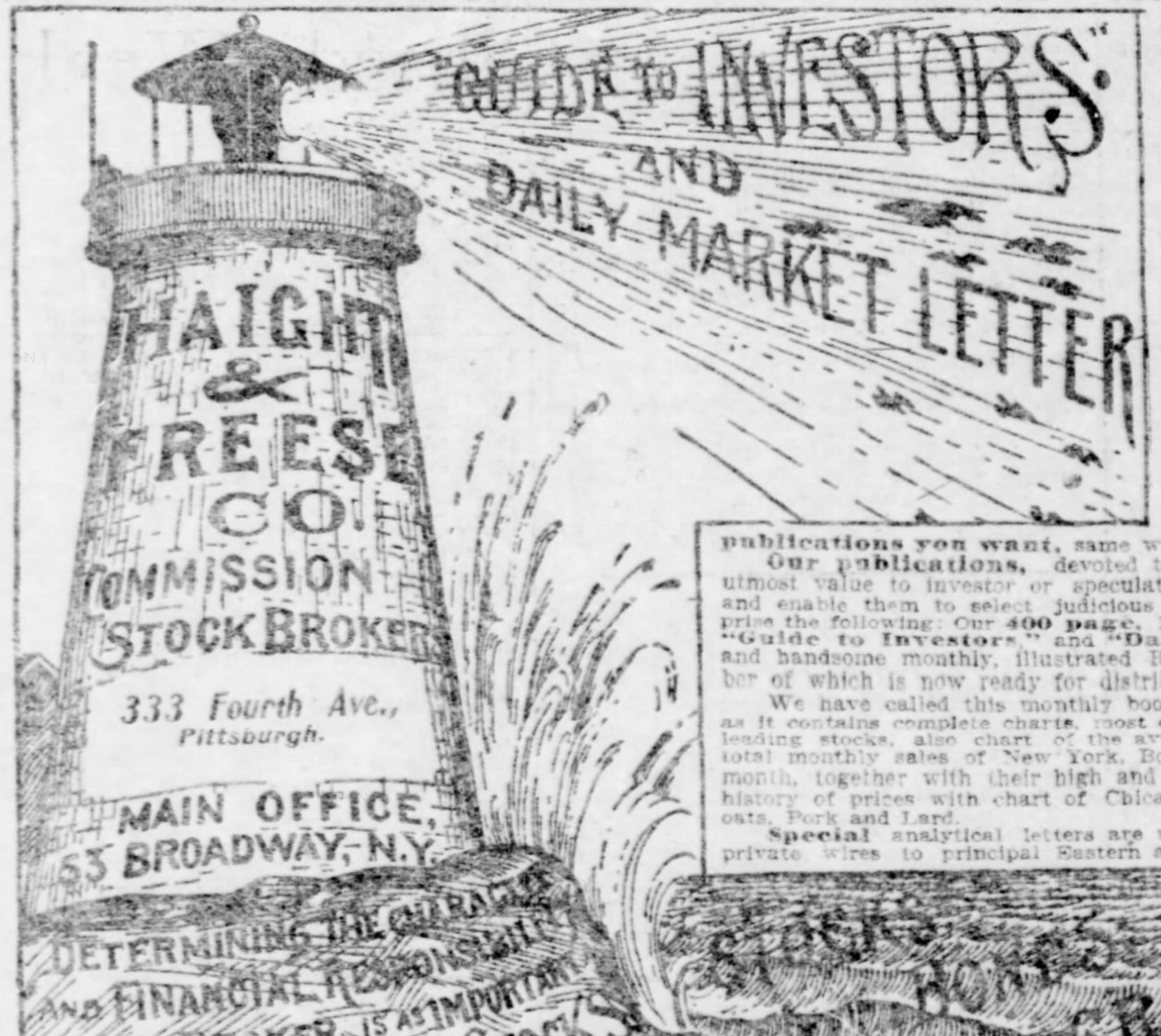

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We have called this monthly booklet the "Drift of the Market" as it contains complete charts, most carefully compiled, of the twenty-five leading stocks, also chart of the average price of sixteen leading stocks; total monthly sales of New York, Boston, Philadelphia securities for the month, together with their high and low prices. Likewise a complete history of prices with chart of Chicago (Board of Trade) Wheat, Corn, oats, Pork and Lard.

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The Stock That's Selling in the Nineties; Should Advance to 115

Complete history of a Road, whose wonderful expansion and increase in earning power, is keeping pace with the progress of the territory which it serves. The reasons, briefly stated, for anticipating a still further great increase in the market value of its shares; why it should be purchased immediately, and what prices it is reasonable to expect for it in the almost immediate future; carefully given in an important letter issued by us, and ready for gratuitous distribution, Tuesday, Sept. 9. Sent gratis to present or prospective customers—write for it.

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Stock that pays
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4 7/10
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Local Stocks Were Unusually Active, but the Market's Tone Was Irregular

COAL SHARES CONTINUE TO BE FEATURES

Pittsburgh Common Advanced Early, but Reacted at the Finish.

CRUCIBLE STEEL WAS ACTIVE

Window Glass Broke and Rallied. Rapid Advance in Colonial Trust—Fire Proofing Issues Rallied—Banking Group Firm.

The market on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange yesterday was very active, compared to recent full days, and for a half holiday, remarkably so, the sales amounting to nearly 10,500 shares. The tone was, as a whole, quite firm and in some cases manifestly strong, but in others weakness developed and declines resulted. As has been the case almost without interruption throughout the week, Pittsburgh Coal common was again the feature, the sales amounting to more than 3,400 shares, making the total for the week over 17,000 shares, which was very nearly 6,000 shares more than was traded in during the entire month of September, last year. The price yesterday opened at 32¼, which was the highest of the week, but after a firm opening, reacted and sold down to 31½, the close being 31⅝, a loss for the day of ⅝. The preferred stock was more quiet but firm and unchanged, at 92. The other coalers displayed some strength, and River common was quite active, selling nearly 900 shares, with a gain of ⅛ at the close, at 12¾, 12⅝ being bid for large blocks. The preferred was dull and unchanged, at 41. Crucible Steel common also continued its bull campaign, and advanced to 23⅜, the highest, not only for the week, but for a much longer period. The sales amounted to over 1,700 shares, and at the close the price had reacted to 23, leaving it unchanged from the day before. The preferred was less active, but decidedly strong, advancing ¾ to 88, the highest in months. The close was steady to firm at 87¾ bid and asked by the same broker. United States Steel common was ⅛ lower at the close, at 41⅛, the sales having been only 220 shares. The preferred did not sell, but offered at 91 without a bid. American Window Glass common opened quite firm at 61⅝ and advanced to 61½. During the last hour, however, it suddenly grew weak and broke $1, to 60½, the lowest of the week. Near the close there was a slight rally, and the stock advanced to 61¼ sales and bid, which left the loss for the day only one-half. A strong feature of the day's business was in National Fire Proofing issues, particularly the common, which advanced ¾ to 31¼ on sales of 250 shares. This is more of the stock than has been sold during the last ten days. The preferred was fairly active and firm, advancing ⅛ to 40. Brewing common was fairly active and quite firm, at 31@30⅞, the close being unchanged. Westinghouse Electric seconds were dull and closed ¼ lower, at 112½. The firsts were neglected. Westinghouse Airbrake was not mentioned during the day, while Union Switch & Signal common offered at 96. There was a sale of 50 Pressed Steel Car preferred at 88¼, a gain of ¾ for the day. The common did not sell, but advanced 1½ to 52½ bid. In the banking group the feature was the movement in Colonial Trust, which opened $5 lower, at $475, and on sales of 45 shares advanced to $495, where it closed with a gain of $15 for the day. At the finish, however, somewhere between 150 and 200 shares were offered at $495, with only $490 bid. Pennsylvania Trust rallied $5 to $255, the week's high point, and Second National Bank of Pittsburgh sold 10 shares at $880, an advance of $5 and a new high record. It is understood that five shares of this bank sold privately recently at $900, and there are tips to the effect that it will go to $1,000 per share before it reaches its maximum. Federal National Bank was firmer and $1 higher, at $141, and Cosmopolitan National Bank declined $2 to $108. In the quotations First National Bank of Pittsburgh advanced $1 to $626 bid, while Pittsburgh Trust went up $3 to $653 bid, a new high record. Real Estate Trust was steady to firm at $286 bid and $288 asked. Fort Pitt Natural Gas advanced to 57½ bid. There were no other important changes, the bond department passing without a sale.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges gained: Yesterday, $2,357,997 49; the week, $7,630,412 74.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange: Yesterday, 10,471 shares; the week, 50,767 shares and $26,000 bonds.

Pittsburgh Coal common sold 3,435 shares. High 32¼. Closed 31⅝.

1,730 shares Crucible Steel common sold at 23@23⅜.

Crucible Steel preferred sold 391 shares. Closed 88.

United States Steel common closed at 41⅛, sales, and the preferred at 91 asked.

Window Glass common sold 1,870 shares. Broke to 60½. Closed 61¼.

Colonial Trust opened at $475 and closed at $495.

Second National bank of Pittsburgh made a new high record at $880.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers.

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	C'nge.
Cosmopolitan National Bank	10	108	108	108	108	108	110	2 —
Federal National Bank	20	141	141	141	141	140	141	1 +
Monongahela National Bank	5	270	270	270	270	270	....	0
Republic National Bank	10	112½	112½	112½	112½	....	....	0
Second National Bank, Pittsburgh	10	880	*880	880	880	877	890	5 +
Colonial Trust Company	45	475	495	475	495	490	495	15 +
Pennsylvania Trust Company	10	255	255	255	255	254	255	5 +
Westinghouse Electric seconds	250	112¾	112¾	112½	112½	112¼	112¾	¼—
American Window Glass common	1,870	61⅝	61½	60½	61¼	61¼	61½	½—
Crucible Steel	1,730	23	23⅜	23	23	22⅞	23	0
Do preferred	391	87⅞	§88	87¾	§88	87¾	87¾	¾+
United States Steel common	220	41½	41½	41⅛	41⅛	41	41⅛	⅛—
National Fire Proofing	250	30¾	31¼	30¾	31¼	....	31	¾+
Do preferred	515	39⅞	§40	39⅞	§40	39⅞	40	⅛+
Monongahela River Coal	870	12⅝	12⅞	12¾	12⅞	12⅝	12⅞	⅛+
Do preferred	100	41	41	41	41	40⅞	41	0
Pittsburgh Coal	3,435	32¼	32¼	31½	31⅝	31½	31	⅝—
Do preferred	330	92	92	91⅞	92	91⅞	92	0
Pittsburgh Brewing	350	30⅞	31	30⅞	30⅞	30⅞	31	0
Pressed Steel Car preferred	50	88¼	88¼	88¼	88¼	....	....	¾+
Total	10,471	....	....	....	....	....	....	....

*New high record. §Six shares or less.

PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.
100 M. R. Coal pfd 41
5 Crucible Steel com .. 23
10 Crucible Steel com .. 23
200 Crucible Steel com .. 23
50 Crucible Steel com .. 23
50 Crucible Steel com .. 23
20 Crucible Steel com .. 23
100 Crucible Steel com .. 23
100 Crucible Steel com .. 23
50 Crucible Steel com .. 23
5 Crucible Steel com .. 23
20 Crucible Steel com .. 23
300 Crucible Steel com .. 23
10 Crucible Steel com .. 23
10 Crucible Steel com .. 23⅛
200 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32¼
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32¼
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32¼
200 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32¼
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32¼
50 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32¼
50 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32¼
20 U. S. Steel com 41½
100 N. F. Proofing com .. 30¾
100 N. F. Proofing com .. 30¾
25 N. F. Proofing com .. 31
25 A. W. Glass com 61⅝
50 A. W. Glass com 61⅝
50 A. W. Glass com 61½
100 A. W. Glass com 61½
25 A. W. Glass com 61⅜
50 A. W. Glass com 61⅜
20 A. W. Glass com 61⅜
100 A. W. Glass com 61¼
50 A. W. Glass com 61¼
10 A. W. Glass com 61¼
25 A. W. Glass com 61¼
100 A. W. Glass com 61¼
10 Pittsburgh Coal pfd .. 92
10 Pittsburgh Coal pfd .. 92
100 Pittsburgh Coal pfd .. 92
5 Monon. National Bk .. 270
10 Penna. Trust 255

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.
10 A. W. Glass com 61¼
50 A. W. Glass com 61¼
50 A. W. Glass com 61¼
50 A. W. Glass com 61¼
100 A. W. Glass com 61¼
50 A. W. Glass com 61¼
100 A. W. Glass com 61
100 A. W. Glass com 61
100 A. W. Glass com 61
50 A. W. Glass com 61
200 A. W. Glass com 60½
50 A. W. Glass com 60½
50 A. W. Glass com 60¾
50 A. W. Glass com 60¾
50 A. W. Glass com 60⅝
5 A. W. Glass com 61
100 A. W. Glass com 61
50 A. W. Glass com 61
50 A. W. Glass com 61½
500 M. R. Coal com 12¾
200 M. R. Coal com 12¾
100 M. R. Coal com 12¾
50 M. R. Coal com 12¾
20 M. R. Coal com 12⅞
100 Crucible Steel pfd 87⅝
50 Crucible Steel pfd 87½
65 Crucible Steel pfd 87½
20 Crucible Steel pfd 87½
50 Crucible Steel pfd 87½
100 Crucible Steel pfd 87¾
6 Crucible Steel pfd 88
50 Pgh. Brewing com 30⅝
150 Pgh. Brewing com 30⅞
50 Pgh. Brewing com 31
100 Pgh. Brewing com 30⅞
50 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32¼
300 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32¼
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32⅛
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32⅛
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 32
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 31¾
200 Pittsburgh Coal com. 31¾
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 31¾
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 31¾
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 31¾
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 31¾
200 Pittsburgh Coal com. 31¾
200 Pittsburgh Coal com. 31¾
100 Pittsburgh Coal com. 31¾
100 Pittsburgh Coal com .. 31⅝
100 Pittsburgh Coal com .. 31⅝
100 Pittsburgh Coal com .. 31⅝
400 Pittsburgh Coal com .. 31½
10 Pittsburgh Coal com .. 31½
75 Pittsburgh Coal com .. 31⅝
10 Cosmo. Nat. Bank 108
100 Crucible Steel com ... 23¼
100 Crucible Steel com ... 23⅛
100 Crucible Steel com ... 23⅛
100 Crucible Steel com ... 23⅛
100 Crucible Steel com ... 23⅛
100 Crucible Steel com ... 23⅛
100 Crucible Steel com ... 23
100 Crucible Steel com ... 23
5 Colonial Trust 475
10 Colonial Trust 475
2 Colonial Trust 490
10 Colonial Trust 490
3 Colonial Trust 490
15 Colonial Trust 495
10 Second N. Bk. (Pgh.) 880
10 Republic Nat. Bank .. 112½
10 U. S. Steel com 41⅛
50 U. S. Steel com 41¼
50 U. S. Steel com 41⅛
50 West. Electric 2ds ... 112¾
200 West. Electric 2ds ... 112½
50 N. F. Proofing pfd ... 39⅞
50 N. F. Proofing pfd ... 39⅞
100 N. F. Proofing pfd ... 39⅞
10 N. F. Proofing pfd ... 39⅞
50 N. F. Proofing pfd ... 39⅞
100 N. F. Proofing pfd ... 39⅞
50 N. F. Proofing pfd ... 39⅞
5 N. F. Proofing pfd ... 40
25 N. F. Proofing com ... 31¼
50 Pittsburgh Coal pfd .. 91⅞
10 Pittsburgh Coal pfd .. 91⅞
50 Pittsburgh Coal pfd .. 91⅞
50 Pittsburgh Coal pfd .. 92
50 Pittsburgh Coal pfd .. 92
50 P. S. Car pfd 88¼
5 Federal National Bk .. 141
15 Federal National Bk .. 141

Closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.			R. E. Trust	286	288	Sus. 6th st.	....	59	Pgh Coal	31½	31¾
Pgh Bks.			Am. Trust.	....	123	City Rys.			Do pfd	91⅞	92
Arsenal	140	....	*Prud. Tr.	140	150	Ally Trac.	48½	....	Pgh. Plate		
Exch. Nat.	95	100	Ally Bks.			United T pf	51½	....	Glass Co.	....	147
First Nat.	626	640	D. S. F. &			Electric.			P., S. & R.	4	....
Germ. Nat.	....	265	T. Co.	269	275	West. 2d	112¼	112¾	Phila. Co.	49¾	49⅝
Marine Nat	116½	....	Enter. Nat	....	115	Miscel.			P. S. Car	52½	....
M & M Nat	137	....	Ally. Trust	152	154	A. W. Glass	61¼	61½	U. S. & S.	....	96
Mon. Nat.	270	....	Insurance			Do pfd	....	91	U. S. Glass	35	....
Second Nat	877	890	Allemania	....	65	Con. Gas pf	45	....	N. F. Proof	....	31
State bank	65	....	West In.	50	55	Con. Ice	13	13½	Do pfd	39⅞	40
U. S. Nat.	140	....	Nat. Gas.			Do pfd	....	39	U. S. Steel	41	41⅛
W. S. & D.	....	112	Ft Pitt Gas	57½	....	Cruc. Steel	22⅞	23	Do pfd	....	91
Federal Nat	140	141	Nat. Gas of			*Do pfd	87⅝	87¾	BONDS.		
Trust Cos.			W. Va.	115	120	M. R. Coal	12⅝	12¾	Miscel.		
Penna Tr.	254	255	P. N. G. &			Do pfd	40⅞	41½	M. R. C. 6s	116¼	116¾
Pgh Trust	653	700	P. Co.	24⅛	....	Marsden	4¼	5	P. Brew 6s	112¾	113
S. D. & T.	107	....	M. L. & H.	78	....	Mon. Water	....	42			
Union Tr.	1500	1700	Bridge.			Pgh Brew.	30⅞	31			
Equit. Tr.	....	175	N'th Side pf	16½	....	Do pfd	47½	47¾			

*Trade either way.

FINANCIAL DRIFT.

Sproul & Co. bid 41 for 500 United States Steel common.

At the close Miller bid 61 for 400 Window Glass common.

The first sale of the day was 100 River Coal preferred at 41.

McMullin offered a block of 300 Pittsburgh Brewing common at 31.

Hill & Co. bid $3 a share for 1,000 Pittsburgh Stove & Range common.

During the first hour on the local exchange yesterday 6,855 shares of stock were sold.

The last sale of the day was 75 Pittsburgh Coal common at 31⅝, Hill to Masten & Co.

Doty & Sutton sold 800 River Coal common at 12¾, and 12⅝ was then bid for 500 more.

Hill & Co. and Masten & Co. sold Pittsburgh Coal preferred, Sproul and Barbour buying.

Near the close Carrothers sold 500 Pittsburgh Coal common, of which Hill & Co. got 400.

Robinson Bros. sold 50 Westinghouse Electric seconds at 112¾ and later bought 200 at 112½.

Some time ago Speer & Co. were free buyers of National Fire Proofing preferred. Yesterday they were the principal sellers.

Sproul & Co., Carrothers, Lawrence and Masten were large sellers of Window Glass common. Miller was a buyer and McMullin a seller.

National bank circulation increased during the week $2,083,365 and most of this increase was taken out by New York and St. Louis banks.

The Mexican Trust Company bank has declared a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent. and has carried forward 2 per cent as undivided profits.

The eight annual convention of the Pennsylvania Bankers' association will be held in Horticultural hall, Philadelphia, Sepember 24 and 25.

Near the opening two 500-share lots of Crucible Steel common were offered at 23. Later Sproul & Co. and Preston, Watt & Schoyer each bid 22⅞ for 500.

The principal sellers of Pittsburgh Coal common were Miller, Sproul & Co., McMullin and Carrothers & Co. Masten & Co. and Sproul & Co. were the largest buyers.

R. J. Stoney, Jr., sold 10 Cosmopolitan National bank at 110 to R. C. Hall. He also sold 10 Second National Bank of Pittsburgh at 880, a new high record, to Hill & Co.

Robinson Bros., Sproul & Co. and Preston, Watt & Schoyer were the largest buyers of Crucible Steel common. Carrothers & Co. were the biggest sellers. Hill and Masten bought the preferred.

Edward T. Slease & Co. in their weekly review of the New York stock market say: Taking it as a whole, the market has a very healthy look. We are still bulls and are strong advocates of still higher quotations. At the same time it is well to remember that the stock market is one place in the world where conservativism is always worth face value, and we advise protecting your trades with good margins and be wary of overloading. We do not look for any further declines of moment. Little reactions come in every bull market and are seized upon by clear-headed operators in the market to increase their long line of stocks. There is and will be no actual liquidation in this market, at least not yet. The short sellers of this week now have losses, and the short seller, or the man who throws ove rhis long stocks, will regret the operation. In general our advice for the coming week is to buy stocks on all reactions for materially higher prices.

The advance in United States Steel indicated that the public was beginning to look upon the risk at current prices as less than the risk attached to non-dividend paying railroad stocks selling close to the 80s. The advance in Crucible Steel was probably due to the announcement that the fires had been started in four of the Clairton Steel Company furnaces and that operations would begin next week. The Crucible Steel Company owns the Clairton Steel Company and the St. Clair Furnace Company. It guarantees the interest on the bonds of the two subsidiary companies the proceeds of which built these modern plants. It is presumed that Crucible has been using its net earnings to pay this interest while these furnaces were being built. With the operation of the latter they will not only make their own interest charges, but according to the estimates will earn handsome profits for the parent company. It will be some time, however, before the entire plant of the subsidiary companies will be in operation; but the market may be expected to discount results, and for anyone who has a particular fancy for steel stocks we think that Crucible is as good as any and better than many.—A. E. Masten & Co.

Wall Street Brokers' "Tips."

Leather looks like going higher.

Bull tips are out on Pacific Mail.

There is bull talk on Manhattan.

The pool is pushing up Ontario & Western.

It looks as if Peoples Gas will cross 115.

The Missouri Pacific pool is believed to have sold considerable stock around 120.

The buying of Missouri Pacific is of the best. I think it a purchase right away.

Rise in Ontario & Western, I think, is caused by buying of Jakey Fields and others of his following.

It looks as if Gould stocks were again coming to the front, and I look for much higher prices in Missouri Pacific and Western Union.

It looks to me as if the banking interests were trying to hold the market quiet on account of the money rates.

Incidentally Brooklyn Rapid Transit may be bought on any fractional setback. The Pacific stocks, Atchisons, Southwesterns and Denvers, will not yield appreciably. These may safely be taken on all little drives. Pacific Mail, Steels and Mexicans should be bought conservatively.—Josephs.

RECORDS BROKEN.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges Show Enormous Increases Over Same Periods Last Year.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges are steadily beating all previous records, and climbing to enormous totals. The figures for the week ending yesterday were over $7,630,000 larger than for any similar week in Pittsburgh's history, while the total for the year to date leads all records with a gain of something more than $32,000,000. The exchanges for yesterday were nearly $2,400,000 greater than for the same day last year. The local money market continues quite firm as a whole, with considerable stringency in spots. The rate for call and time loans still quotes rather nominally at 5@6 per cent.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$7,780,147 34	$ 801,169 23
Previous Saturday	5,270,445 22	665,841 15
Last year	5,422,149 85	1,165,601 04

Yesterday's increase, $2,357,997 49.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday (5 days), compared with those for the preceding week (6 days), and the same week (5 days), last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$37,420,162 85	$4,564,891 93
Daily average	7,484,032 57	912,978 38
Last week	38,070,648 53	6,620,579 07
Daily average	6,345,108 08	1,103,429 84
Last year	29,789,750 11	5,510,867 12
Daily average	5,957,950 02	1,102,173 42

This week's increase, $7,630,412 74.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday (5 days), compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years were as follows:

Week ending—	
Sept. 6, 1902 (5 days)	$37,420,162 85
Sept. 7, 1901 (5 days)	$29,789,750 11
Sept. 8, 1900 (5 days)	24,539,558 88
Sept. 9, 1899	22,340,395 59
Sept. 10, 1898	16,243,239 33
Sept. 11, 1897	13,645,809 10
Sept. 12, 1896	13,292,430 18
Sept. 14, 1895	15,729,768 77
Total to date—	
1902	$1,467,668,456 47
1901	1,435,636,479 48
1900	1,107,130,479 20
1899	1,016,589,271 43
1898	673,737,810 98
1897	558,451,921 64
1896	535,517,055 22
1895	506,645,454 29

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—Clearings, $19,534,542. Balances, $3,916,910. For the week: Clearings, $99,092,604; balances, $13,422,654. Money, 5 per cent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Exchanges, $323,922,435; balances, $9,402,341.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 6.—Clearings, $5,144,848; balances, $712,122. For the week: Clearings, $22,931,288; balances, $2,998,952. Money, 5 per cent.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—Exchanges, $23,749,540; balances, $1,909,764.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—Clearings, $25,540,384; balances, $1,908,490. New York exchanges, 20c discount. Posted exchange, $4 85 for 60 days; $4 87½ on demand.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 6.—Clearings, $7,080,474; balances, $1,353,161. Money steady, 5@6 per cent. New York exchange, 15c discount.

Unrecorded Quotations.

Hazlewood bank offered at 53.

South Side Trust Company offered at 110.

Marlin bid $1 50 for 1,000 Trade Dollar Mining.

Harbison & Walker Company bonds offered at 106½.

Cosmopolitan National bank offered at 110; 108 was bid.

Colonial Trust Company was quoted at 490 bid and 495 asked at the close.

Masten & Co. bid 60 for 100 Calumet and Arizona Mining and offered them at 62.

Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company was quoted at 230 bid and 240 asked.

Earnings and Reports.

New York Central earnings decreased $48,000 in gross for August.

Thirty-one roads for the fourth week of August have increased earnings of 3.79 per cent.

Earnings of St. Louis & San Francisco for the fourth week of August increased $98,093; the month increased $319,660; from July 1 they increased $497,181.

Week's Gold Exports.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Exports of specie from this port to all countries for the last week aggregated $232,724 silver and $8,010 gold. The imports of specie last week were $66,985 gold and $44,133 silver. The imports of dry goods and merchandise at the port of New York this week were valued at $11,865,180.

SURPRISED THEIR FRIENDS.

Young Couple Announce Their Marriage and Leave for the East.

Frank Howe and Miss Nellie Meehan yesterday surprised their families and friends by announcing that they had been man and wife since July 5, when they were married at the St. Paul's Catholic Episcopal residence in Grant street, by the Rev. L. A. O'Connell, an assistant priest at the cathedral. Yesterday the couple left for a wedding trip through the east. Howe is employed in the Farmers Deposit National bank and his bride, who is a daughter of Mrs. Nora Meehan of Oakland, was employed as a stenographer in this city. For several years Howe has been assiduous in his attentions to Miss Meehan, and by their friends it was known that they intended to marry, but the announcement that the wedding had taken place in July was a surprise to all except Miss May McGarvey of Fifth and Wylie avenues, who witnessed the ceremony. Upon their return Mr. and Mrs. Howe will be at home to their friends at their new home in Kelly street, Homewood.

Grain Market at Chicago Closed Weak

BEARS ALL BANK ON PROMISE OF GOOD WEATHER

Expected Big Movement of Northwest Wheat a Factor.

FROST FAILURE HELPS CORN SALES

Oats Suffered from Early Brisk Selling and Closed Easy, ¼c Down—Provisions Dull and Somewhat Irregular.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, Sept. 6.—After a week of great weather uncertainty, during which frost scares put good strength into grain prices, speculators today settled down to the belief that the warm and dry weather at hand was enough to allay all fears of crop damage. As a result of this bearish factor and that of an unexpected big movement in the northwestern spring wheat country all next week, all grains slumped off and closed weak. December wheat was 1c lower; December corn ⅞c down; September oats 1¼c off, and December oats ¼c down. Provisions closed 2½c higher at 2¼c lower.

There was a fair array of bearish influences at work in the wheat pit at the opening. Cables were declining and gave the advice that world's shipments, totaling almost 10,000,000 bushels, and heavy Russian offerings in Liverpool were the causes. Warm, dry weather was reported over much of the wheat region in this country. The northwest turned bearish and sold heavily in both this market and the northwest. Minneapolis slumped 1½c, and although in seeming contradiction to the reports that next week would see the biggest movement of wheat in a long time, cash prices advanced ½c.

Small Comfort for Bulls.

The crowd of local speculators was bearishly inclined and heavy selling by prominent longs, both in December and May, pressed prices down until more than 1¼c was knocked off. There was very few items of comfort for the bulls in the day's news. Trading continued very poor and northwestern and primary receipts were lighter than last year by almost half. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour were heavy at 1,058,000.

These influences, however, had little or no effect, save possibly in retarding losses. December wheat started ⅛@¼c to a shade lower, at 58⅝c to 68¾c, declined to 67⅝c and closed weak, 1c down, at 67¾@67⅞c. Local receipts, 192 cars, none of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 380 cars, making a total for the three points of 572 cars, against 504 last week and 1,112 a year ago. Primary receipts were 904,000 bushels compared to to 1,343,000 bushels last year.

Good Sales in Corn.

The failure of frost predicted yesterday to materialize today put the crowd in a selling mood in the corn pit. With warmer weather at hand fears for the unripe corn drifted away quickly and prices fell off. September was not inclined to weaken as badly as December, because of the short interest in the current month. Contract grading was still very poor, but today receipts were 195 cars, with 35 of contract grade. December opened ⅛@¼c to a shade off, at 43⅛c to 43¼c, fell off 1c to 42¼@42⅜c, and closed weak, ⅞c down, at 42⅜@42½c.

Oats suffered from early brisk selling, induced by liberal receipts and the depression in other grains. September was sold most freely, partly because, although contract corn was small today, drying was going on at a liberal rate. Poor weather conditions in Iowa were influential in holding up deferred futures. September started unchanged to ¼c lower, at 35⅛c to 34⅞c, dropped to 33½c and closed weak, 1¼c off, at 33⅞c. December sold between 31⅝c and 31c and closed easy, ¼c down, at 31⅛c. Receipts were 384 cars, 7 of contract grade.

Provisions Dull.

Provisions were dull and somewhat irregular. Advancing hog prices started an early upturn, which was lost, however, on fair liquidation and Saturday evening up. January pork closed 2½c lower, at $14 97½; January lard unchanged, at $8 40, and January ribs 2½c higher, at $7 90.

Estimated receipts Monday: Wheat, 240 cars; corn, 115 cars; oats, 379 cars; hogs, 21,00 head.

The leading futures as corrected by Jno. D. Armstrong & Co., 209 Sixth street, members of Chicago board of trade:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
Sept.	72⅝	72⅝	71⅜	71⅜	72¾
Dec.	68⅝	68⅝	67⅞	67⅞	68⅞
May	70¼	70¼	69½	69½	70⅝
CORN. No. 2.					
Sept.	58¾	59	58½	58½	59
Dec.	43½	43½	42⅝	42½	43⅛
May	39⅞	39⅞	39¼	39⅝	40
OATS. No. 2.					
Sept. o	26¼	26¼	25⅞	26¼	26¾
Sept. n	35¼	35¼	33½	33⅞	35¼
Dec. n	31⅜	31⅜	31	31¼	31⅜
May	31⅝	31½	31	31¼	31⅝
MESS PORK.					
Sept.	16 75	16 80	16 75	16 80	16 82½
Oct.	16 97½	16 97½	16 90	16 97½	16 97½
Jan.	15 10	15 12½	14 95	14 97½	15 00
LARD.					
Sept.	10 75	10 75	10 67½	10 70	10 62½
Oct.	9 85	9 85	9 80	9 80	9 77½
Jan.	8 47½	8 50	8 40	8 40	8 40
SHORT RIBS.					
Sept.	10 45	10 55	10 40	10 55	10 32½
Oct.	9 90	10 00	9 90	10 00	9 90
Jan.	7 90	7 92½	7 87½	7 90	7 87½

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour unchanged; winter patents, $3 40@3 60; straights, $3 10@3 30; clears, $2 70@3 00; spring specials, $4 20@4 30; patents, $3 40@3 70; straights, $2 90@3 20; No. 2 spring wheat, 72@73c; No. 3, 67@71c; No. 2 red, 72@72½c; No. 2 corn, 61⅝c; No. 2 yellow, 62¾@63c; No. 3 white oats, 33@36c; No. 2 rye, 51c; fair to choice malting barley, 50@63c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 38; No. 1 northwestern, $1 42; prime timothy seed, $4 55; mess pork, $16 80@16 85; lard, $10 60@10 62½; short ribs sides (loose), $10 40@10 50; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $8 87½@9 00; short clear sides (boxed), $9 75@10 62½; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32; clover, contract grade, $9 00@9 25.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	11,000	12,000
Wheat, bu	192,000	292,000
Corn, bu	107,000	84,000
Oats, bu	10,000	148,000
Rye, bu	18,000	.....
Barley, bu	60,000	.....

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Flour—Receipts, 15,970 bbls; exports, 56,091 bbls; quieter but held steadily at old prices; winter patents, $3 60@3 90; winter straights, $3 40@3 50; Minnesota patent, $3 80@4; winter extras, $3@3 20; Minnesota bakers, $3 15@3 35; winter low grades, $2 80@3. Rye flour steady; fair to good, $3 15@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50@3 65. Cornmeal stronger; yellow western, $1 32; city, $1 30; Brandywine, $3 50@3 60. Rye quiet; No. 2 western, 60c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2, 57@57½c track; state, 55½c c. i. f. New York. Barley dull; feeding, 44c c. i. f. Buffalo; malting, 52@63c c. i. f. Buffalo. Grain—Wheat—Receipts, 151,425 bu; exports, 92,725 bu; spot easy; No. 2 red, 76¼c elevator; No. 2 red, 75⅝c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 79¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, nominal f. o. b. afloat. In line with clearing weather in all parts of the northwest and favorable also for fall work, wheat developed moderate weakness this morning, with profit-taking a feature. The close was weak at ⅝@¾c net decline; May, 74⅝@75⅛c, closed 74⅞c; September, 75⅝@76¼c, closed 75⅝c; December, 73⅜@73 13-16c, closed 73⅝c. Corn—Receipts, 24,900 bu; exports, 31,529 bu; spot easy; No. 2, 69c elevator, 70c afloat; No. 2 yellow, 72c; No. 2 white, 72c. Option market also yielded to sales for long account that were prompted by larger receipts west, more favorable weather and the wheat decline. September closed steady and unchanged, but other months weak at ⅝@¾c net loss; September, 67⅝@68⅛c, closed 68⅛c; December, 48¼@48⅝c, closed 48⅛c. Oats—Receipts, 154,500 bu; exports, 37,509 bu; spot dull; No. 2, 34c; No. 2 white, 36½@37c; No. 3 white, 34½@35c; track white, 33¾@37c. Options quiet and easier with corn; May, closed, 36c; December, closed, 36c.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 6.—Flour dull and unchanged; receipts, 18,931 bbls; exports, 452 bbls. Wheat dull and lower; spot and September, 72@72¼c; October and December, 72@72¼c; steamer No. 2 red, 69⅝@69¾c; receipts, 75,199 bu; exports none; southern by sample, 65@72c; southern on grade, 69½@72c. Corn dull and easy; new or old November, 47½c bid; year, 44½@44¾c; January, 44c asked; receipts, 6,727 bu; exports none; southern white corn, 65@67c; southern yellow corn, 68½@69c. Oats quiet and easy; No. 2 white, 38@39c; No. 2 mixed, 31@31½c; receipts, 18,186 bu; exports none.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 6.—Close: Wheat lower; No. 1 northern, 72@72½c; No. 2 northern, 70@71c; December, 67⅜c. Rye steady; No. 1 northern, 52@52½c. Barley firm; No. 2, 67c; sample, 45@66c. Corn, December, 38⅜c.

DULUTH, Sept. 6.—Wheat—Cash No. 1 hard, 69⅝c; No. 1 northern, 68⅝c; No. 2 northern, 66⅝c; No. 3 spring, 64⅝c; September, 67⅝c; December, 67¼c. Oats, September, 30⅛c; December, 29⅛c.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 6.—Close: Wheat—September, 65¼@65⅜c; December, 64⅝c. on track, No. 1 hard, 68⅛c; No. 1 northern, 67⅛c; No. 2 northern, 65⅛c.

TOLEDO, Sept. 6.—Wheat fairly active but weak; cash, 72c; September, 72c; December, 71⅜c; May, 73c. Corn dull but easier; September, 50½c; December, 41⅛c. Oats dull but easier; September, 32c; December, 31⅛c.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Butter—Receipts, 4,905 packages; strong. Extra creamery, 20c; renovated, 14½@17c; creamery, common to choice, 15½@19½c; factory, 13½@15½c; imitation creamery, 15@17c. Cheese—Receipts, 4,595 packages; large, steady; small, easy. New state full cream, small colored fancy and small white, 10⅝@10¾c; large colored and large white, 9⅝@9¾c. Eggs—Receipts, 9,616 packages; market steady. State and Pennsylvania, 21@22c; western candled, 20@21c; western uncandled, 17@20c.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 6.—Butter firm, unchanged. Fancy imitation, 17@18c; fancy creamery, 19@20c; fancy ladle, 16@17c; fancy roll, 14@16c; good roll, 13@15c; store packed, 13@14c. Eggs firm, higher. Fresh, 21@22c. Cheese firm, unchanged. Large, 10⅛@10¼c; medium, 10¼@10⅜c; small, 10⅜@10½c.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—Butter unchanged. Extra western creamery, 20c; extra nearby prints, 21c. Eggs firm; nearby ½c higher. Fresh nearby, 21½c; fresh western, 21c loss off; fresh southwestern, 19c loss off; fresh western, 21c loss off; fresh southern, 16@17c loss off. Cheese steady. New York full creams, prime small, 10⅛@10½c; New York full creams, fair to good, 10@10¼c.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—Butter firm. Creameries, 15@20c; dairies, 14½@18c. Cheese steady, 10½@10¾c. Eggs firm. Fresh, 18c.

WEEK'S BUSINESS SHOWED BIG GAINS.

The volmue of business on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the five days comprising the week ending yesterday, was the largest for any week in months. The tone of the market, while quite irregular, exhibited sensational strength with unusual activity, in several issues, and the easiness and the irregularity that developed at times was comparatively unimportant. The close was very active, but slightly reactionary. The total sales were 50,767 shares of stock and $26,000 bonds. These figures compare with 31,768 shares of stock and $32,000 bonds for the preceding week (5 days), and with 41,688.25 shares of stock and $22,000 bonds during the same week (5 days), last year.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, September 1, and ending with Saturday, September 6, 1902. It shows the total sales, the opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices, as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Ch'ge.
Cosmopolitan National Bank	80	107	110	107	108	1 +
Exchange National Bank	16	94½	94½	94½	94½	0
Federal National Bank	30	140	141	140	141	1 +
Iron City National Bank	6	125	125	125	125	6 +
Merchants and Manufacturers National Bank	10	134½	134½	134½	134½	1½—
Monongahela National Bank	5	270	270	270	270	0
Ohio Valley Bank	20	130	*130	130	130	5 +
Peoples National Bank	63	392	*392	392	392	2 +
Republic National Bank	13	112½	112½	112½	112½	½—
Second National Bank, Pittsburgh	10	880	*880	880	880	5 +
Union National Bank	18	1053	*1053	1053	1053	127⅝+
Allegheny Trust Company	10	153½	153½	153½	153½	1½—
Colonial Trust Company	169	500	*505	475	495	25 +
Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust	79	232	235	232	235	7 —
Dollar Savings Fund and Trust	40	265	270	265	270	10 +
Pennsylvania Trust Company	133	243	*‡255	243	255	15 +
Pittsburgh Trust Company	42	645	*650	645	650	5 +
Real Estate Trust Company	140	285	289	285	287	0
Luster Mining	50	14⅝	14¾	14⅝	14¾	0
Consolidated Gas preferred	10	45	45	45	45	1 —
Westinghouse Electric firsts	105	115½	115½	115½	115½	½+
Do seconds	3,915	115⅝	*116	112½	112½	1⅛—
Allegheny Valley Railroad preferred	100	33	33	33	33	1⅛—
American Window Glass	6,300	63¼	63¾	60½	61¼	2¼—
Do preferred	405	91½	91½	90½	90½	1½—
United States Glass common	66	35	35	35	35	2½—
Consolidated Ice	371	13	13¾	13	13¼	¼—
Do preferred	80	38½	38½	38	38	½—
Crucible Steel	5,865	22½	23⅜	22½	23	⅝+
Do preferred	1,719	87	‡88	87	‡88	1 +
United States Steel	3,235	41¼	42½	41⅛	†41⅛	⅞+
Do preferred	465	90⅝	91	90⅝	91	1 +
National Fire Proofing	306	30½	31¼	30½	31¼	1¼+
Do preferred	931	39⅞	‡40	39⅛	‡40	⅛+
North Side Bridge preferred	17	16½	*16½	16½	16½	1½+
Marsden	30	4	4⅜	4	4⅜	0
Manufacturers Light and Heat	125	78	78	78	78	0
Monongahela River Coal	2,660	12½	13	12⅜	12⅞	⅝+
Do preferred	665	41¼	41¼	41	41	¼—
Pittsburgh Coal	17,185	29¾	32¼	29½	31⅝	2⅛+
Do preferred	1,954	91	92	‡90¾	92	1 +
Pittsburgh Brewing	1,668	30⅝	31	30⅝	30⅞	¾+
Do preferred	320	48	48	47¾	48	¼—
Philadelphia Company	50	49¾	49¾	49⅝	49⅝	⅛+
Do preferred	10	50	50	50	50	0
Pressed Steel Car	10	51	51	51	51	0
Do preferred	63	87½	88¼	87½	88¼	2 +
Union Switch and Signal	630	95	97	95	96	1½+
Do preferred	75	110	110	110	110	0
Westinghouse Airbrake	498	‡186	190	‡186	188½	2½+
Total	50,767	....	....	....	....	....
BONDS.						
Monongahela Light and Power 5s	$13,000	107	107	107	107	½—
Monongahela River Coal 6s	5,000	116¼	116½	116¼	116½	0
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	2,000	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	½+
Pgh., McK. & Con. St. Ry. 5s	5,000	99½	99½	99½	99½	0
Sec. Ave. Pass. Ry. (1909) 5s	1,000	105	105	105	105	0
Total	$26,000	....	....	....	....	....

*New high record. ‡Five shares or less. †Ex-dividend.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS.

Saturday, Sept. 6.

Cattle—Supply light; market steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs, $7 40@7 50; prime, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs., $6 50@7 00; good, 1,000 to 1,150, $5 25@6 00; tidy butchers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $5 00@5 50; common to fair, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4 00@4 80; heifers, $3 25@5 50; bulls and stags, $3 00@5 00; best fresh cows, $40@50; common to fair, $30@35.

Hogs—Receipts about 15 double decks; demand good and market active and higher. Prime heavies, $7 90@7 97½; mediums, $7 70@7 75; heavy Yorkers, $7 60@7 65; light Yorkers, $7 40@7 50; pigs, $6 90@7 20; roughs, $6 00@7 25.

Sheep—Supply light and market steady. Best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs., $3 70@3 85; good, 85 to 90 lbs., $3 25@3 50; mixed, 75 to 80 lbs., $2 50@3 00; culls and common, $1 50@2 00; choice lambs, $5 25@5 50; common to good, $3 00@5 00; veal calves, $7 25@7 75; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; steady. Good to prime steers, nominal, $7 75@8 75; poor to medium, $4 25@7 25; stockers and feeders, $2 50@5 25; cows, $1 50@5 50; heifers, $2 50@6 00; canners, $1 50@2 50; bulls, $2 50@5 00; calves, $2 75@7 25; Texas fed steers, $3 00@4 50; western steers, $4 00@5 75. Hogs—Receipts today, 6,000; Monday, 25,000; left over, 1,500; 5c to 10c higher. Mixed and butchers, $7 35@7 80; good to choice heavy, $7 65@7 95; rough heavy, $7 25@7 60; light, $7 35@7 80; bulk of sales, $7 45@7 70. Sheep—Receipts, 500; sheep and lambs steady. Good to choice wethers, $3 50@3 75; fair to choice mixed, $2 50@3 50; native lambs, $3 50@5 75.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Beeves—Receipts, 240; no sales reported; dressed beef steady. City dressed native sides, extreme range, 7½c to 12½c a lb. Cables last received quoted American steers at 12½c to 13c dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 12c a lb. Exports today, partly estimated, 1,097 beeves, 7,800 quarters of beef. Calves—No arrivals and no trading. City dressed veals, 9½c to 12½c a lb. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,756; 5½ cars on sale; both sheep and lambs stronger. Sheep sold at $2 75 to $3 50 a 100 lbs.; a few at $3 75; lambs at $5 00 to $5 75; dressed mutton, 5c to 7c; dressed lambs, 8c to 10½c. Hogs—Receipts, 428; nominally higher.

EAST BUFFALO, Sept. 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 375; nothing doing. Veals 25c lower; tops, $7 75@8 00; fair to good, $6 50@7 50; common to good, $5 00@6 00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,600; active; heavy, 5@10c higher; pigs and Yorkers, 25@40c higher. Heavy, $8 05@8 10; mixed and Yorkers, $7 90@8 00; pigs, $7 25@7 50; roughs, $6 25@6 75; stags, $5 25@5 75; grassers, $7 00@7 50; dairy, $7 40@7 75; closing strong. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,100; sheep steady to strong; lambs 10c higher. Lambs, $5 65@5 75; fair to good, $5 25@5 50; culls to common, $3 50@4 50; yearlings, $4 00@4 25; wethers, $3 75@4 00; ewes, $3 00@3 50. Sheep, top mixed, $3 25@3 50; fair to good, $3 00@3 20; culls to common, $1 75@2 75.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 250; unchanged. Choice export and dressed beef steers, $7 40@8 00; fair to good, $3 50@7 35; stockers and feeders, $2 00@4 95; western feed steers, $4 00@5 60; Texas and Indian steers, $2 65@4 10; Texas cows, $2 00@2 75; native cows, $1 25@4 50; native heifers, $2 50@4 50; canners, $1 00@2 25; bulls, $2 30@3 50; calves, 2 50@5 50. Receipts for the week, cattle, 55,700; calves, 8,300. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; market strong to 10c higher; top $7 75; bulk of sales, $7 50@7 65; heavy, $7 55@7 75; mixed packers, $7 45@7 65; lights, $7 45@7 60; Yorkers, $7 55@7 60; pigs, $6 80@7 35. Receipts for the week, 22,400. Sheep—Receipts, none; market nominal to steady. Native lambs, $3 25@3 60; western lambs, $3 00@3 25; native wethers, $3 40@4 00; western wethers, $2 90@3 95; fed ewes, $3 20@4 25; Texas clipped yearlings, $3 00@3 85; Texas clipped sheep, $2 90@3 25; stockers and feeders, $2 30@3 00. Receipts for the week, 35,000.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—Hogs—Active and higher, $5 75@7 75; cattle strong, $2 00@6 75; sheep strong, $1 35@3 10; lambs strong, $3 25@5 50.

Wheeler Not Yet Captured.

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 6.—Capt. Edward Williams, James B. Hoy and Joseph J. Healy, Jr., indicted yesterday for alleged complicity in the Masonic Fraternity Temple association tax frauds, gave bonds today before Judge Brentano and were released from custody. Luke Wheeler, indicted for forging the $26,000 tax receipt, is still a fugitive.

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UNION PACIFIC.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY—Incorporated under the laws of Utah, June 23, 1897, as successor to the Union Pacific Railway Company. The Company operates an extensive system of railroads, extending westward from Omaha and Kansas City to Ogden, Utah, and also by its controlled lines to and through the States of Oregon and Washington. In February, 1901, it acquired the **Southern Pacific** system, operating nearly 10,000 miles of railway in the Pacific and Southern Pacific States. The Union Pacific interests also acquired in May, 1901, a large interest in the Northern Pacific Railway Company, and control that property jointly with the so-called Morgan-Hill interests through the Northern Securities Company.

Mileage owned, operated and controlled 15,151.55.

Earnings { 12 Mo. Gross $47,500,279
12 Mo. Net $21,941,053

U. P. Fiscal year, 1901, **surplus over charges,** $13,157,768.

Earnings are now equal to nearly 15% on the common stock.

Union Pacific Charter provides that the preferred stock shares be entitled to dividends of 4 per cent. per annum, and **No More.** The Common therefore receives **all the dividends,** after the payment of 4% on the Preferred.

Union Pacific earnings are **increasing every month** and Southern Pacific, its most valuable asset, showing the second largest earnings of any road in the United States, steadily advancing in price to $140, the price predicted by that famous financier, James R. Keene. Union Pacific is now selling at 110⅝ and **I want to say right now** it will sell before you are aware of it at $150.

Through these columns I have told you of many good ones.

But here's the **Gold Mine.** I can buy for you any number of shares. Margins required:

50 Shares $ 250 500 Shares $ 2,500
100 Shares $ 500 1,000 Shares $ 5,000
200 Shares $1,000 2,000 Shares $10,000

N. B.—Union Pacific sold last year at 133.

Write or call

R. M. WEAVER.

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DON'T BE SATISFIED
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We will execute your orders in lots of 10 shares and upward, and carry same on 2 per cent margin.
RICHMOND & CO., Inc'd.
Stocks, Bonds, Grain,
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P. & A., 1359 Main.

We guarantee a rate of interest not exceeding three per cent. for carrying stocks. What are you paying? Just calculate the difference for six months—open an account with us and save this amount.
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THE ADVANTAGES OF THE SOMERSET SITE FOR ARMY CAMP

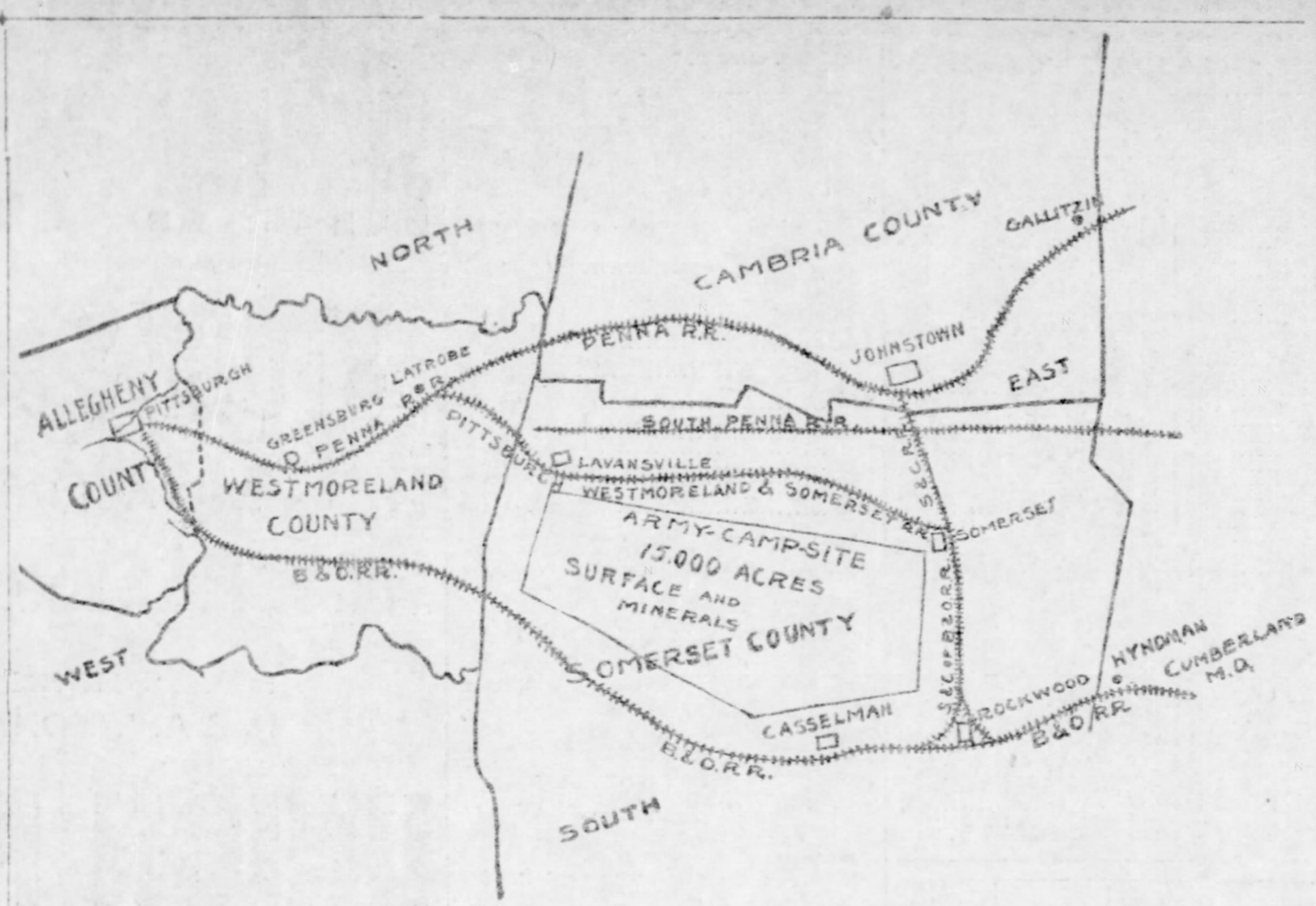
Next Session of Congress Will Likely Pass the Camp Site Bill.

MANY LOCATIONS ARE NAMED.

Somerset People Offer a Tract of 15,000 Acres Which Has All the Requisites for an Army Camp—Plenty of Water.

A determined effort will be made at the next session of congress to secure for Western Pennsylvania one of four army camp sites which have been recommended by the war department. A bill was drafted at the last session of congress, but as the time was too limited to thoroughly investigate many of the sites offered for the proposed permanent camps it was not presented. It is understood that Secretary Root and the war department are anxious to have the permanent camps located as soon as practicable, and that when the secretary of war returns from Europe, he will take the matter up and have a new bill framed, so that when suitable sites are selected by his department there will be no delay in having the bill passed upon by congress.

In connection with the selection of a permanent camp in Pennsylvania it is known to all the officers and men of the Second brigade, of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, that there are only two sites in the state that answer all the requirements of the war department. The best of these sites is the one already offered for the permanent camp to be located at Somerset. It contains 15,000 acres and is suited in every way for the purpose required. All the requisites for a military camp are present on this acreage. Splendid roads run through it, and wood and pure spring water are in abundance everywhere. It is within a short distance of Pittsburgh and is paralleled by two great trunk lines on either side, and only a short distance away.



Map Showing the Proposed Somerset Camp Site.

Mr. Scott Gives His Views.

In speaking of the selection of an army camp site in Western Pennsylvania, W. A. Scott, Jr., who for nearly the past year has been making every effort for the people of Somerset to secure the permanent military camp, said:

"I have every reason to believe that the next session of congress will pass the army camp site bill, and when Secreary Root returns from Europe he intends taking a lively interest in this matter.

"It was indeed fortunate that the bill did not come before the last session of congress, as the whole matter was in a very crude state, and the time required for a thorough investigation of a site, that would meet all the requirements of such an important project, was entirely too limited.

"Secretary Root and the war department would under no circumstances recommend a site that was not as nearly perfect as it is possible to find it for the health of the troops; also suitable for the practice of actual warfare in order to carry out the original meaning and intent of the bill; the education of the regular troops and the National Guard.

"Since the bill for the selection of a suitable site for the eastern division of the army was passed, many sites were suggested, and the states of New York, West Virginia and Pennsylvania were spoken of, but Pennsylvania was favored, and the camp will be within her border lines. Work has now begun in earnest, and everything will be in proper shape for the coming session of congress in December.

It Contains 15,000 Acres.

"The site at Somerset consists of 15,000 acres, including all the coal and mineral rights for the protection of the surface, and it is ready to be deeded over to the United States government at a fair and reasonable price. Careful investigation proves that Somerset has all the requirements for a permanent army camp. Its elevation of nearly 3,000 feet above tide level guarantees pure air, healthful conditions, freedom from typhoid and malarial diseases, and no fogs or mosquitoes, pure water in abundance, not a single farm lying within the entire plot of 15,000 acres being without springs, while many of these farms have numerous springs open and flowing large streams of water. Within the past few weeks the Somerset Hotel Company drilled for water on this plot and at a depth of 125 feet struck a well of excellent water, its capacity being 27,000 gallons per day. This well, in addition to the celebrated "Orman well" that supplied the Second brigade, N. G. P., during their encampment on a portion of this property in 1901 with all the water needed, will belong to the government, if the site is purchased.

"The Somerset site lies on the Somerset & Cambria branch of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, with a railroad frontage of over 300 acres on this branch, and having changed the north line of the original plot and going south the site now extends within switching distance of the main line of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at Casselman station, thus enabling troops to be unloaded and loaded and both the branch and the main line and at the same time connecting with the Pennsylvania railroad at Johnstown, only 35 miles north. This, coupled with the fact that the Wabash railroad will undoubtedly pass through this plot in its connection of Pittsburgh with the city of Baltimore, and the new short line known as the Pittsburgh, Westmoreland & Somerset railroad from Latrobe to Somerset, which shortens the distance between Somerset and Pittsburgh about 35 miles, certainly affords fine railroad facilities and guarantees the perfect handling of troops and supplies.

Valuable Coal in It.

"The great value of the celebrated Listie, or smokeless coal, of Somerset is now known to all capitalists, and as this vein runs under the entire plot lined out for the army camp the government will be receiving untold value in its purchase, as well as an ideal site for the purpose, both of which cannot be denied by any who know the location.

"The site of Mt. Gretna cannot be compared with Somerset from a point of actual value in dollars and cents and from a healthful standpoint, excellent water conditions and expansive territory.

"Of course, we say this not in disparagement of Mt. Gretna, but as actual conditions existing. In the purchase of the Somerset site the United States government would receive many times its value in the minerals lying under the tract, and at the same time obtain all the requirements of an ideal camp site, and should it ever be necessary to dispose of the property many times its value of first cost could be secured owing to its great coal and mineral veins. Not so at Mt. Gretna, as this territory is not a mineral territory.

"The property owners took a lively interest in the government project to establish a permanent army camp, and from the very start were liberal in their prices for the surface land, and when the mineral rights were also requested the same spirit was exhibited, notwithstanding they were daily offered good prices for their coal rights by capitalists from all over the country. But their pride in seeing the United States government favor the 'hills o' Somerset' with a camp for the boys in blue brought forth all the patriotism of the frosty sons of thunder, and they are anxious to again listen to the echo of the great gun of Uncle Sam resounding through the mountain ridges from the old Maryland line on the Negro ridge away over the Laurel hills. So they welcomed the project and encouraged it by a liberal offer of their fertile lands to Uncle Sam.

Came to Hear the Guns.

"When the Second brigade of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, under command of Brigadier General John A. Wiley, encamped at Somerset, many of these honest farmers came in from miles around to hear the big guns fired at sunrise. Many of them had heard the gun report beyond the Negro mountains during the civil war, while sitting in their quiet little farmhouses, and not a few of them had sons fighting in that war, whose names are now engraved upon the soldiers' monument standing in the court house grounds.

"The location of this great army camp within 110 miles over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and less than 65 miles over the Pittsburgh, Westmoreland & Somerset railroad of the city of Pittsburgh and surrounding towns, and the prospect of the Wabash connecting Somerset with Pittsburgh, would surely mean great things for Pittsburgh.

"With an army of from 50,000 to 60,000 troops stationed at this camp, the matter of supplies would mean thousands of dollars to Pittsburgh, and the excursion business into Somerset would afford many opportunities for different profitable enterprises at Somerset. The territory there being broad and expansive and thousands of acres of land open for buildings and improvements, a city like Pittsburgh could be set upon the hills at Somerset. Not so at Mt. Gretna, as this broad, open, expansive territory does not exist there. It would simply be the camp site; that's all."

Following is a letter from President L. F. Loree of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad:

September 1, 1902.

Mr. W. A. Scott, Jr.,
Chronicle Telegraph Bldg.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your communication of the 29th ulto. We are very much interested in securing the establishment of a permanent army camp site on the line, and note with pleasure the steps you are taking, and will be glad to support your efforts to secure the site at Somerset. Yours truly,

(Signed) L. F. LOREE,
President.

LARKIN'S OPINION NOT CHANGED BY CARNAHAN'S

Controller Fails to See Where City Can Borrow and Will Be Heard from Later.

City Controller Larkin returned to Pittsburgh yesterday after a week's vacation at Atlantic City. After a careful reading of City Solicitor Carnahan's opinion that the city has a right to borrow money to supply deficiencies in appropriations, he said that the opinion did not change the matter so far as the controller is concerned, and reiterated his statement that such borrowing is contrary to the charter act of 1901, and that it is his intention not to allow it to be done.

Among other things Cotroller Larkin said: "If the charter act does not mean what it says, the people should know it at once that they may make early provision to correct the wrong. Meantime the controller will continue to read the act as he sees it, and when in doubt about any part of it, he will decide in favor of the people who support the government and pay for its maintenance, rather than the steward charged with the expenditures.

"As to the borrowing of money to bridge over this recurring trouble, I will make no statement until the question comes up. Meantime I know of no way to increase the public debt without first submitting it to a vote of the people."

GOOD PARK BILLS.

Plenty of Music for the Sunday Crowds at the Traction Parks.

Although the summer season is practically over and the evenings are cool, the crowds that go to the traction parks show very little, if any, signs of decreasing, so that the management of the pretty pleasure spots are making special efforts to keep up the standard of the attractions, especially on Sundays. And the week-day attractions have also been well taken care of.

Out at Kennywood the Huntingdon band of Huntingdon, Pa., will hold forth, and J. P. Potteiger, the conductor, has selected a fine list of musical numbers, two of which will be taken care of by Louis Benkert, piccolo player, and John C. Cullinan, trombone soloist.

The Pittsburgh Philharmonic orchestra will play for Calhoun's crowds and the Harris trio will sing. Among the orchestral numbers are Verdi's Miserere from "Il Trovatore," the overture, "Don Juan," from Mozart; Wagner's "Song of the Evening Star;" the Pilgrims' Chorus from Wagner's "Tannhauser" and the march, "Loop the Loop."

For Oakwood the Homestead Library band, Edwin B. Dolin director, has arranged quite a good program. A paraphrase on "Nearer, My God, to Thee" will be played. Smith's "Sweetest Story Ever Told" will be heard, as well as "Offenbachiand," a medley of airs from Offenbach's operas, and other selections. Joseph Cunningham, the illustrated song singer, will be there.

A good program of modern composers' music has been prepared for the patrons of Southern park by Lieutenant Dannhardt, director of the Second Brigade band, which will be there for both afternoon and evening concerts.

All this week Kennywood and Southern will have good vaudeville bills. At the former will be the Colonial Four, all good singers, in a clever sketch; Laurence, the magician; Rose Kasten, vocalist, and Marko, equilibrist. Southern will have the Harris trio, McCullough, magician; H. F. Blaney in a monologue, and several others.

Leishman's Diplomatic Victory.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 6.—Minister Leishman has obtained an important diplomatic victory in securing from the sultan permission to conduct his negotiations with himself. Heretofore it had been necessary for the American ministers to deal with the vizier, who would enter into agreements which he had no power to carry out. Thus the negotiations were continually blocked.

FUNNY FRIENDS WHO GET GAY AND ADVERTISE IT

Embarrassment of Newly Wedded Pairs on Honeymoons Enhanced.

HIGH DIDOS AT UNION STATION

Past Season Has Broken All Pittsburgh Records in Matter of Rice Throwing and Belling. Train Cards Distributed.

"The summer of 1902 has broken all records in the number of newly-married couples who have started their wedding trip tours at the Union station with a hilarious 'send-off' from a crowd of friends," said one of the oldest of the Union station employes yesterday. The same opinion was found to exist at the Baltimore & Ohio and the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie stations.

Perhaps it is the fact that the Pittsburgh district is now in the zenith of a period of prosperity never before equaled, that more people can afford to be married, more are being married, and there is more freedom in going to the expense of carrying out these "bellings," which to some people seem the funniest event of a lifetime.

It is a well-established fact, too inherent in human nature to need proof, that a wedding trip on which it is generally known that the parties are newly married, is practically no wedding trip at all, and to ruin this secrecy is the purpose of such attempts. There is little chance afforded by the friends who see these newly-wedded couples to the station for anyone to miss the knowledge that it is a wedding party.

Fiendish Ingenuity Exercised.

The schemes worked on the couple to show to every one they meet that the trip is the honeymoon are as varied as the ingenuity of the friends can devise. Among the plans is that of marking the baggage. Trunks and satchels labeled "Just married," "Newly wedded; how do we look?" etc., are often seen in the baggage rooms of the railroad stations. The baggage handlers often add their own sayings to these, and by the time a trunk started in this way reaches its destination it is half covered with references to the fact that it belongs to a newly wedded pair.

Its entrance to the hotel causes, of course, instant comprehension of the jest on the part of the clerk who takes a fiendish delight in appearing as unconscious as possible himself, but at the same time he gives a quiet tip to all those in sight that it's a wedding trip.

Not long ago a couple from the Oakland district left on their trip over the Pennsylvania. When their carriage started down Forbes street three other carriages which had until then been kept around a corner, all loaded for action, followed them to the station, bearing streamers announcing that a bride and groom occupied the carriage in front of the small procession and were about to start on their wedding trip.

All Preparations Were Elaborate.

When the Union station was reached fully half a bushel of rice was produced and a dozen young men and women proceded to bestrew the happy (?) couple with the grain. The party went through the station with a rush, while every one in the big waiting room looked on with amusement. The train was already standing on the track, and the groom thought that he and his bride could take refuge in the train, whereas the party of followers would not be allowed to go beyond the gates.

Here he was disappointed. The whole party was provided with tickets to East Liberty and had as much right as the bride and groom to go to the train. Not only did they follow the two down the train shed, throwing rice and shouting all the time, but once in the train cards were distributed, each passenger receiving one bearing the following inscription:

MR. AND MRS. JOHN SMITH,
WEDDED THIS DATE.
COMMENDED TO YOUR MERCY.

What happened to this couple may be easily imagined by the many who have seen such a couple turned over to the mercy of the mixed crowd on a train, who had no better occupation than making miserable the existence of such a pair.

So common has the practice become that the Wabash railroad is using in its advertising in the magazines a picture of a scene on board a parlor car. The happy two are each trying hard to look unconscious of their surroundings, while a grinning porter is sweeping into his dustpan something from the floor. The single word "Rice" tells the story.

Laughable When It Is All Over.

In addition to the plan of handing around cards, the old scheme of stealthily fastening to the back of the coat or gown of one of the couple a little placard giving the necessary betrayal is often used.

Not long ago the passenger department of one of the great eastern railroads announced that that railroad would no longer allow rice throwing in its stations. The announcement caused such an uproar that an official of the road immediately came out in an interview denying the existence of the new rule, and now no one dares interfere with such proceedings on that line.

Many are inclined to believe that the custom is a relic of barbarism, or at least hoodlumism, but others take a more charitable view. In any case, while the custom is far from pleasant to those undergoing it, the distance of time mellows its harsh features and once over it is an incident of a wedding recounted by many with considerable pleasure.

SMALL BUT PRECOCIOUS.

Little David McKivey Got a Place in a Store and Then Manipulated Finances Unlawfully.

Detective Charles McGovern arrested a boy named David McKivey of Herron avenue yesterday, who, from all accounts, has the question of finances down to a fine point. He is 12 years of age, and last Monday went to work for William Bell & Co., wholesale and retail notions and millinery. He had barely been installed in the position until he opened a letter addressed to the firm and purloined therefrom a $5 check. He promptly indorsed it and had it cashed at the Fifth Avenue bank, corner of Stevenson street.

His next evidence of being a regular Napoleon of finance was when he picked up a statement of indebtedness a customer owed the firm, took it to the customer and said the firm was a little short of cash and would like something on the bill. The customer gave him $5, which he kept.

It is said he also opened a letter in which the firm had inclosed a check for $9 40 and tried to get it cashed, but the bank refused to give him the money.

The check was returned to the firm, which caused an inquiry to be made, and it was the boy's undoing. He made a confession to Detective McGovern, who locked him up as the most precocious youth he ever met.

HUSBANDS MUST PAY.

Court Sentenced a Number of Men for Desertion and Non-Support of Their Wives.

In Quarter Sessions court yesterday the entire session was spent in hearing desertion and non-support cases. Judge Josiah Cohen was unable to be present, and but two sessions were held.

Of the 59 cases listed to be heard, 28 were before the court. Walter R. Deal was sued by Hattie Deal of McKeesport and was sentenced to pay her $5 a week for her support. He said he left her on account of another man, whom he had found in his wife's company. Deal said he had spent 30 days in the workhouse for shooting at the same man on an occasion when he found him with his wife.

The following other desertion and non-support cases were heard: Martin Wilhelm by Mary Wilheim, $2.50 per week; John B. Greeley, by Mrs. Greeley, $4 a week; John Corey, by Mary Corey, $3 a week; August Leonhart, by Rachel Leonhart, $2 a week; J. W. Renkauf, by Rose Renkauf, $2 a week.

Michael Dupont, aged 79 years, sued Henry Meister, aged 60 years, for surety of the peace. Meister is the stepson of the prosecutor, and their trouble is said to have originated over the settlement of Mrs. Dupont's estate. The prosecutor alleged the defendant threatened to kill him unless he sold his share of a piece of property to the defendant. This the latter denied, and the costs of the case were divided between the litigants.

French Trade for Porto Rico.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 6.—The president has proclaimed an agreement entered into with the government of France on August 22, extending an important trade advantage to Porto Rico by the admission of the coffee produced in that island to the French markets at the minimum tariff rate.

BURGESS J. P. OWENS OF SCOTTDALE.

He Is Making Vigorous Efforts to Reform the Police Force.

OLDEST UNION GREW INTO THE AMALGAMATED

Sons of Vulcan Formed First Pittsburgh Union to Live.

ITS INCEPTION OCCURRED IN 1858

Union of Cottin Mill Workers Which Flourished in the Forties Had Gone to Pieces. Iron Workers' Growth Uphill.

In Pittsburgh the nucleus of one of the greatest labor organizations which now exists sprang up in 1858. It was the Sons of Vulcan, and one of the original members was Miles S. Humphreys, now chief engineer of the Pittsburgh fire department. Out of this organization there grew the present Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers.

There had been other labor organizations in Pittsburgh ahead of the Sons of Vulcan, but they were short-lived. This organization was the pioneer of the movement here which has gathered the craftsmen of nearly every trade into an organization, supposedly making him more of an important element in the industrial prowess of the community.

MILES S. HUMPHREYS.

Chief Engineer of the Pittsburgh Fire Department, Who Was One of the Original Members of the Sons of Vulcan, Which Can be Classed as Pittsburgh's Oldest Labor Union.

The first organization of the Sons of Vulcan was formed in the building then occupied by the Vigilant Fire Company as an engine house, and which was located in Third avenue between Wood and Market streets. On the third floor of this building the order was formed.

Greatest Secrecy About Proceedings.

A few years later, when this organization had continued to grow, headquarters were taken up in a building, the site of which is now covered by one of the buildings of the Mellons, at Fifth avenue and Smithfield street. It was there that the organization had headquarters during its great strike of 1867, which lasted through the winter.

Ex-Postmaster John C. O'Donnell and B. A. McGinty were also among the original members of the Sons of Vulcan. At the inception of the union every move was held absolutely secret. Members were registered with fictitious names and the place and time of meeting was covered in absolute mystery. In a short time mills began to spring up in the Temperanceville, Woods Run, Saw Mill Run and Lawrenceville districts and with this, a little later, came separate organizations, or forges.

In the forties a strong organization of the cotton mill workers of Allegheny flourished. All this, along with the cotton manufacture in Pittsburgh, has passed away. In 1848 this organization participated in an aggressive strike, bringing riots with it.

Employes Dined the Firm.

At that time employers, as a rule, fought the progress of the labor organizations, one notable exception being the firm of Knapp & Totten, of Pittsburgh. In the year of the cotton mill riots the 300 employes of this firm gave a supper to the members of the firm. On that occasion, it is said, Mr. Totten declared that he believed that he was the first employer to grant the 10-hour day. He added that this was not enough; that he would like to see the time of labor shortened to eight hours; that the tendency of things was that way and that society would be vastly the gainer and no one the loser, if all would agree to it.

Little over 40 years ago no organization existed among the iron workers. Now they form one of the strongest organizations existing, taking their inception with the Sons of Vulcan, organized in Pittsburgh. The membership of the Sons of Vulcan was formed of boilers and puddlers. Then followed the organization of the Associated Brotherhood of Iron and Steel Rail Heaters of the United States, and later the Iron and Steel Roll Hands' Union and then the United Nailers. These organizations were federated in 1876, forming the Amalgamated Association.

Early Strike of the Boilers.

There was a strike of the boilers in 1842. There was then no organization, the men striking against a wage reduction. Edward Nock, an Englishman, had introduced the process of pig-boiling at the Pittsburgh mill of Lorenz & Cuddy, in 1837. At that time $7 a ton was paid for boiling and $4.25 for puddling. The strike of 1842 was lost by the men. A strike of 1845 secured an advance for the boilers to $6 a ton, after the former strike had caused its reduction to $5. There was another ugly strike in 1850, but yet the men formed no organization till 1858.

Among the first members of the first organization of the Sons of Vulcan, besides those mentioned, were Patrick Graham, Matthew Haddock, James Davies, Joseph Mellard and Hughey Hagan.

Inactivity of business at that time and the scarcity of employment, together with the supposed hostility of the mill owners, resulted in profound secrecy regarding the organization being maintained. The Sons of Vulcan existed as a sort of passive union till 1861, when a reorganization was effected and a new form of principles and a constitution adopted. The growth of the organization was slow for some time, the members holding to a policy of secret work. In the summer of 1861, Miles S. Humphreys was elected grand master of the organization.

What the War and Tariff Did.

The opening of the War of the Rebellion and the passage of the tariff of 1861, resulted in a revival of business and the greater activity in trade resulted in a stronger organization. Under these favorable conditions Grand Master Humphreys threw much energy into the cause and the Sons of Vulcan rapidly increased in membership. As a result the National Forge was formed in Pittsburgh in 1862, with the following officers: Miles S. Humphreys, president; Patrick Graham, vice president; H. Thompson, treasurer; M. Grogan, secretary. By this time the organization had gained position and influence, and was in excellent standing with the manufacturers. It stood as a strong organization in 1873. Branch forges were organized in various points of Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, New Jersey, West Virginia, Kentucky, Illinois and Maryland.

Early in the sixties the fluctuation in prices of the product of the mills resulted in a suggestion by the Hon. B. F. Jones that a sliding scale of wages be adopted. This was worked out by President Humphreys, who retired from office in 1866.

No official record of the proceedings of the National Forge were kept before 1867. Prior to that time all records are incomplete, although Miles S. Humphreys holds many of them, such as they are. They can only be interpreted with a key.

Much Mystery Cleared Away.

With the assembly of the National Forge in Pittsburgh, in August, 1867, much of the mystery of the organization was dropped and a careful record kept. At this convention 47 forges were represented, there being 12 others without delegates present. At this convention the organization was divided into districts and district deputies were placed in charge. Five heats, double, and six heats, single turn, were fixed as the limit of a day's work at a puddling furnace.

This convention condemned a statement of A. S. Hewitt, of New Jersey, relative to the moral standing of the organization, made before the Royal Commission of England, as a base calumny, holding him up to contempt; thanked the Hon. W. C. McCarthy, mayor of Pittsburgh, for his courtesy in welcoming the convention, and thanked the Daily Evening Advocate and the Commercial, which long since became an interest of the Commercial Gazette, now The Gazette, for publishing reports of the proceedings.

Internal dissensions had already sprung up in the organization, local forges were behind in their dues, petty jealousies existed and there was a stormy time over fixing the salary of the grand secretary at $700 a year.

Demoralization Brought About.

All this resulted in demoralization of the organization and at the next convention at Buffalo, only 14 forges were represented. The treasury showed a deficit of $800. Then an effort was made to add a beneficial feature to the association. A Chicago delegate suggested the formation of a sub-organization to purchase public lands. This was passed, but the matter was afterwards dropped.

At this convention the offices of grand master and grand secretary were consolidated and John O. Edwards, who lives in Allegheny, was chosen to fill the office. He was picked as a man of great energy, strength and perseverence and a good financier. Under his administration the organization gained new life. He freed the Grand Forge—the Grand Lodge it is called now in the Amalgamated Association—from debt. From this revival the organization continued to grow till it became a powerful factor in the Amalgamated Association, in 1876. John O. Evans was one of the first members of the Sons of Vulcan, not one of the original members, but he came in within the first few years.

At the convention of 1869 the constitution was remodeled. A strike had taken place at Clifton, W. Va., during the year. In this strike a mill committee had fallen into a wordy war with the mill manager and the members of the committee were discharged. The forge demanded the wages due, reinstatement of the discharged committee and the discharge of the manager. Grand Master Edwards sustained the men in the first two demands, not the last. He said:

An Advocate of Reason.

"It is presumption in us to dictate to our employers whom they shall or shall not hire to manage their affairs. I think the gap between us and our employers would be lessened if they could see that we were led by reason and not by prejudice."

Miles S. Humphreys and John O. Edwards frequently meet at this day to discuss these affairs and talk over the mistakes which may have been made. In 1880, when Miles S. Humphreys was chief of the bureau of industrial statistics of Pennsylvania, he entered minutely into the accomplishments of organized labor, its needs at the hands of the state legislature and other matters which had been neglected by his predecessors.

At the next convention of the Sons of Vulcan, in Harrisburg, in 1870, at the instance of ex-Grand Master Humphreys, resolutions were adopted in denunciation of the importation of foreign labor under contract, and the free importation of competing products. From this on the iron workers became consistent protectionists. At the next convention Grand Master Edwards was succeeded by Hugh McLaughlin, of Chicago, who served two years, while strikes were frequent, and the head of the organization seemed to have lost its control, although membership had practically doubled in his time.

Conservatism Was Urged.

At this convention a principle to be conservative was injected. Resolutions were passed that more careful and patient consideration of evils proposed to be remedied be taken before a strike be agreed upon, and that a strike should always be for the removal of evils, not managers.

David Harris, of Pittsburgh, was chosen as the successor of Hugh McLaughlin. His selection was opportune. The panic of 1873 had already set in. Prices tumbled, but President Harris continued to form new forges. In 1874 most forges were unable to meet their dues to the Grand Forge. In the fall of that year the manufacturers asked for a reduction of the base rate from $6 to $5.50. After several conferences this was rejected and the trying strike running well into the following year started.

At this time the seeds of the Amalgamation were sown. At the Philadelphia convention of 1875, Joseph Bishop, now chairman of the board of arbitration of Ohio, was made president. Nothing of importance developed that year. President Bishop devoting much of his time to arrange for the amalgamation. And the Amalgamation was launched in August, 1876, with Joseph Bishop as its first president.

TWO DAYS' OUTING FOR TRACTION MEN

Employes of United, West End, Birmingham and Suburban Divisions to Picnic.

Officials and employes of the Pittsburgh Railways Company met yesterday and arranged a program for the two days' outing of the men on the United, West End, Birmingham and Southern divisions at Calhoun park Wednesday and Thursday, September 10 and 11. The proceeds of the picnic will be given to the relief association of the men. General Superintendent John Murphy has directed all division superintendents to cut down car schedules on the two days and allow all the men to be off duty part of the time during the two days. President James D. Callery has been asked to umpire a ball game, the winners of which he will give $100 in gold.

While the two-day outing will be open to all employes, it is mainly intended for the Allegheny, Second Avenue, West End and Birmingham men. M. J. Maxwell is president, C. W. Betteridge secretary, and T. J. Layton treasurer of the general committee. Other members are Wm. Devlin, Wm. Ulrich, Chas. Talbot, John Daly, Thos. Murphy, Arthur Neeson, U. S. Grounds, C. E. Hall, Chas. Wilhelm, George Gearing, M. A. Mailey, John Delahanty, C. J. Cochran and John Watson.

Several hundred dollars in prizes will be offered in sporting events. Events in which a prize of $10 is offered are 100-yard dash, fat men's race, contestants to be over 215 pounds; sack race, three-legged race, prize jig dance, prize waltz, cake walk, catching the greased pig, shoe race.

The cake walk is confined to the colored employes. Superintendent P. J. Callaghan expected to have some trouble getting entries for this event, but discovered several semi-professional cake walkers who are employed as car cleaners.

Badges for each employe and two members of his family, entitling the holders to free transportation to and from the park will be furnished by the company. In addition to the dancing and other sports, Mlle. Zeno will make two balloon ascensions, and concerts will be given by Rocereto's band. The West End men will meet Monday night to perfect their relief organization, the first on that division.

JAPS KEEP MARCUS ISLAND

Capt. Roschill Arrives There July 30 and Was Handed State Department Letter Advising Peace.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 6.—Acting Secretary Adee has been informed by the Japanese legation here that Capt. Rosehill, who claimed Marcus island and tried to take possession, arrived at that island July 30. He was met there by a Japanese warship, the commander of which handed to him the letters addressed by the state department, pointing out the advisability of his avoiding any forcible demonstration to support his claim.

The captain accepted these letters as sufficient and left the island about a week later. He has not lost any right he might have had, according to the state department officials, and if he has any just claim it may be pursued to a conclusion in the usual diplomatic channels.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Cuticura Resolvent PILLS

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated, 60 doses, 25c.), are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Each pill is equivalent to one teaspoonful of liquid RESOLVENT. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing 60 doses, price, 25c. CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS are alterative, antiseptic, tonic, and digestive, and beyond question the purest, sweetest, most successful and economical blood and skin purifiers, humour cures, and tonic-digestives yet compounded.

Complete Treatment $1

Complete external and internal treatment for every humour, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, 25c., to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, 50c., to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, 25c., to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

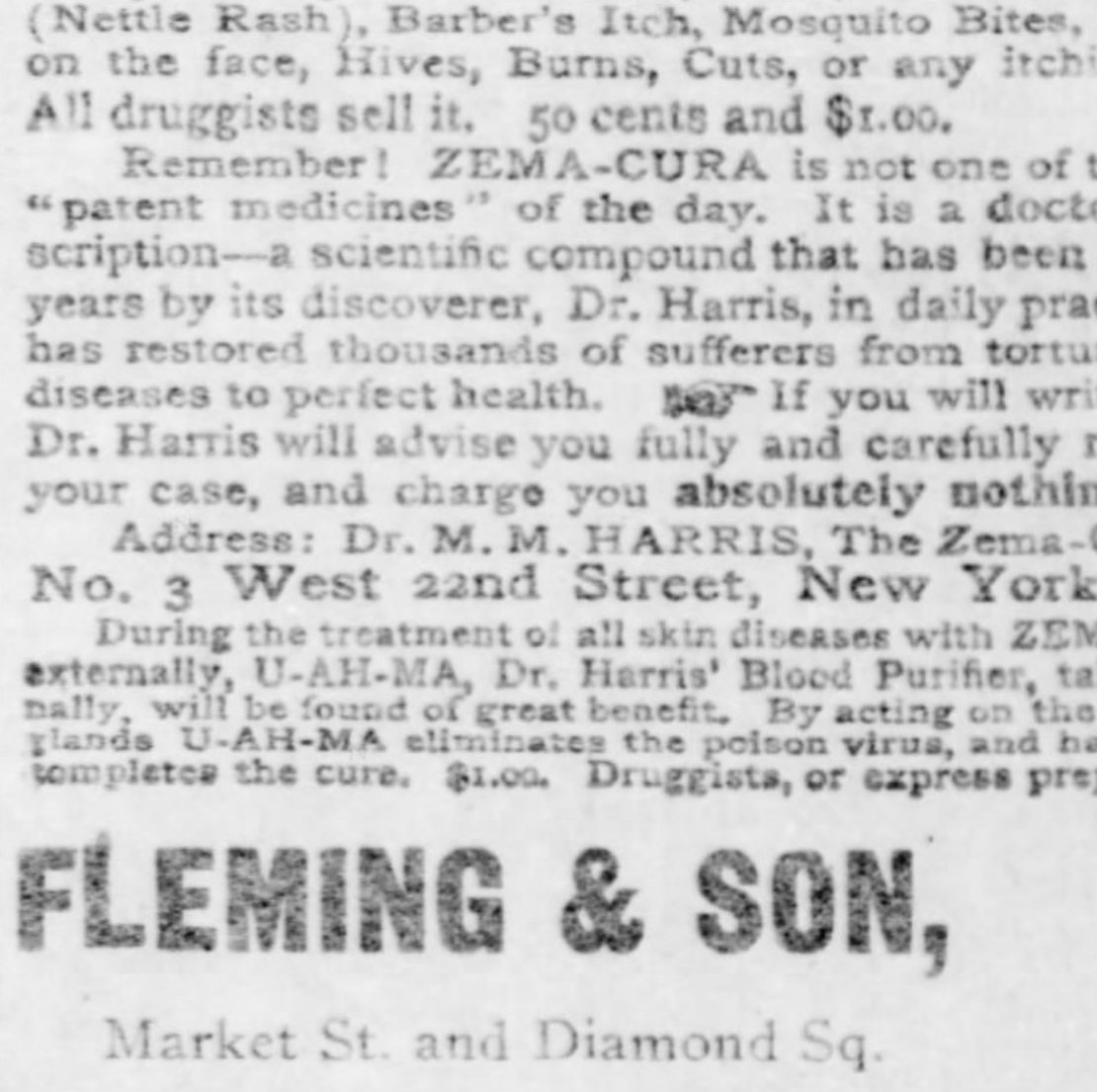
CUTICURA Remedies are sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

MICA AXLE GREASE

It's easy to haul a big load up a big hill if you grease the wagon wheels with MICA Axle Grease. Get a box and learn why it's the best grease ever put on an axle. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

WHY SHOULD BABY SUFFER WITH ECZEMA?

WHEN DR. HARRIS' WONDERFUL DISCOVERY, ZEMA-CURA, WILL BRING QUICK RELIEF.



Days and months of agony will be spared the baby if at the first appearance of Eczema you begin to use Zema-Cura. Baby will not dislike Zema-Cura for it affords instant relief and permanent cure. You need not fear to use Zema-Cura on the baby. This wonderful remedy was the result of years of patient labor by Dr. Harris to find a cure for the eczema of his own little daughter, Eugenia, whom prominent specialists had pronounced incurable. Little Eugenia was cured, and since then Zema-Cura has cured hundreds of babies. Mothers everywhere testify to its wonderful curing powers. In foundling and orphan asylums and other places of a similar nature Zema-Cura is generally and freely used. The doctors and nurses have learned that Zema-Cura will CURE when all else has failed.

"Dr. Harris:—We have used Zema-Cura in the Widows and Orphans Home of the I. O. O. F., and find it a most excellent remedy. It has completely cured [illegible] of such remedies."—JENNIE LYDA, Matron, Home for Widows and Orphans of Odd Fellows of Penna., Ben Avon, Pa.

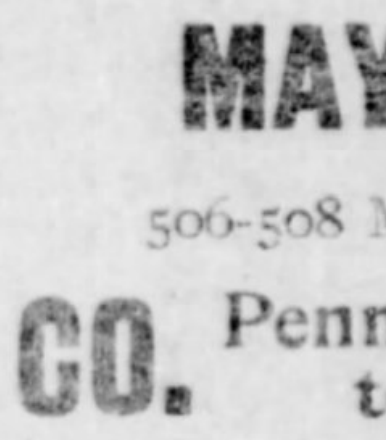
ZEMA-CURA

is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Remember! ZEMA-CURA is not one of the many "patent medicines" of the day. It is a doctor's prescription—a scientific compound that has been used for years by its discoverer, Dr. Harris, in daily practice. It has restored thousands of sufferers from torturing skin diseases to perfect health. If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully about your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, The Zema-Cura Co., No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.

During the treatment of all skin diseases with ZEMA-CURA, externally, U-AH-MA, Dr. Harris' Blood Purifier, taken internally, [illegible] glands U-AH-MA [illegible] the poison virus, and hastens [illegible]. $1.00. Druggists, or express prepaid.


WHERE IT TOUCHES IT HEALS
ZEMA-CURA

FLEMING & SON, Market St. and Diamond Sq.
MAY'S, 506-508 Market St.
SCHILLING BROS. CO. Penn and Frankstown Aves.

NEURALGYLINE FOR THE NERVES

Summer nights are bad enough without suffering the untold agonies of headaches. NEURALGYLINE will absolutely cure you—your money back, if it doesn't. One tablet will stop the pain in twenty minutes. Don't suffer when NEURALGYLINE is positively the only sure cure.

PITTSBURG, PA.

THE NEURALGYLINE CO., WHEELING, W. VA.

Gentlemen:—One of your representatives was kind enough to relieve me of pain from neuralgia in my eyes and head. I had suffered so much [illegible] I am happy to say that the pain has [illegible] a medicine of great merit.

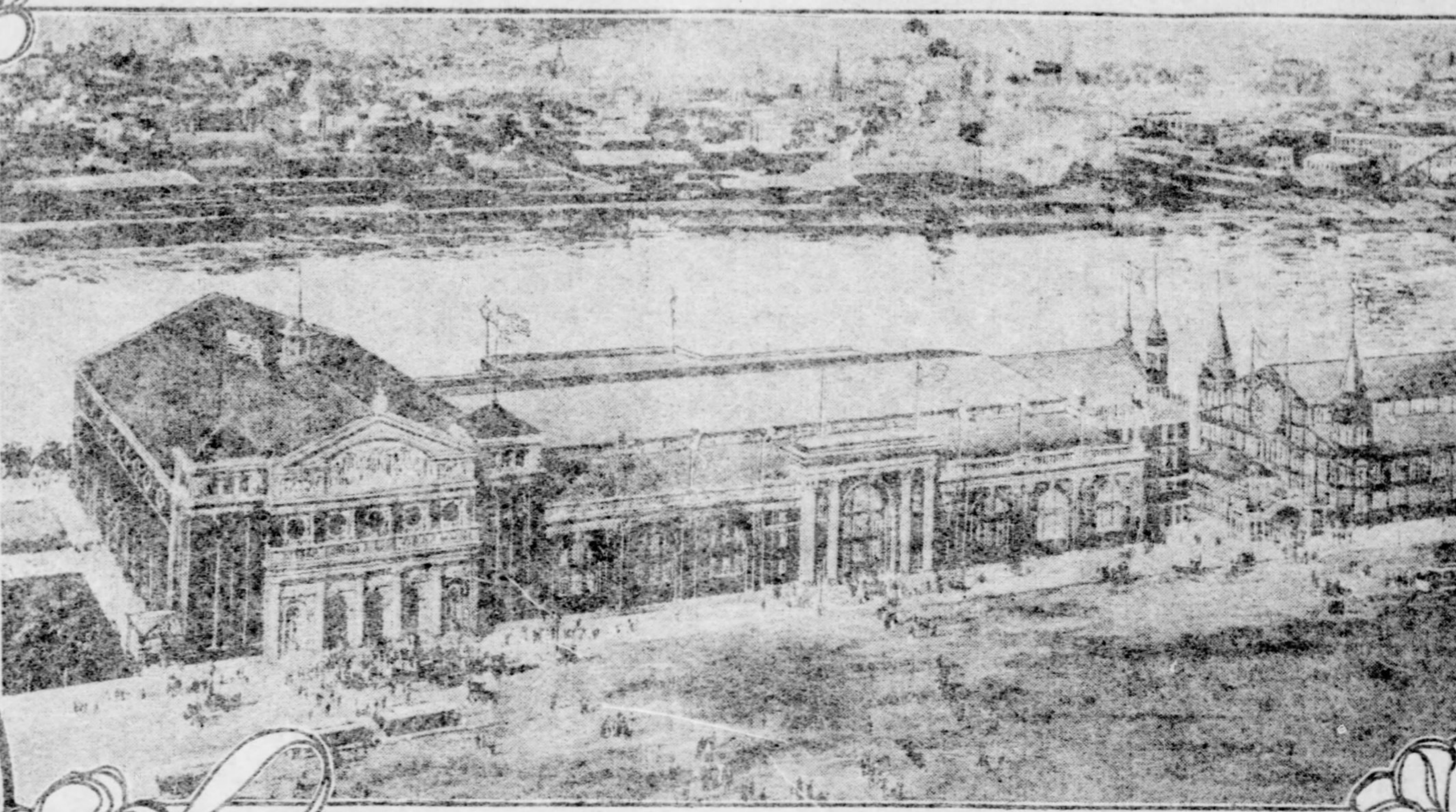
Respectfully,
F. G. PLUMMER,
THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO.,
Pittsburg and Chicago.

At all first-class drug-stores. 25 cents per box. Samples free on request.

MANUFACTURED BY The Neuralgyline Co. Wheeling, W. Va.

EXPOSITION SECTION

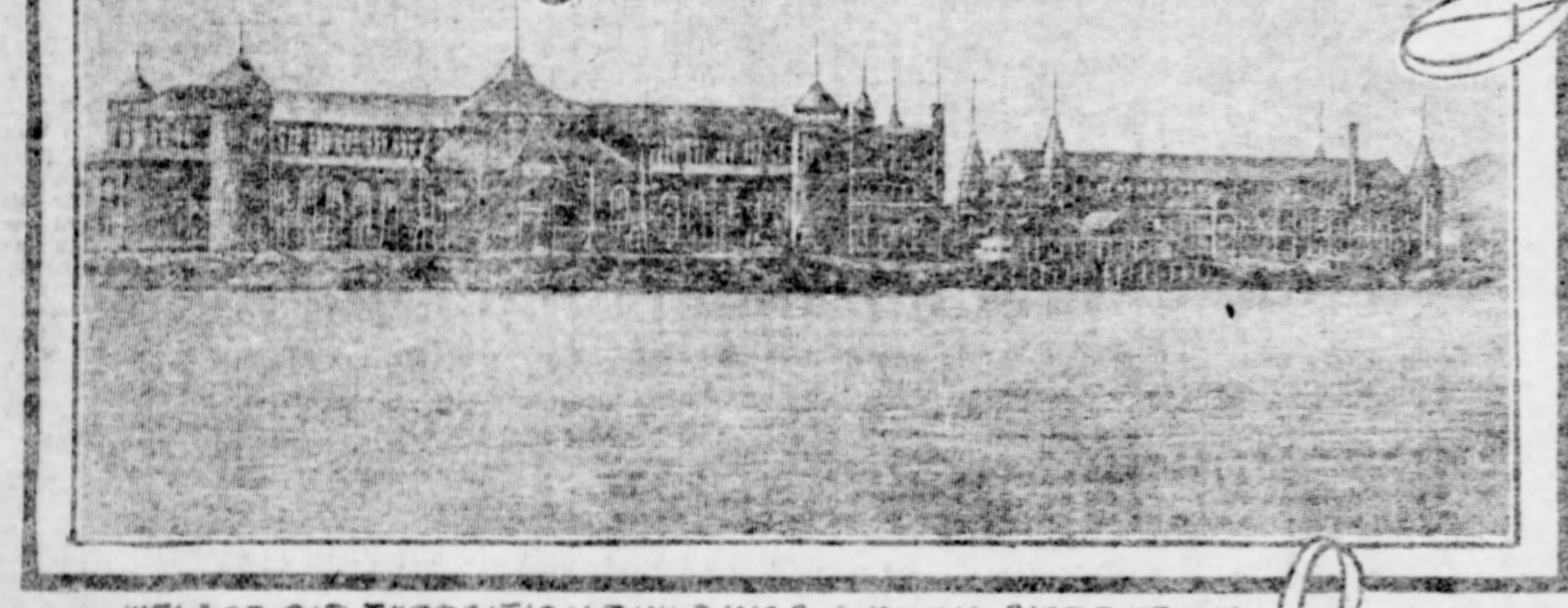
THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE. Sunday, Sept. 7, 1902.



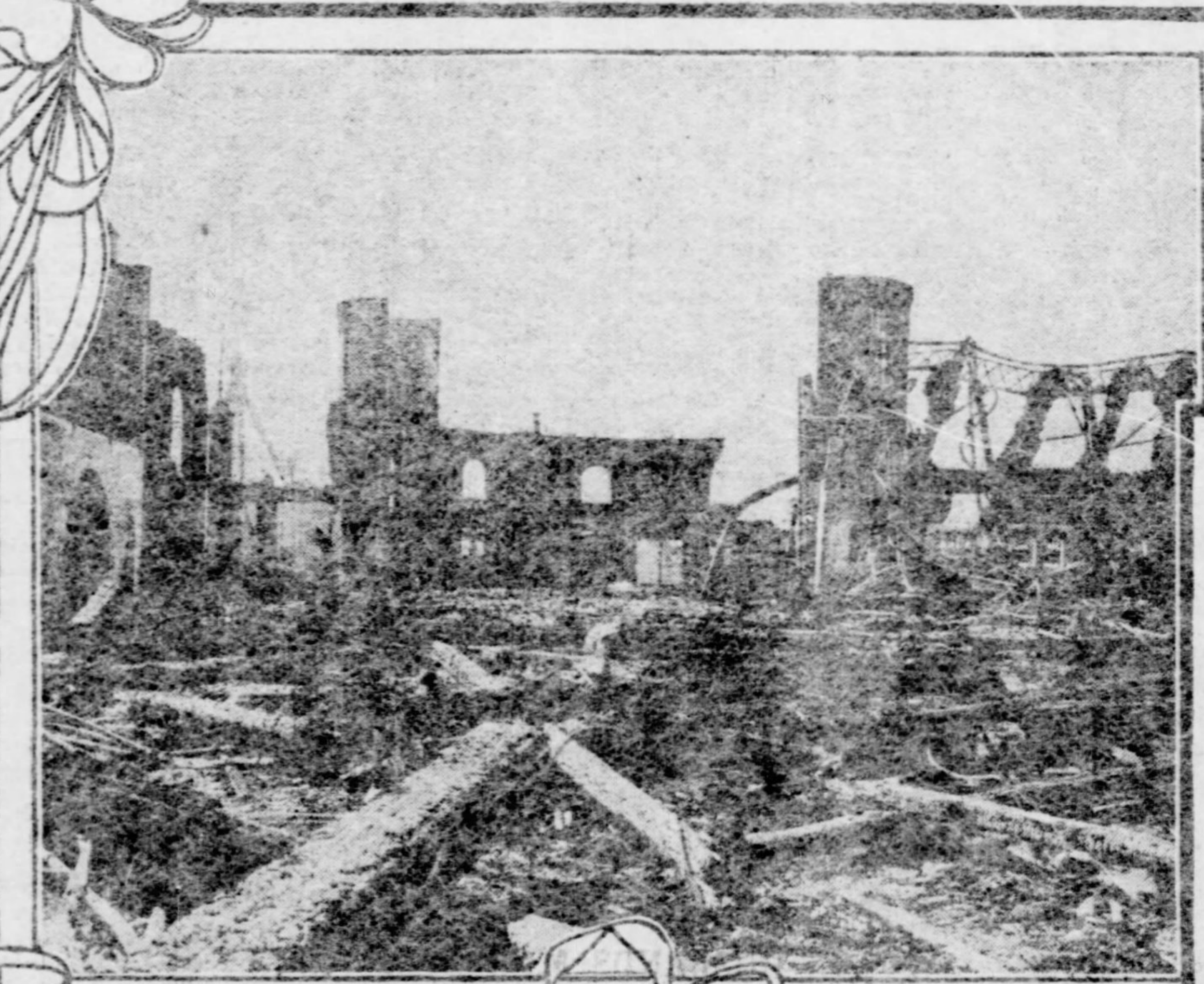
VIEW OF NEW EXPOSITION BUILDING

FRANCIS J. TORRANCE
PRESIDENT OF THE WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA EXPOSITION SOCIETY

H. J. HEINZ
1ST VICE-PRESIDENT
WESTERN (PA.) EXPOSITION SOCIETY



VIEW OF OLD EXPOSITION BUILDINGS SHOWING PART THAT WAS DESTROYED BY FIRE.



RUINS OF OLD EXPOSITION BUILDING LOOKING TOWARD POINT BRIDGE.

D. C. RIPLEY
SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT
WESTERN (PA) EXPOSITION SOCIETY

WONDERFUL GROWTH AND SUCCESS OF THE PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION

A Review of Its Work and Achievements

NOT only "the most successful annual exposition in the United States," but now the only annual exposition in the country, Pittsburgh's great industrial show has made a magnificent start upon the fourteenth season of its work. With more exhibits than on any previous year, and with a record-breaking attendance since Wednesday, when it was opened, its promises for the best year in its 14 good years are certain to be fulfilled. Only some disaster like that which wiped part of the buildings off the face of the earth one quiet Sunday morning in March, 1901, can forestall such an ending, but there's less danger during the continuance of the exposition than at any other season of the year for the outbreak of such a fire. All the precautions known to modern building protection are in operation while the big show is on and it is literally true that no private house is so safe as the exposition buildings.

ROBT. PITCAIRN,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

Pittsburghers at home never tire of patronizing this exposition and abroad never weary in its praise. It is known as widely as Pittsburgh is known and until communication is established with the stars a wider sphere of acquaintance than that is not to be had. The fundamental secret of its success lies doubtless in the fact that there's something to see in Pittsburgh, but that something would not have been seen by so many and very few would have viewed it under such favorable auspices had not a large number of the most successful of a city of successful men devoted to this exposition the attention and time and invested in it the money required to bring it to the present condition of not only a fine place of instruction and amusement for six weeks each autumn, but to the equally important state of sound financial footing.

Securities Sold Readily.

When the exposition needed to float a few hundred thousands of securities over a year ago to recover from its loss by fire there was little difficulty in selling its 5 per cent bonds at par to the extent of $400,000. Another $100,000 is kept in the treasury. People had learned by watching its progressive management to believe that those bonds were a very fair investment. The earnings of last year demonstrated the soundness of judgment of these investors and when this season has closed the prospects at present indicate that they will have plenty of reason to think still better of the outlay of their money.

In the year 1885 a number of business men of Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity, including in this the towns immediately contiguous to the two cities, conceived the idea that an annual show of the manufactures of this district, to which men from other cities could be invited that they might know what Pittsburgh was producing, would be a most beneficial adjunct to the factors working for the growth of the city and by good management might also be made at least self-supporting. With this in view the matter was agitated for three years and no less than 1,100 life members were secured. On October 31, 1885, the institution was incorporated under the name of the Western Pennsylvania Exposition society. The incorporators were all men identified with the industrial growth of the section, whose names are among those most frequently heard in financial and commercial circles. They were S. S. Marvin, E. J. Unger, John Bindley, W. B. Lupton, W. F. McCook, all of Pittsburgh; A. P. Burchfield, H. Buhl, Jr., C. O. Scull, J. T. Speer, Allegheny; J. J. Gillespie, Evergreen; H. J. Heinz, who then claimed Sharpsburg as his address, and D. C. Herbst of Sewickley.

Had 1,100 Life Members.

These men, with the co-operation of others equally interested in the success of the enterprise, went to work with might and main. It is only due to the newspapers to say that all the aid in the power of the public press to extend was given to the plan. Life members were asked and no less than 1,100 were secured at a membership fee of $100 each, and loan subscriptions amounting to $100,000 were secured. This put the exposition on a basis that enabled it to be good from the start, and when construction of the buildings was started it was with the assurance that there was money to pay for the work and materials. In the fall of 1889 the exposition opened its doors for the first time to the expectant public. The people were pleased not only with the extent of the exposition, but also with the quality of every feature in it. The first year proved a success. This has been repeated yearly.

The officers who served in this first year—the most critical period of the society's existence—were the following: President, S. S. Marvin; vice president, John Bindley; treasurer, A. F. Keating; secretary, James W. Batchelor; general manager, J. H. Johnston. On the executive committee served William McCreery, chairman; Robert Pitcairn and M. Rosenbaum. The financial committee consisted of W. B. Lupton, A. F. Keating and John Bindley, Mr. Bindley being chairman. Major A. P. Burchfield was chairman of the property committee, the other members being H. Buhl, Jr., and D. C. Herbst. H. J. Heinz headed the auditing committee, with D. C. Ripley and Elias J. Unger as assistants.

The full directorate consisted of Messrs. Gillespie, Bindley, Scull, Rosenbaum, Marvin, Burchfield, Heinz, Unger, Buhl, Lupton, Herbst, McCook and J. T. Speer.

The buildings have always occupied the property at the point along Duquesne way. Those which were first built are shown herewith, as well as the ruins of the auditorium and music hall, and the new exposition as it stands today with one of the largest and in every way best music halls in the country.

T. J. FITZPATRICK
GENERAL MANAGER
WESTERN (PA) EXPOSITION SOCIETY

Next to the promoters, the success of the whole institution has been due to the general managers. There have been but three of these. The first was J. T. Johnston, then came A. F. Keating, one of the founders. Under Mr. Keating there worked for a couple of years T. J. Fitzpatrick. Five years ago Mr. Fitzpatrick became general manager upon the resignation of Mr. Keating. He still occupies his position and the duties attached to it are so numerous and extensive now that his full time is taken the year around in looking after its interests. He is the only salaried man on the official roster. The lucrative end of the enterprise has not been the first to be cared for by those interested.

In looking over the record of the past 13 years, the officials of the exposition sincerely believe it has been instrumental:

First—In stimulating an interest in trade and industry.

Second—In advancing the cause of art.

Third—In awakening a taste for fine music.

J. D. CALLERY,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

Touching on the first point, thousands and thousands have seen in practical operation a glassmaking plant, electrical, type-setting, box-making, brick-making, nail-making, shoe-making, mining and oil drilling machinery. They have been brought face to face with the work of pupils in the private, public and parochial schools of the city; they have viewed the kindergarten and summer schools from a practical, working standpoint, and have become acquainted with the various appliances manufactured for the benefit of the farmer and the agriculturist.

MAJ. A. P. BURCHFIELD
TREASURER
WESTERN (PA) EXPOSITION SOCIETY

All these exhibits and many more have served as object lessons to the interested and eager inquirer who otherwise, perhaps, never would have been so well enlightened on the advances steadily being made in the fields of manufacture, invention and science.

An Exponent of Art.

Before the founding of the exposition there was no such thing here as a public art gallery, nor any collection of pictures for general public view. For seven years there were on exhibition at the exposition a series of paintings, the value of which from an artistic standard was vouched for by men of standing in the profession. The utmost care and painstaking were observed in hanging these pictures, and especially in arranging lights, with a view to securing the best possible effects.

Now, of course, Pittsburgh has a permanent art gallery, but the work preparatory to its establishment can safely be said to have been done in the little art gallery of the exposition.

Surely no one will deny what this institution has done for Pittsburgh in the interest of fine music. First-class musical attractions were a rarity here, so the country was scoured for the finest obtainable. Formidable, indeed, is the array of artists who have appeared, as note the following:

Band leaders—Innes, Cappa, Ellis Brookes, Levy, Conterno, T. B. Brooke, Bellstedt, Reeves, Sousa (five seasons), Dan Godfrey, B. Weiss, K. W. F. Guenther, Damrosch (four seasons), Herbert, Banda Rossa and Paur.

Soloists—Scalchi, Materna, Blauvelt, DeVere, Black Patti and Campanini.

Up to four years ago only military bands had been heard in the big main building, but with the erection of the monster sounding board for the national saengerfest the opportunity presented itself for utilizing an orchestra with its finer strings and reeds. The experiment was attempted with some misgivings when the New York Symphony orchestra, directed by Walter Damrosch, was engaged at enormous expense. But the results were flattering beyond all expectations, the wealthy and cultured of the city fairly overflowing the auditorium, where, despite many unavoidable handicaps in the way of boisterous surroundings, the choicest of music was daily presented.

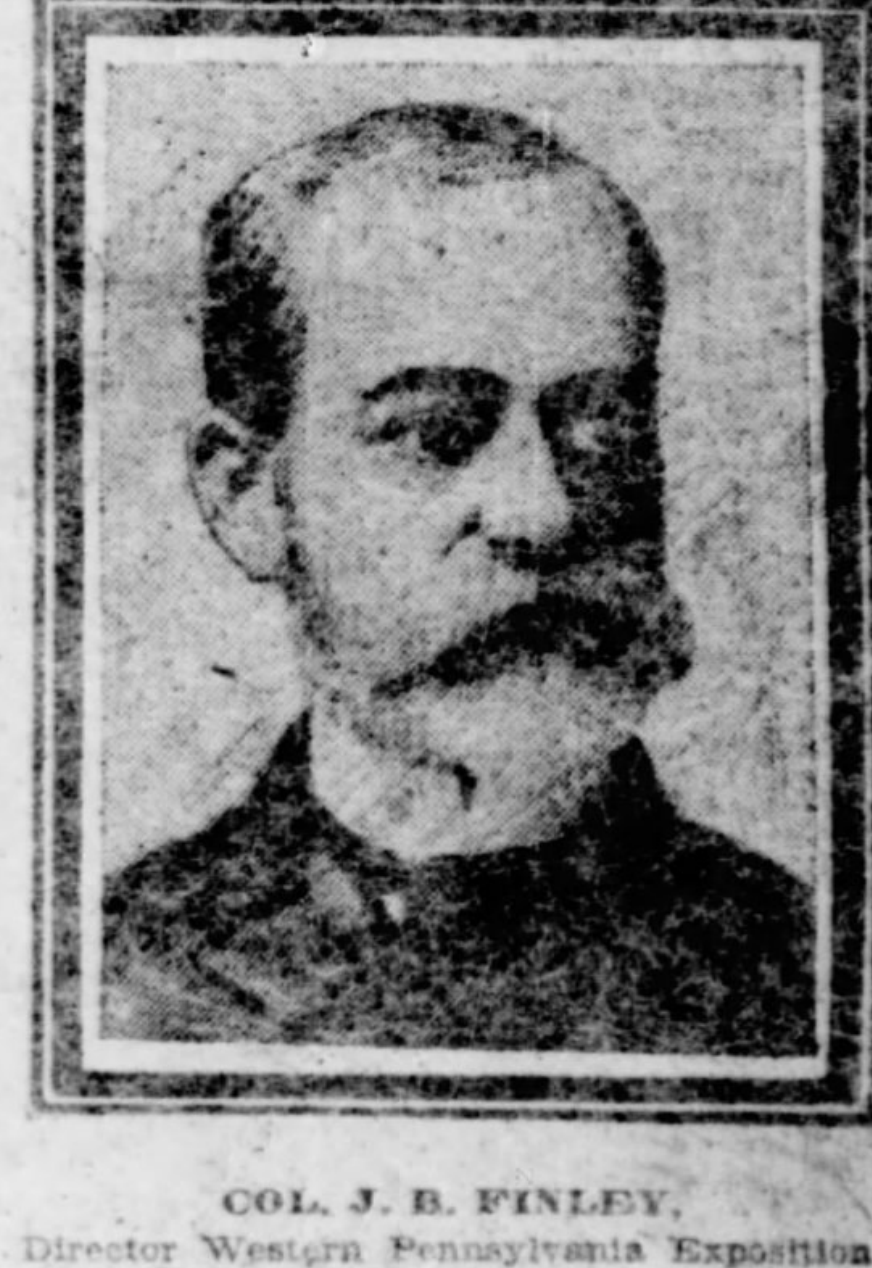
A. M. JENKINSON,
Secretary Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

Year by year the standard of the musical programs given has been set higher, and the various organizations engaged have come to realize that nothing but the best they could offer would suffice.

Such is the founding, the purposes, the history and the results of the Pittsburgh exposition. Its present condition is such that a future unlimited in years and usefulness lies before it.

The present year has opened under most favorable auspices. An era of prosperity never before equaled in the "iron belt" is being enjoyed. More people are now in comfortable circumstances than at any previous time. The interest in all things industrial and the time to enjoy things musical and otherwise artistic were never so abundant. The railroad passenger men say that the indications in the cities within a radius of 200 miles indicate a record-breaking attendance from these places. Last year there were over 400,000 admissions. No charge is made for school children, and these with the other free admissions being deducted still leaves about 325,000 paid admissions. This number will undoubtedly be exceeded in 1902. The number of exhibits this year is 127, an increase of 40 over last year; 25,000 square feet of space is occupied by these exhibits.

Local interests have always been given the preference in this exposition and the greater part of the wares represented originate in the Pittsburgh district. Still the fame of the exposition has so spread that many applications have been received from outside cities, especially New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis. All the space was rented long before applications for room ceased to come in every mail. No effort whatever was made to obtain these outside exhibits.



COL. J. B. FINLEY,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

They come of themselves and gladly, if space can be had.

Nowhere in the country is there now an annual exposition of anything like the character of this. For 18 years St. Louis had and annual exposition, but it was regularly a failure financially, and last year it was abandoned. [illegible] was due partly to the approaching World's Fair to be held in St. Louis in 1904. Bo[illegible]

Continued on Next Page.

For Important Announcement See Last Page of This Section.

PENNSYLVANIA LINES.

RAIL AND STEAMER

EXCURSION TO MACKINAC ISLAND

$10 Round Trip — FROM PITTSBURGH — Thursday, Sept. 11, '02

On the above date the Pennsylvania Company will sell Excursion Tickets to Mackinac Island via Cleveland and Detroit by Steamer of the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Co., at $10.00 Round Trip, from Pittsburgh.

EXCURSION TRAINS	CENTRAL TIME		
Leave PITTSBURGH........ 5:20 am	8:00 am	1:25 pm	5:00 pm
Leave ALLEGHENY........ 5:30 am	8:05 am	1:30 pm	5:05 pm
Arrive CLEVELAND........ 11:20 am	11:30 am	6:30 pm	8:30 pm

EXCURSION STEAMER
Leave CLEVELAND........ Thursday, September 11th, 10:15 pm
Leave DETROIT........ Friday, September 12th, 9:30 am
Arrive MACKINAC ISLAND........ Saturday, September 13th, 11:45 am

Pennsylvania Standard Coaches on all Trains Pittsburgh to Cleveland.

Parlor Car on Train leaving Pittsburgh at 8:00 a. m., and Buffet Parlor Car on the 5:00 p. m. Train Pittsburgh to Cleveland.

Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Company's Palatial Steamers Cleveland to Detroit and Mackinac.

For this Excursion Round Trip Tickets to Mackinac Island at the $10.00 Rate may also be obtained at Ticket Offices of the Pennsylvania Lines at Sewickley, Rochester, New Brighton, Beaver Falls, New Galilee, Enon, East Palestine, New Waterford, Columbiana, Leetonia, Salem and Intermediate Ticket Stations on the Ft. Wayne Route.

EXCURSION TICKETS WILL BE GOOD RETURNING TEN (10) DAYS, INCLUDING DATE OF SALE.

Tickets may be obtained at City Ticket Office, corner Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street; Union Station Ticket Office, Liberty Avenue, Pittsburgh, and at Federal Street Station, Allegheny, Pa. For further details apply to Ticket Agents of the Pennsylvania Lines or to J. K. DILLON, District Passenger Agent, Room 306 Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ARMY AND NAVY SHAKING HANDS AFTER THE WAR

Higginson and MacArthur Gratified by Results of Maneuvers.

SOME LESSONS LEARNED OF REAL VALUE

Mimic Spectacle Closes With a Peaceful Squadron Review Before Newport—The Balloon Experiment a Success.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New London, Conn., Sept. 6.—With the game of war ended, the officers and men of the respective commands of Maj.-Gen. MacArthur and Admiral Higginson are once again in peaceful co-operation.

Early this afternoon the flagship Kearsarge, with the Indiana and Alabama, came through the Race, made a loop toward the harbor's mouth, and then sailed back toward Newport. Gen. MacArthur went out in his yacht Kanawha and exchanged salutes with Admiral Higginson, by dipping flags as the Kearsarge passed.

The North Atlantic squadron separated at Block island to go to various stations. The flagship Kearsarge and battleships Massachusetts and Alabama proceeded to New London to pass in review before the forts. The Indiana went to New York this afternoon, followed by the other battleships this evening. The Brooklyn proceeded immediately for New York to go into dry dock, and the Olympia to Boston.

Admiral Higginson Pleased.

Before the Kearsarge left today Rear Admiral Francis J. Higginson made this statement:

"I regard the maneuvers of the week as being beneficial to the navy. We have been taught to know what to do under conditions of war, and our experience has been of almost incalculable value. In my opinion, these maneuvers should be held every summer. The presence of the naval militia added much to the interest of the occasion, and the services of these men have been very satisfactory."

The admiral refused to give an opinion whether the army or navy had won in the war game, but he showed satisfaction with the manner in which the ships in his command had been conducted.

Through his chief of staff, Thomas H. Barry, Maj. Gen. MacArthur today sent a telegram to all commanders, expressing his entire satisfaction with the work of the army during the war maneuvers. He wired:

Gen. MacArthur Gratified.

With the conclusion of the maneuvers, the major general commanding desires to inform you that the work of the command has been entirely satisfactory in every respect. The attitude of all concerned has been exceedingly gratifying, and the earnestness and zeal displayed have made the maneuvers exceedingly inspiring and instructive. It is believed that every officer and enlisted man of the army and national guard who took part in the maneuvers entertains a feeling of admiration for the splendid manner in which the naval part of the program has been conducted, whereby our confidence and affection for the sister service, ever constant, have been renewed and emphasized by this exceedingly agreeable association in prosecuting professional work of great importance to the nation.

The first news given out at headquarters regarding the war balloon used in connection with the maneuvers came today when the following message was received from the balloon by telephone:

Ascended at 8:30 a. m. Ascension successful in spite of wind and the great difficulties we have encountered. Lieut. Clifton and myself ascended in the balloon. Discovered enemy's full squadron off Sandy Point, Block Island. Can command entire country in adjacent waters from balloon. A military balloon will always prove of great value for military purposes when used in suitable weather.

MEN WHO GO TO ERIE.

Americus Club First to Elect Delegates to State League.

The state league of Republican clubs will convene in Erie on September 18. The usual number of Pittsburgh organizations will probably attend. The Americus club at a meeting last night elected delegates and alternates. As the Republican state nominees will be there, the event will be the campaign opening for that section of the state.

The delegates chosen by the Americus club last night: John I. Shaw, president; George S. Houghton and Samuel McElroy; alternates, John B. Barbour, Jr., J. D. Dalzell and J. N. Patterson. An amendment to the by-laws was presented at the meeting, reducing the initiation fee from $25 to $10. Under the rules, the amendment lays over until the next meeting.

BODIES ARRIVE.

Remains of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Fair Brought Home on the St. Louis.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—The Steamer St. Louis, which arrived tonight from Southampton and Cherbourg, has on board the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Fair, who were killed while automobiling in Paris.

The bodies are in hermetically sealed coffins and are in a mortuary chapel made expressly for them. The chapel is richly decorated with flowers and draped with black. No one accompanied the remains.

Fireproof Safes.

C. W. Franklin, the local representative of the Bauman Safe Company, presents a display of various fireproof safes near the entrance of Machinery hall.

EMIL WINTER,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

END OF STRIKE STILL INVISIBLE

ANTHRACITE MINES ARE NOT YET OPEN.

In West Virginia Tomorrow Will Probably See the End of the Struggle.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Sept. 6.—At the close of the seventeenth week of the coal strike both sides to the contest say they are satisfied with the situation. The operators state that the output of coal this week was greater than any week since the strike began and next week it promises to be still greater. The strikers, on the other hand, claim through their officers, that the efforts of the big companies to resume mining has been a signal failure, as they have been unable to get miners to cut the coal.

At strike headquarters it is admitted that the washeries are turning out a certain amount of coal of poor quality, but it is claimed that the total output is only a drop in the bucket. President Mitchell said tonight that the men were just as determined as ever and all talk of them going back to work was without foundation. President Mitchell expects to go to New York tomorrow to preside at a concert for the benefit of the miners to be given in that city.

Quiet at Hudson.

The mining village of Hudson, where a house occupied by a non-union workman named Lawrence Faranaski was wrecked last night by a mob, was very quiet today. Sheriff Jacobs sent a large number of deputies to the scene and, upon their arrival, the crowds that had gathered in the streets dispersed.

Fearing that an effort would be made to stop the non-union men in the Panther Creek valley from going to work this morning, Major Gearhart sent Company F, Twelfth regiment, out on patrol duty. Although a number of strikers gathered on the streets there was no disturbance.

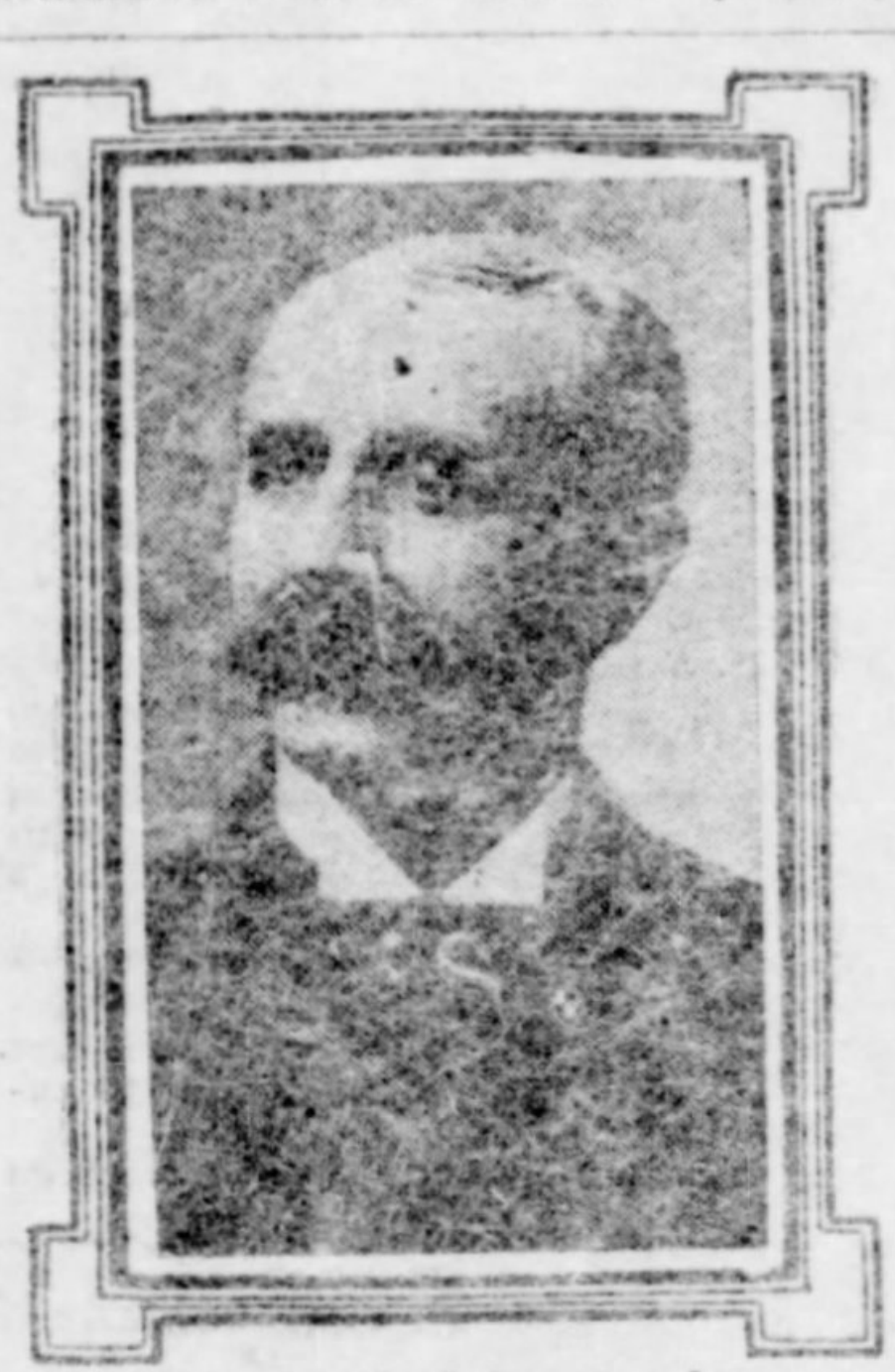
CHARLESTON, W. VA., Sept. 6.—(Special.)—News from the New river and Kanawha fields today indicates there is a general movement of the miners toward a resumption of work. During the forenoon today the men at five operations on New river sent representatives to the operators, notifying them that they were ready to go to work Monday morning and at the same terms that prevailed before the strike, others have followed the lead and by the middle of next week it is believed that practically the end of the strike will be a thing of the past.

Terms Not Changed.

A representative of the coal companies stated today in the most positive terms that there will be no deviation from the terms which existed prior to June. He also stated that the operators in the New river field will still reserve the right of employing the men who seem the most desirable.

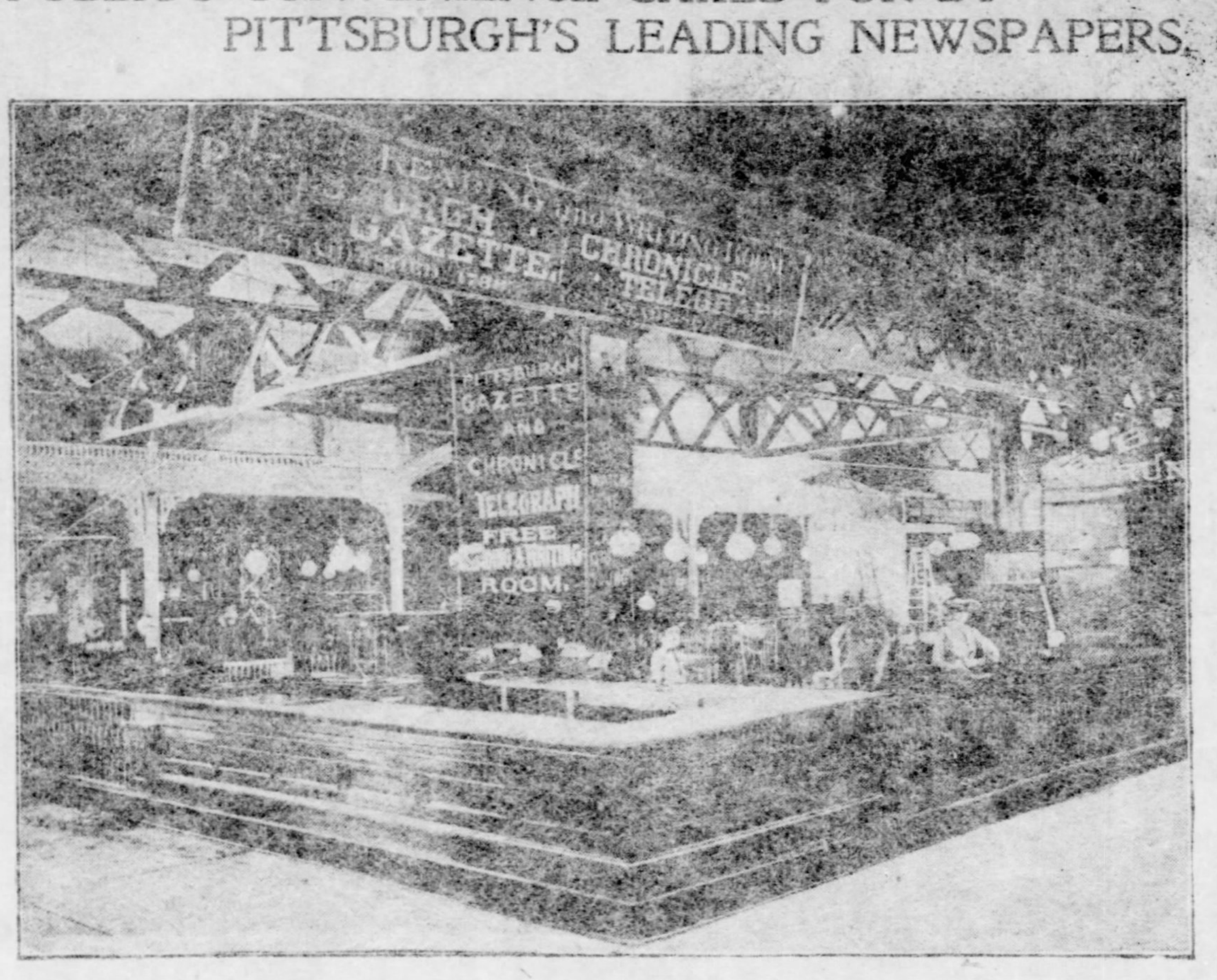
In the Kanawha fields the situation is very similar to the New river, and it is expected there will be a general resumption next week. The Kanawha & Michigan railroad has issued orders to hurry into this field all available freight equipment and a number of suspended crews have been notified to report for duty at once. This seems to indicate that a settlement has been effected at the mines along that road, practically all of which are owned and operated by the Kanawha and Hocking Coal Company.

BRAMWELL, W. VA., Sept. 6.—About 1,000 more striking miners resumed work today in the Norfolk & Western mines, making a total of 2,500 to resume since yesterday. All armed guards have been withdrawn from the coal mine property.



Col. J. M. Schoonmaker,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

PUBLIC'S CONVENIENCE CARED FOR BY PITTSBURGH'S LEADING NEWSPAPERS.



One of the most attractive features of the big show at the Point is the handsome stand of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph, which is located on one of the prominent aisles near the center of the main building. Since the opening of the Exposition it has been visited by over 10,000 people from West Virginia, Eastern Ohio and Western Pennsylvania, all of whom have favorably commented on the enterprise of these two leading newspapers, which have thought of the comfort of the visitors to the Exposition and provided a cosy booth where they could rest and communicate with their friends, either by letter, telegraph or telephone.

The stand is a perfect square and contains 1,600 square feet of floor space. It is surrounded by handsome rails of carved oak and a bright Brussels carpet covers its floor. The first thing that catches the eye of the visitor is a picture of the coon, with his pen cut from an eagle's wing thrown over his shoulder. Below the coon in handsome gold letters is the motto of The Gazette, "Watch the Old Lady Grow Young."

Easy chairs of all kinds and designs are in profusion and tired mothers with their children, after making the rounds of the big show, return again and again to rest in this beautiful homelike booth. There, too, are writing desks, two of which are for the young ladies who wish to drop a few lines to cousin or sweetheart, telling of the beautiful sights to be seen in the Pittsburgh Exposition. A larger writing desk is provided for visitors who want to make use of it. Writing material and stationery is free of charge.

That The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph forgot nothing looking to the comfort and convenience of Exposition visitors is shown as soon as the visitor enters the stand. On the left of the stand are two typewriters with two operators in charge. They will either take your communication by dictation or write your correspondence from your own copy. On the right as you enter the stand is another young lady in charge of the Postal Telegraph service. Near the center of the booth is a fourth young woman, who has charge of the Pittsburgh & Allegheny telephone, and a little distance from her is the telephone booth of the Bell company.

On a handsome oak counter are files of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph and within easy reach of them are files of exchanges from all the principal cities and towns in the country. Last, but not least, is a rack of quartered oak containing the time tables of the different railroads. This rack is just above the large octagon writing desk of golden oak. The stand is lighted up with many incandescent lights. The latchstring is always out to the visitors to the big show.

M. ROSENBAUM,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

WILSON A. SHAW,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

CHARLES DONNELLY,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF THE EXPOSITION

Continued from Previous Page.

has its Mechanics' fair every three years, but the annual show at Pittsburgh is more extensive than this. Fairs of various extents and influences are held annually all over the country. But fairs is all they amount to. The Pittsburgh show is a genuine exposition with the best the manufacturers can show and that music has to offer.

Side attractions have never been neglected, and a concession from the Western Pennsylvania Exposition society is recognized as one of the best that can be had anywhere. The list of side shows this year proves this. There is one of the largest figure 8 toboggan slides in the country, marionettes, the merry-go-round, the "haunted swing," one of the neatest of illusions, the cinematograph, "Darkness and Dawn," the "Laughing Gallery," and the brand new show, "Mont Pelee," in which a most realistic illustration, historically correct, is given of the disaster that overwhelmed the fair city of the Antilles a few months ago.

It would bankrupt the usual big exposition to pay the price charged by the bands and orchestras that come annually to Pittsburgh for this exposition. Sousa, perhaps the greatest favorite among popular band leaders since the days of Pat Gilmore, is here, of course, opening the exposition. He has come yearly for a long series of seasons. The others on this year's program are Damrosch, with his orchestra, the Fadettes Women's orchestra of Boston, and Creatore, the new band leader, who has set the musical world agog within the past year, and is now the reigning sensation in the particular department of music he represents. The soloists this year are Miss Mildred Rogers, with the Fadettes, and Madame Barilli, with Creatore. Both are sopranos of distinction.

The magnificent new music hall is the largest auditorium in Pittsburgh. Its first floor accommodates 4,000, while there is provision for a gallery to hold 1,500 more should the need of enlargement come. The auditorium is 185 by 165 feet in size. Of the 4,000 seats 900 are reserved for the benefit of persons wishing to be sure in advance of obtaining their places. The others are entirely free, only the admission to the exposition being charged.

The buildings included in the Exposition plan are three in number. They are Machinery hall, the whole exterior of which is glass; the Main building and Music hall. All are of steel, stone, brick and glass, and as absolutely fireproof as they can be made. To further insure their safety, police and firemen are always on hand in all parts of the buildings, while fire alarm boxes and water plugs are everywhere. The width of the main aisle is 24 feet, with two side aisles of 12 feet width. The stairways and exits are ample and it is stated that the entire building, when filled to its greatest limit, can be emptied in five minutes without a dangerous rush.

MORRIS BAER,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

The street car service to the Exposition this year is much better than at any former year. The reason is the consolidation of all the street car companies of the city. Formerly through cars to the expo were run only on the Allegheny and the Second avenue lines, which belonged to the old United Traction Company. Now through cars are run from the East End lines as well. The tracks along Penn avenue and Duquesne way have been greatly improved and the accessibility of the Exposition buildings made far greater from any part of the city.

Among the attractions to be offered at the exposition will be the steamer Florence Bell. She will take passengers daily from the Exposition building along the Allegheny river, down the Ohio to Davis Island dam and land them at the expo returning.

The financial status of this Exposition is a matter of much interest. When the fire came over a year ago that destroyed a large part of the society's plant an indebtedness of only $28,000 remained. The resulting bond issue increased this $500,000. The net earnings of the society last year were $50,000. This was made with an expense of $1,200 a day. Of the 1,100 life members who contributed $100 each at the start, only 820 now survive. The plant as it stands cost the society over $1,000,000.

The present officers of the society are as follows: President, F. J. Torrance; first vice president, H. J. Heinz; second vice president, D. C. Ripley; treasurer, A. P. Burchfield; secretary, A. M. Jenkinson; assistant secretary and general manager, T. J. Fitzpatrick; directors, Messrs. Torrance, Heinz, Burchfield, Jenkinson, Ripley, J. B. Finley, H. Buhl Jr., Robert Pitcairn, J. M. Schoonmaker, M. Rosenbaum, J. D. Callery, Charles Donnelly, Emil Winter, Wilson A. Shaw and Morris Baer.

The Pittsburgh Organ & Piano Company of Aspinwall, Pa.

One of the most notable musical features of the Exposition is undoubtedly the exhibit of the Pittsburgh Organ and Piano Company, where our vision was greeted with a magnificent display of the famous Hintermeister pianos and organs manufactured by the above mentioned firm, near our own city, a fact all the more gratifying, as Pittsburgh has established an enviable prestige for fostering and encouraging this divine art.

A critical examination of these popular instruments goes to show that the extension, or what is better termed the frame and case-work, is artistically, gracefully and durably constructed, and there is not the least difficulty to arrive at that conclusion when you cast your eye over the several sections and constituent parts exposed to full view, such as back, plate, sounding board, fronts and gables. These open for minute inspection, that you may know for yourself that nothing but strictly first-class material is used in the make-up of these beautiful instruments. But now, coming to the vital part, the interior construction, the delicate mechanism that breathes the soul of music, there is nothing but praise and admiration for the beautiful tone and ringing quality of these Pittsburgh pianos. The tout ensemble of all its sections conspires to make it a most desirable instrument for any household in the land; and as Professors Rubinawitz, Vetter and other amateurs glide over the keys in a masterly manner, and you are charmed to listen to their soul-stirring strains, you cannot help but carry with you a lasting impression that it is both safe and profitable to invest your money in this home-made piano of Aspinwall. However, allow us to go a little further to make special mention of their orchestral instrument, invented by this enterprising firm, and which combines perfectly the organ and piano. And we are safe to say that no other instrument on earth can possibly produce such mellow, rich sounds. Strings and reeds vie with each other to bring out the melody, and when the vibrations of the former die away a gentle stream of sound still flows from the latter, and, as it were, interlocks, allowing no gap, no vacancy between tones; and we cannot explain the effects of this style of music any better than to quote the remark of a party listening to the "Old Folks at Home," rendered on this instrument:

"Why, it sounds as if the old folks were at home all the time."

These wonderful instruments once thoroughly introduced cannot help but create a great and rapidly increasing demand for the same, building up in time large piano works in Aspinwall.

We would not do full justice to these wide-awake manufacturers from up the country if we failed to mention their new and up-to-date organ in piano style, a revelation in the line of reed instruments. Its elegant, highly finished appearance not only recommends it, but being entirely free from cumbersome stops, it is easily controlled by improved kneeswells, enabling a performer to sweep over the seven and one-third octave keyboard and produce fine effects from pianissimo to fortissimo.

In mechanism we cannot help to say that this new and worthy enterprise among us deserves more than a passing notice.

The concern started only a few years ago in a very modest way, but being manned and managed by men of experience, and associated with nothing but experts, it is rapidly forging ahead, bound to win popular favor and make another market for Aspinwall pianos and organs.

The Most Brilliant Electrical Display at the Exposition.

Gazing upon the great galaxy of commercial exhibits at the Exposition this year, the eyes of the visitor cannot avoid being attracted to the admirable electrical display shown by the C. K. Hill Electrical Company of Liberty and Seventh streets, city. Truly, it is the most instructive as well as the most fascinating show at the Exposition. In its scope it embraces every device known to the whole electrical world.

The exhibit is stationed in the main hall to the right and just in the corner. An immense sign formed of bulbs, the number being 500, and representing 2,000 candle power. All sorts of bells, motors and the like are stationed there and are displayed to such an advantage and with such simplicity that the veriest child could not help but understand the methods. The floor space is roomy and affords every advantage to show the excellent display that the C. K. Hill Electrical Company has offered its friends. As Mr. Hill naively puts it—the money is made in Pittsburgh to maintain electrical works, then why not spend a part of it showing people just what is being done. The wall display, with its innumerable batteries in shining woods and gaily polished nickel, blinks and looks its prettiest in the rays of the immense sign that hangs above; on the floor the small motors go buzzing merrily in a ceaseless and seemingly never-ending motion, and from side brackets glisten the small electric oscillating fans which bring so much relief to poor tired humanity when Old Sol gets too strenuous. The entire display, viewed from any standpoint, is perfect in the execution of every detail. As a whole, the display deserves the attention and likewise commendation of the visitors.

The Hatters' Art Truly Portrayed.

The novelty at the Exposition this year is the miniature hat factory in Machinery hall. In the industrial annex of Pittsburgh's great Exposition there are various mechanical exhibitions. None of them carry a greater degree of interest than that of the J. F. Murphy Company, in fact this is the only new industry displayed. Those who are not thoroughly acquainted with the many details connected with hat making, may profit considerably by giving this particular exhibit a thorough investigation. This exhibit shows all the various stages of evolution of a man's hat that is, from the rabbit skin to the hat as worn by the man. First, there is the skin which is shown in all its soft furriness. Then comes the piece of felt that is scarcely a shape; then it is shaped a little more and then a little more, until it finally arrives at the stage where a man can put it on and walk down the street. The J. F. Murphy Company stands among the leading hat manufacturers of the United States. They manufacture only the most popular styles. Their productions of celebrated "headwear" are retailed in every city of the union. In the great eastern cities their hats are in general demand. This is due to the fact that they sell them direct to the people. By so doing, they save the purchaser over 100 per cent. In other words, they give the buyer the full benefit of the profits of both retail and wholesale dealers. The Pittsburgh store of the J. F. Murphy Company is located at 704 Smithfield street, Bissell block. Their stock of strictly first-class and up-to-date hats, is unequaled. The best hats are there to be had for the least money.

The Standard Manufacturing Company's Exhibit.

The Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company shows an elegant exhibit of their productions at the exposition this year. The "Standard" exhibit occupies a prominent position in the center aisle of the main hall. Its design is unique, graceful and artistic. The structure, as a whole, is the richest adornment of the exposition. The interior displays the modern bathroom and its fixtures.

The importance of these necessary home facilities cannot be overestimated. A few suggestions on the subject of high-grade plumbing are certainly apropriate in this instance. For this purpose the words of a leading authority are given: 'Good plumbing is one of the most important features about a house, and should receive careful attention at the hands of the owner at the time the architect is making the plans and specifications. It does not pay to install cheap plumbing, because there is no one feature in the construction of a house that will be as unsatisfactory—both as to the fixtures and the workmanship. Many families pay out yearly for doctor bills, for sickness caused by deadly sewer gases due to poor plumbing, more than the difference between the cost of the cheapest and the best work. You cannot have too many safeguards for the health of your family and yourself."

H. BUHL, JR.,
Director Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society.

A modern bath room is indispensable in a well-appointed residence, and when equipped with "Standard" porcelain enameled ware will prove a source of great satisfaction.

Carriages and Depot Coaches of Style and Finish.

The exhibits of the Gerber Carriage Company are especially noteworthy. The neatest and most fascinating "creations on wheels" may be found in the exhibits of this company. The Gerber company has grown to such a size that it necessitates their having two places to display their wares—in the main hall, which is especially attractive, and one in Mechanical hall, where the delivery wagons are displayed. In the main hall light traps and park wagons are shown in all their pristine glory. The daintiest and nattiest traps one could imagine, and with harness that harmonizes with it. The delivery wagons are shown, from the smallest to the largest, and harness in every suitable style is also shown. The colors are especially pretty and look more like what carriages were 20 years ago instead of plain, everyday delivery wagons.

The Stieff Piano Company.

The grandest display of pianos is shown by the Stieff Piano Company in the main auditorium of the exposition. The exhibit of this company is in the main aisle near the entrance to the Music hall. As a musical exhibit it is not only rich, but artistic. Viewed from its front elevation it has the very appearance of a triumphal arch. The Stieff pianos are known and appreciated throughout the world. For sweetness and volume of tone they are unsurpassed. Artistically, they are the very apex of perfection. Mr. E. S. Wallover, the general manager of the local store, deserves much credit for giving the exposition such a creditable exhibition of pianos and piano players. Musical admirers who wish to see a first-class instrument should not fail to see this exhibit.

Unique Display of Iron and Wire Work.

The exhibit of iron and wire work, shown by Messrs. Taylor & Dean, is undoubtedly rare and matchless. The firm of Taylor & Dean are universally known as pioneer manufacturers of ornamental iron and wire work. Their booth is in the center aisle of the Main hall, and has one of the most conspicuous locations in the building. Some of their neatest samples of artistic grillwork in iron and brass for decorating purposes are to be seen, and many favorable comments are continually being made upon the handsome designs which are on exhibition. Another one of their specialties to win admiration is their miniature fence, which is attractive enough to grace the private park of any castle.

The Chamberlin Weather Strip.

In the main aisle of Machinery hall the Chamberlain Metallic Weather Strip Company gives a practical demonstration of their production. To architects, builders and property owners, this exhibition is of great interest. The Chamberlin" is the only practical and substantial metallic weather strip on the market. It possesses many advantages over other weather strips. Within the past two years the Chamberlin strip has been applied to over 40,000 window and door frames in this county. Every modern building is outfitted with the Chamberlin. It is the only satisfactory strip known.

Columbia Graphophones.

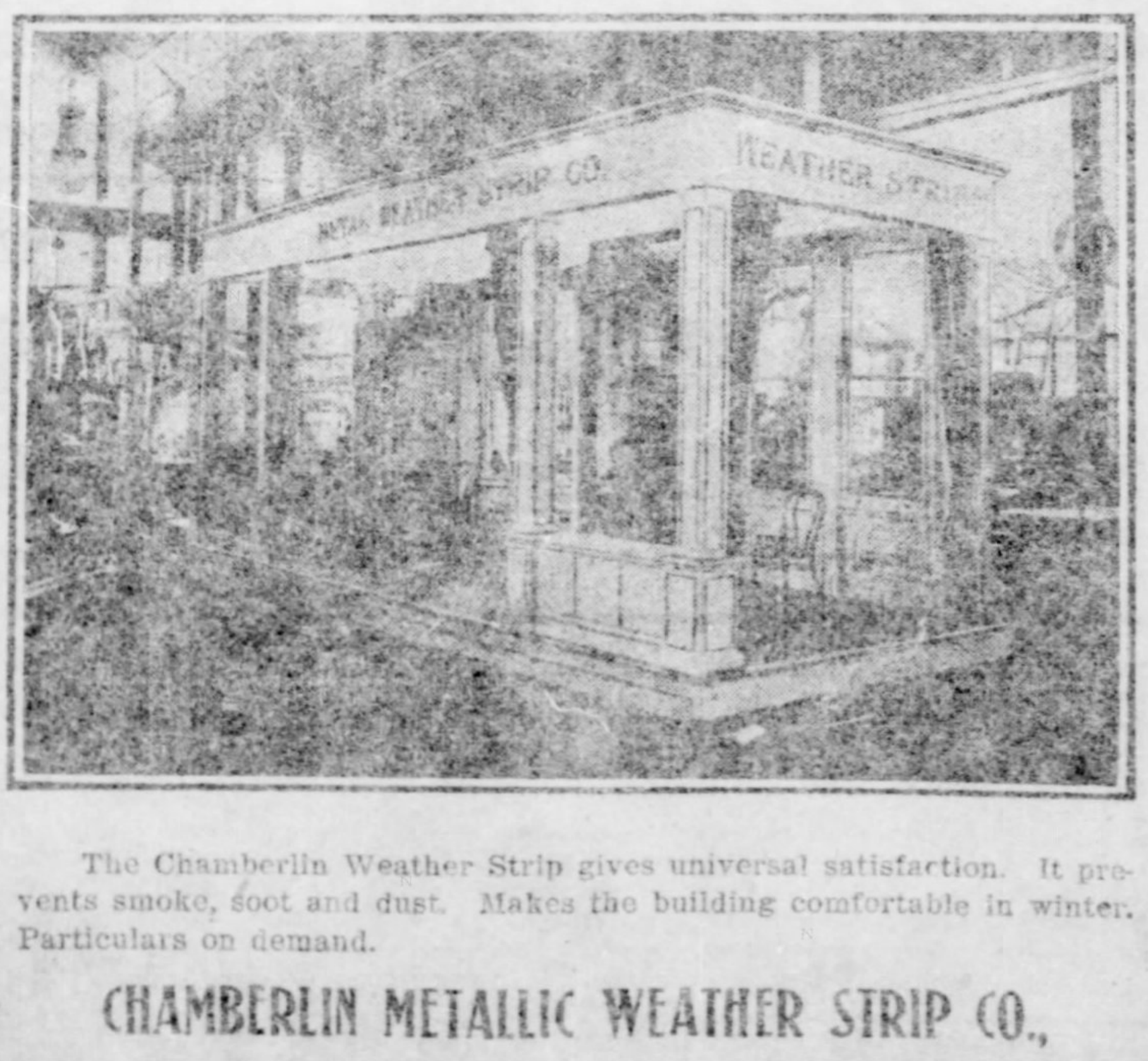
The Columbia Graphophone Company's exhibit of instruments is one of the rare features in the main hall of the exposition. The exhibit itself is a rich treat. It is also neatly arranged and stands almost at the head of the main aisle towards the right of approach. The many instruments, stationed in elegant array, command the attention of every visitor. The Columbia graphophones are conceded to be the best made. Wherever introduced they have given absolute satisfaction.

The "Large" Distillery.

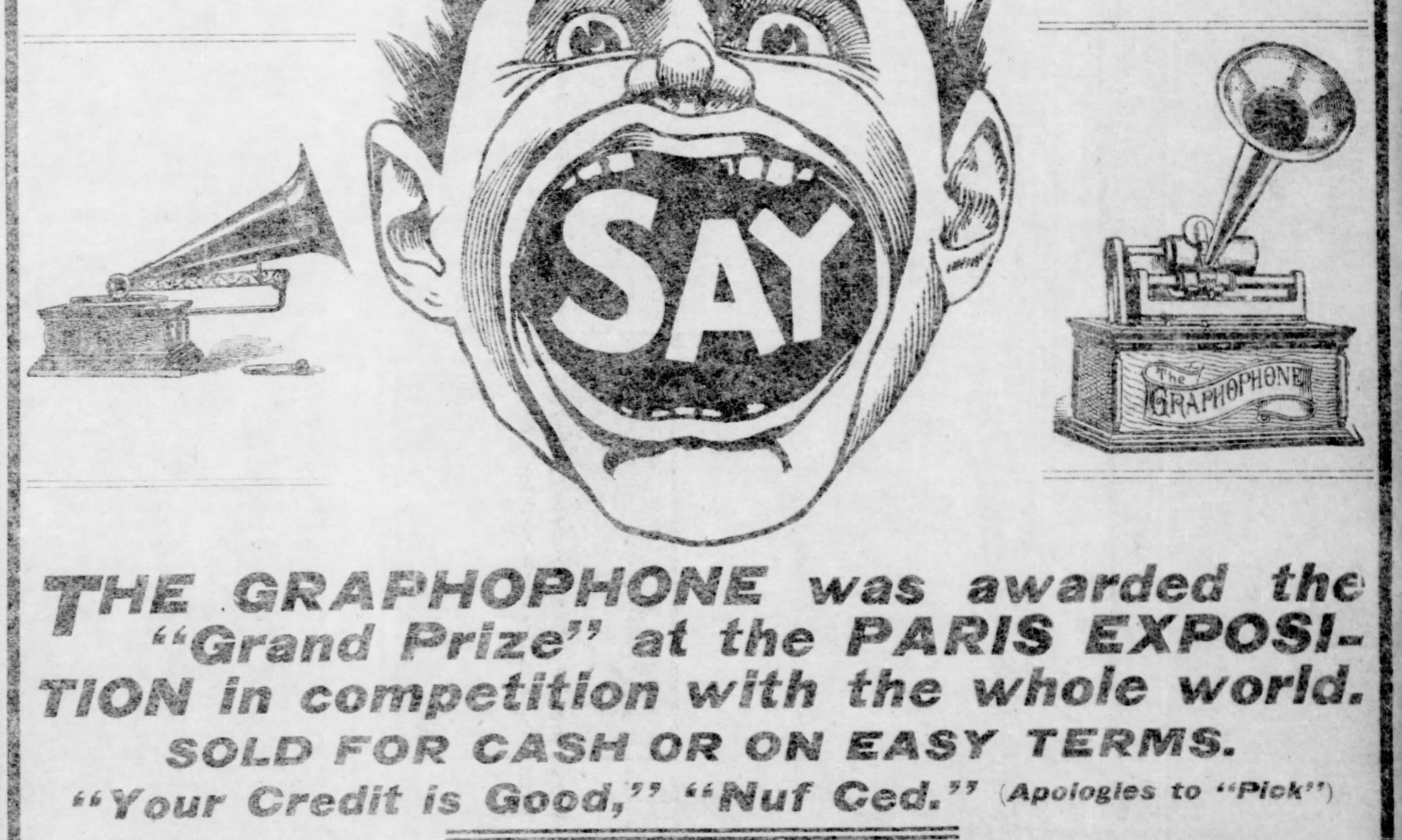
"Drink a little Large"—that's the injunction displayed on a large sign suspended over the booth of the Large distillery. The words are appropriate and require no further comment.

The Pittsburg Organ and Piano Co.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Organs and Pianos
The Combination Organ and Piano a Specialty.
See Exhibit, Second Floor, Main Building, Western End.
Only Firm Manufacturing Pianos in Allegheny County.
STRICTLY HIGH-GRADE PIANOS AND ORGANS.
Buy From the Makers and Save the Middleman's Profit.
Repairing Promptly and Carefully Done.
FACTORY AT ASPINWALL, PA.
ADDRESS:
Pittsburg Organ and Piano Co.,
Aspinwall, Pa.
Or Bell Phone 72-3, Sharpsburg.

The Peerless Chamberlin Metallic Weather Strip.
The only satisfactory metallic weather strip on the market today. All others mere imitations. Applied to over 40,000 window and door frames in Allegheny county. Every prominent building is outfitted with the Chamberlin. See our booth in mechanical hall.



The Chamberlin Weather Strip gives universal satisfaction. It prevents smoke, soot and dust. Makes the building comfortable in winter. Particulars on demand.
CHAMBERLIN METALLIC WEATHER STRIP CO.,
432 Diamond St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
TELEPHONE 1085 COURT.



THE GRAPHOPHONE was awarded the "Grand Prize" at the PARIS EXPOSITION in competition with the whole world.
SOLD FOR CASH OR ON EASY TERMS.
"Your Credit is Good," "Nuf Ced." (Apologies to "Pick")
The Columbia Phonograph Co.
615 Penn Avenue, BIJOU BUILDING. Pittsburgh, Pa.

TWO FARMS NEAR CASTLE SHANNON BRING $195,000

They Will Be Plotted and Put on the Market in Spring.

GOOD EXCHANGE DEAL COMES TO LIGHT

South Side Sale of $35,000. Three New Residences Sold. Building Contarcts Awarded. Activity in Lot Sales.

The articles of agreement have been signed in the sale of two farms in the Castle Shannon district, the amount of the transaction being about $195,600. The larger of the properties is the John C. Smith farm of 97 acres, at Castle Shannon. It has a frontage of about 80 rods in the county macadamized road, opposite the West Side Belt line. The other farm sold belonged to Louis Heldman and included 65 acres. It is situated just over the line, in Bethel township. The rate of sale was $1,200 an acre for both farms, exclusive of the coal rights, which were sold some time ago to the West Side Belt line.

Both farms are cut by the new Charleroi street railway and both will be intersected by the proposed line of the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western railroad, which skirts the Heldman farm and cuts off about one-half of the Smith land. It is rumored that the newly organized Castle Shannon Savings and Trust Company is interested in the deal, as an official of that company is known to have sought options on nearby property lately. The two farms purchased yesterday, it is understood, will be plotted and placed on the market in the spring. On the Robert Smith farm, adjoining this property, the Nicola Building Company now has under way nearly 100 frame dwellings which are to be occupied by miners as soon as the coal mining enterprise is well started.

Exchange Deal of $79,000.

The United Realty Trust Company has passed the final papers in a trade deal involving real estate valued at $79,000. By the transaction Reed B. Coyle secured from Charlotte A. Sparks and George W. Sparks a three-story apartment house and two two-story brick store rooms and dwellings at the southeast corner of Lincoln avenue and Lake street, Twenty-first ward. The property faces 37.5 feet in Lincoln avenue and has a depth of 150 feet. These buildings were put into the deal at $50,000.

In part exchange for the East End property Mr. Coyle tendered a plot, 100x145 feet at the southwest corner of Shady avenue and Homewood avenues, and lots Nos. 60 and 61 in the Prospect Land Company's plan of lots. These properties are valued at $29,000, the difference being paid in cash and mortgages.

A South Side realty deal amounting to $35,000 has just come to light. The parties to the transfer are John E. McCalmont and Thomas Beadling. The former disposed of 16 lots in the Twenty-fifth ward, a part of them being improved. Four of the lots, measuring 96x120 feet, are located at the southwest corner of Twenty-third and Wharton streets, extending back to Fox street. Four of the same dimensions are situated in the south side of Wharton street, near Twenty-third street, four at the northwest corner of Twenty-third and Sidney streets and four in the north side of Sidney street adjoining.

Two Center Avenue Houses Sold.

Through the agency of the Aronson-Berman Company, Capt. James F. Moore, president of the Home brewery at Braddock, has disposed of his old residence in Center avenue, near Crawford street, for a figure approximating $15,000. The lot has a frontage of 40 feet and is improved with two modern 10-room brick houses. These will be occupied as homes by the purchasers, L. Miller, a prominent cigar manufacturer, and Esther Wilofsky.

The same company sold for Henry Klebs to a leading business man of Pittsburg an improved property in Preble avenue, Allegheny, for $7,000.

The Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company has disposed of a 12-room brick house on the east side of Lexington avenue, between Charles and Sanders streets, Wilkins place, for $12,000. The property belonged to the Security Investment Company and was purchased by C. H. William Ruhe. The lot measures 50x120 feet.

Has Been a Dull Week.

Nothing has occurred in the real estate market the past week to cause any sensation, the dealing being confined mostly to railroad purchases and small home buyers. The absence of many of the large buyers from the city is given as a cause for the apparent dullness and in addition to this, a large number of prominent brokers have not returned from their vacations or have not got fairly into harness again. Brokers report an increasing number of inquiries for lots on which the intending purchasers will probably build this fall, in spite of the prevailing high prices. This is stimulating the plotting of more acreage and a number of plans are soon to be opened.

In downtown property there has been much less interest manifested of late, but several deals involving upward of $100,000 are known to be well under way now. One of these is partly signed up and will be probably announced this week. At city hall the week of five days showed a total of 125 deeds registered, amounting to $1,136,000, more than the average amount of business for a full week.

Few Large Deals Made.

The best deals of the week were the following: The purchase by the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Railroad Company of the Willock properties, in the First ward, for $50,0000, through Seidel Bros., and of five properties in the Thirty-fifth ward for $26,890; the purchase by the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railroad Company of three properties in the Twenty-fourth ward, for $28,700; the sale by C. A. Cartwright, through L. A. Clark & Co., of No. 1514 Fifth avenue, for $35,000; and of No. 302 South Negley avenue, for $25,000, through Samuel W. Black & Co. L. F. Loree sold to a Pittsburgh business man his residence property in Sewickley for $20,000, through George Bros. The purchase by R. W. Hervey for the City Realty Trust Company of the John Young farm, at Butler, for $55,000, was another important sale of the week.

Contracts Awarded.

Architect W. E. Snaman has awarded the contract to Cochran & Davis for the Elks' club house in Allegheny. The building will cost at least $40,000. He has also given the contract to A. C. Moore for three $5,000 brick houses to be built for Mrs. N. J. Scott in Westminster street, Allegheny, and to Charles Denny for a similar residence for K. B. Morgan in Bennett street, Crafton. Bids will be taken in the same office this week on a four-story apartment house for Mrs. Mary B. Brown in Jackson street. The cost is estimated at $12,000.

Architect W. A. Thomas will be ready for bids Wednesday on the three-story brick flat building, to be built for Max Rosenblum in Franklin street.

Spahr street: Samuel W. Black & Co. sold for L. C. Sands, Jr., a modern frame house of 10 room, at No. 344 Spahr street, Twentieth ward. The lot measures 37x130 feet. The consideration was withheld.

West Park: Haas & Lauinger sold for Martsolf & Baker to Frank A. Weigand a two-story frame house, on a lot 20x100 feet, in Grove street, West Park plan, McKees Rocks, for $2,300.

Avalon: E. A. Hess & Co. sold for George E. Hemphill to Charles A. Smith, No 639 California avenue, Avalon, a nine-room frame house, lot 35x105 feet, for $5,500.

Freeland street: James A. Griffith sold for Daniel D. Williams to William L. Grundy a five-room house, on a lot 50x102.5 feet, in Freeland street near Haberman street, Thirty-eighth ward, for $2,200.

Bedford avenue: W. J. White sold for Anna T. Shiveley to Joseph Sacklowsky a six-room frame house, on a lot 22x75 feet, and a two-story frame dwelling at the corner of Bedford avenue and Peach street, for $2,475.

Shaler: W. J. Tener & Co. sold to M. Garwrinski three lots, 25x140 feet each, in the Hartupee plan, between Millvale and Etna, for $1,000; also to Martin Burkhart, two lots, 25x100 feet each, in the same plan, for $500; also for C. M. Bartberger to Mrs Agnes Bassett a lot, 33x120 feet, in Linden avenue, near Fair Oaks street, for $3,000.

East End Transfer.

Wheeler street: J. W. Kelly sold to Mrs. Martha Baker a brick house, lot 22x75 feet, in Wheeler street, near Frankstown avenue, Thirty-seventh ward, for $3,100; also to Isaac C. Young, a similar house, on a lot 22x85 feet, in the same street, for $3,200.

Blackadore avenue: William Schweineman sold to F. T. Sanford an improved lot, 20x150 feet, on the west side of Blackadore avenue, Thirty-seventh ward, for $2,500.

Twenty-second ward: Lewis A. Anshutz sold to Herman Straub 27 acres, adjoining the holdings of Robert Phillips, John Dillon and the G. Jackson heirs, in the Twenty-second ward, for $4,000.

Washington avenue: The E. T. Schaffner agency sold for J. A Daum to Amelia Chartner a lot, 100x103 feet, in Washington avenue, extending through to Industry street, Thirty-eighth ward, for $3,700.

Lincoln avenue: Milton Steele sold to Elizabeth A. Andrews an improved lot, 25x140 feet, on the south side of Lincoln avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $2,800.

A Promising Suburb.

The opening sale of lots at Rennerdale, which was conducted by W. W. Elderkin assisted by Thomas Trovers, M. J. Ehrenfeld, C. F. Stanton, J. C. Sevan, J. Armor and M. McGovern, was a success in every way. A large number of the lots were disposed of to the better class of buyers who will build this fall or early in the spring. The plan is a very attractive one and the improvements promised will do much to make it one of the most tasty suburbs around Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh building permits were granted yesterday to Frank Fogel, for a three-room frame house in South Fourteenth street, Twenty-seventh ward, to cost $600; to Contractor Frank Geigler, Erie street, to Conrad Brickner, for a two-room frame house in Buelah street, Twenty-seventh ward, to cost $700; contractor, Frank Leonard Ranselman, Patterson street.

Transfers Recorded.

Poland John S et ux et al to Christ Thieroff, Aug 6, '02, 11th ward, Allegheny, Lapish road	$ 4,750
Shickler George H et ux to Mary Frazier, June 13, '02, 21st ward, Pittsburgh, 25x93, Mt. Vernon st	3,850
Clarke George C to Lettie J Carter, March 15, '02, 14th ward, Pittsburgh, Boquet st	500
Gerding Mary E et al to Isaac Sachs, Aug 27, '02, 11th ward, Pittsburgh, 40x88, Roberts st	5,500
Brownlee Irvin N et ux to Harry E Osborne, May 1, '02, Sheraden borough, 2 lots, Sherman ave	1,150
Stewart Robert E et ux to Simon Spatz et ux, Sept 1, '02, 12th ward, Braddock, Talbot ave	4,250
Ernst Minnie et al to Emil Kiselka et ux, Aug 25, '02, 7th ward, Allegheny, 25x133, Villa st	800
Weber Henry et ux to Peter Andres, July 16, '02, 7th ward, Allegheny, 20x109, Catawba st	3,000
Safe Deposit and Trust Co to Philip Escher, Sept. 4, '02, 1st ward, Braddock, 3 lots, Washington ave	3,675
Hemminger Joseph et ux to Mary E McMillen, Aug 6, '02, 2nd ward, Carnegie, 30x120, Knox ave	550
G M Cypher L Co to Abraham Fickes, Aug 25, '02, 9th ward, McKeesport, 25x100, Carson ave	650
Shickler George H et ux to David W Watkins et ux, Jan 11, '02, Swissvale borough, 25x110, Denniston ave	3,500
Gallinger Horace G et ux to Walter A May, Aug 29, '02, N Versailles twp, 6 lots	500
Paine Robert T Jr to Andrew J Carr, Aug 7, '02, Ingram borough, 3 lots, Schley ave	1,480
Morrow Amanda I to Benjamin F Duncan, June 21, '02, 11th ward, Allegheny, 24x133, Woodland Terrace	2,700
Paine Robert T Jr to Samuel C Barnhart, Aug 19, '02, Ingram borough, 2 lots, Sampson ave	330
Turke William et ux to Joseph von Arx, Sept 1, '02, 12th ward, Allegheny, East st	3,400

Mortgages Recorded.

*Spatz Simon et ux to R E Stewart, Sept 1, '02	$ 3,000
Edgar William J to Garfield M B and L A, Sept 6, '02	1,000
Sykes William H to Confidence B and L A, Aug 6, '0 2	700
Heckman John G to Michael Kress, Sept 4, '02	3,500
Staley John A to Roger O'Mara, Sept 6, '02	25,000
Ott Charles et al to Margaret Schaffner, Sept 4, '02	2,000
Bannon Joseph F et ux to Joseph F Minick, Sept 3, '02	1,050
Ullom Franklin P to Mary K Carothers, Aug 30, '02	8,000
*Langfitt Hattie M to Leonard Delp, Sept 6, '02	1,600
Sperber Hugo F to 12th ward Union B and L A, Sept 1, '02	3,000
Grendiski Martin to Com Real Est and Trust Co, Aug 30, '02	4,000
Schumacher Jacob to Sarah Conley, Sept 6, '02	3,500
Foster James et ux to Com Real Est and Trust Co, Sept 4, '02	5,000
Frey John C to J R Burkle, Sept 5, '02	1,000
Dennen Charles A to Clarence E Stoner, Sept 1, '02	1,100
*Yates William et ux to William H Upperman, March 6, '02	600
*Penna Mining Co to Jacob Porter, Aug 26, '02	5,660
*Linhart Thomas to Harry H Page, Aug 26, '02	1,000
Brieck W C et al to Thomas Reynolds, Aug 6, '02	4,800
*Smith William S et ux to C L Noble, Aug 10, '02	700
Nechrebeczki M et ux to German B and L A, Sept 4, '02	1,000
Kleine John et ux to same, Aug 21, '02	1,000
*Mathews Leyman H et ux to same, Aug 21, '02	975
Stanford Fred T to Eagle B and L A	
Scheller John C to Dime Sav F and L A, Sept 3, '02	800
Armour John S to Safe Inv B and L A, Sept 5, '02	600
Johnston Joseph to Nat Gas B and L A, Sept 6, '02	1,500
Rosenshine Meyer to Charles W Mertin, Sept 2, '02	4,000
*Moore Charles T to Rachel Learn, Sept 1, '02	600

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* Purchase money.

THIS IS TO BE SOUSA WEEK AT THE EXPO.

Miss Estelle Liebling, Soprano of New York, Will Join the Band Here Wednesday.

In spite of the inclement weather last night there was a large attendance at the Exposition, and Sousa's band again pleased a great crowd of admirers. The coming six days are to constitute Sousa week, and the Exposition management hopes to make it in every way the most brilliant the great bandmaster ever has experienced in this city of loyal friends and admirers. As has been previously stated, Mr. Sousa this month celebrates the tenth anniversary of the founding of his famous band. In view of this important anniversary Mr. Sousa, in conjunction with the Exposition management, have planned a surprise in the presentation of Miss Estelle Liebling, soprano, of New York, who wil appear with the Sousa band on Wednesday evening next.

A representative of the Exposition Society has heard Miss Liebling within a month in 20 consecutive concerts, and he declares she is a superb artist with a voice that reaches with ease high C, high D and high F sharp. After her Pittsburgh engagement Miss Liebling will accompany the Sousa band to California, and then to Europe, opening in Queens hall, London, on Friday, January 2, and continuing at Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Munich, Moscow and other continental cities.

A notable feature of the coming week will be the "Pittsburgh Composers" day on Thursday, September 11. So numerous are the compositions already handed in that all day will be given over to this purpose. On Thursday the first excursion will be from suburban cities and towns, and the outlook is for a great outpouring of visitors who will combine Exposition sightseeing with shopping in the city.

Tomorrow there will be another large delegation of children and their parents, for whom every provision has been made. Mr. Sousa's program for Monday afternoon follows:

Miss Estelle Liebling, Soprano.

2 P. M.
Overture—"Le Travers Nuages" (new)...Kling
Meditation—"The Last Hope"........Gottschalk
Cornet solo—"The Harp of Tara"......Rogers
Mr. Walter B. Rogers.
Idyl—"Hearts and Flowers"............Tobani
(a) Patrol—"Passing Soldiers" (new)..Arnold
(b) March—"The Man Behind the Gun" Sousa
"Pomp and Circumstance" (new)..........Elgar
4 P. M.
Grand scene—"The Benediction of the Poignards"......................Meyerbeer
Suite—"Coppelia"..........................Delibes
Fluegelhorn solo—"Sing, Smile, Slumber"..................................Gounod
Mr. Franz Helle.
Meditation on Wagnerian Themes. Val Hamm
(a) "Petite Pas" (new)..................Sudesi
(b) March—"Imperial Edward" (new)....Sousa
Dedicated by special permission to his gracious majesty, Edward, VII.
Airs from "Dolly Varden" (new)......Edwards

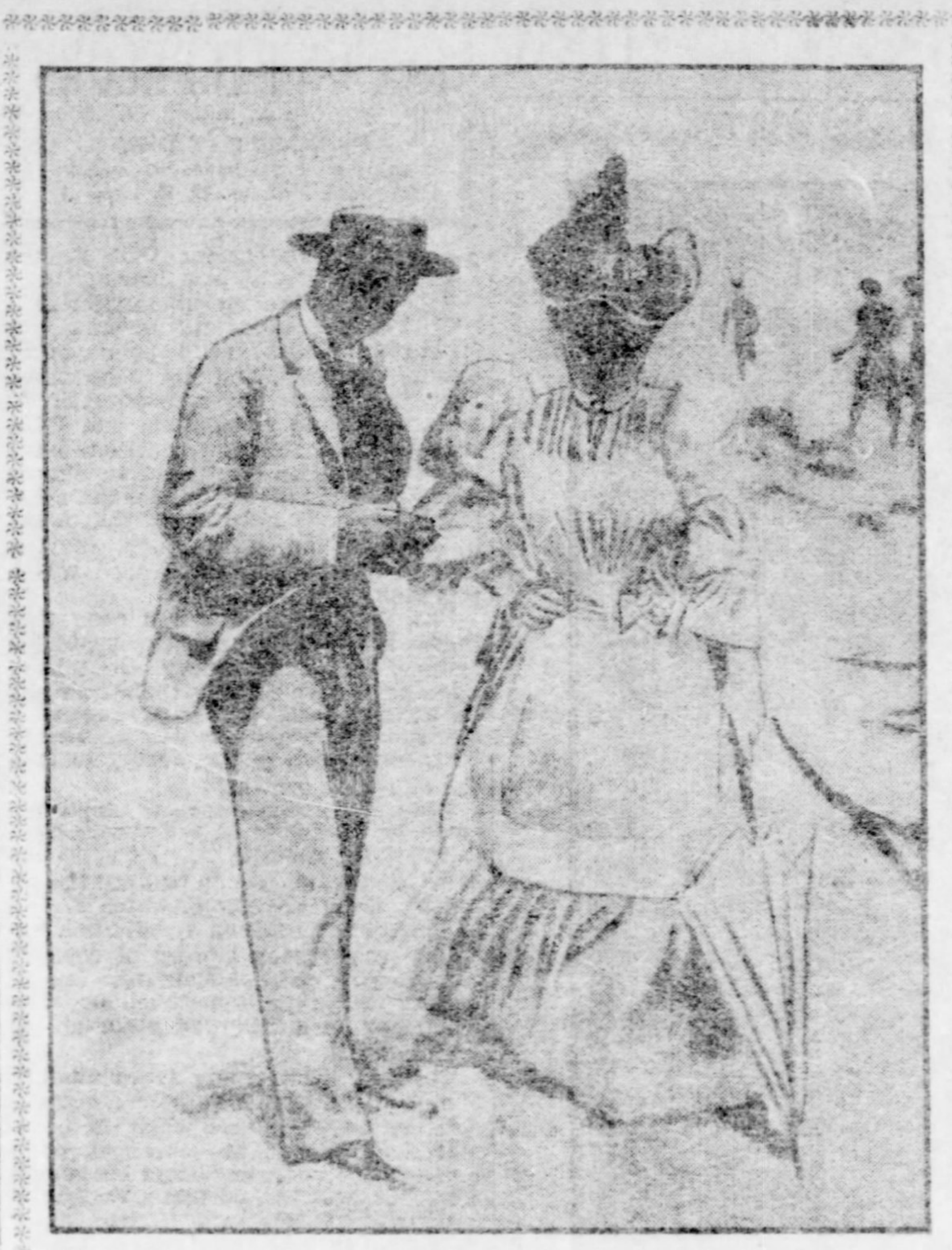
MAKING HIMSELF CLEAR.

She—Do you know that lady in the far corner?

He—In a way; I have a listening acquaintance with her.

She—I don't believe I understand you, sir.

He—She is my wife.



Posing for a Snapshot on the Beach.

Grew Up With Thoroughbred Colts

Dorothy Dix Spent Her Youthful Days on a Race Horse Farm—An Interesting Sketch of a Brilliant Newspaper Woman.

"Dorothy Dix."

"DOROTHY DIX" in private life is Mrs. Elizabeth M. Gilmer. Her brilliant articles in The Sunday Gazette have attracted wide attention.

The following personal sketch, written by Mrs. Gilmer herself, is of more than passing interest, in view of the prominence "Dorothy Dix" has attracted as a newspaper writer.

"I was born and reared on a big race horse farm in Montgomery county, Tenn., where I grew up with thoroughbred colts and little negroes, the two things I really understand best, and that I can never refrain from writing about long at a time.

"When I was 12 years old I was sent to a neighboring town to a 'female academy,' where I was given a very thin smattering of all the ologies and isms, and was graduated in a love of an organdie dress, at 16.

"I didn't distinguish myself at school. In fact, I spent the last two years getting out a school paper, of which I was editor, proprietor, contributor and sole subscriber. It was to me an absorbing occupation, but to the great detriment of my 'marks.'

"Soon after I left school, and before I got fairly into long dresses, I married (most happily) George O. Gilmer, and for a time my fondness for writing—I had never dreamed of publishing—slept. Later on I took up again, and wrote some little sketches of plantation life and race horse stories.

"Chance threw me into a little Mississippi coast town, where my next door neighbor was Mrs. E. J. Nicholson, the editor and proprietor of the New Orleans Picayune. A friendship as close as the love of sisters sprung up between us. I showed her my little stories, and she offered to print them. I was overjoyed, and began contributing them occasionally to the Picayune.

"Something more than six years ago she offered me the position of editor of the woman's department and special sketch writer on the Picayune, which I accepted.

"On the Picayune I created a feature called Dorothy Dix Talks, which was a bright and breezy running comment on some topic of the day, handled from a woman's standpoint.

"I believe my fables have attracted more attention than anything else I have done."

Newport Society Events

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEWPORT, Sept. 6. — What is termed "the season" is over. I am glad of it. In old times when our leisure class was smaller than it is now, when fast trains were few and slow by comparison with the present running time and steam yachts were a novelty, the month of August had crowded into it all the gayety of the season. Young men were necessary evils in those days and August was the vacation month. But a change has come over this place and the times. August is "the season" to the newspaper correspondent who yet clings to the memory of past times. September and October are the real months. True, balls are few, but dinners are of nightly occurrence.

We have a generation of young family men here and toil knows them not and office duties impose no exactions. We, who toil not and spin not, yet clothe not ourselves after fashion of Solomon, enjoy ourselves wonderfully. We cast our line off the Dumplings to catch flounders, sail boats, play tennis at the Casino, have picnics, ride horseback, drive tandem or coaches and reverently thank God that the excursionist has given up his half-holiday. On the drive I see Mrs. Spectacular Fish, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, the mother of all the Vanderbilts, young Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Burke-Roche, who keeps her looks in spite of all, Mrs. Elisha Dyer, the third, Mrs. Alphabetical Belmont, grandmother of a dukelet, the duchess of Marlborough, who realizes a title is "a good thing," and the rest of them. The end of the season. Nonsense. It is not the end here until there is a beginning somewhere else.

I am, perhaps, bothered with a troublesome memory. I think of the people who were all "the rage" 20 years ago and I wonder what has become of them? Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire is dry reading to the Decline and Fall of the Knickerbockers. No, I do not mean the Knickerbockers. The real Knickerbockers were keeping boarding houses or were put to rest wrapped in their social shrouds when the present swells were in knickerbockers. Let me see? Twenty years ago; and that is not so far back. One of the belles in those days was "Baby" Beckwith, Leonard Beckwith's beautiful daughter. She married an Englishman. I wonder if she is alive? Had she married a peer I suppose she would be apparent; well, although she does not appear maybe she is a parent. I remember her well at "The Breakers"—not the same. Those were the days when Pierre Lorillard was the owner and the Lorillards shone like Ursa Major in the social skies. Ah, it was the sign of the dipper! They scooped in everything. But the house burned down. It did indeed. Money went. Rancocas to a lady friend, domestic disturbances, George's meteoric career, a flash and a flutter; Jake overcome with steam yachts, iron piers, refrigerators and brickyards. Louis sailed into port, helped on the financial stream by Miss Wolfe's celibacy. And Mrs. James P. Kernochan, what a charming hostess, jolly talker. When she and "Marm Stevens" got together—dear, dear, what they did not know about everybody's affairs was not worth knowing. "Miss Kitty Elopes!" I remember the headline well announcing that Miss Kernochan had flown the coop with Herbie Pell. Now there is a marriage which did not wind up in Dakota—the Mecca of so many of my young friends and of her cousin, Mrs. Maud Tom Suffering Taller.

And the Vanderbilts. They were nowhere then. Newport knew them not. Alva, the bad-tempered, sometimes appeared. She was freeing herself from the name of Smith to qualify that of Vanderbilt. Mrs. Cornelius was a modest, quiet little woman with a pleasant, gracious word for everybody. She made such a pleasant contrast to her sister-in-law, whom the terrified called "She, who must be obeyed!"

The Belmonts were great people in those days. Mrs. August Belmont was a grande dame, beautiful, elegant, well born, high bred. Mr. Belmont was a financier, a great sportsman, a great political leader. Young Perry was a bachelor with a leaning toward politics; young August, married to a beautiful, charming and accomplished woman, a daughter of Edward Morgan, was making a name for himself as a financier, and as a sportsman, and Oliver, fresh from the Naval academy, won the heart and hand of Miss Sally Whiting, a beautiful belle. That reminds me of Gus. Gus was a wonder. He had a bone in his nose scraped to make it look like a nose on a statue by Praxiliites.

The Astors, too, were great people. Mrs. William had several daughters, Emily, who was Mrs. Van Alen; Helen, who married Rosie Roosevelt, Augusta and Caroline. Jack was in college. Augusta set sail in the matrimonial barque with J. Coleman Drayton and got shipwrecked. She survived and became Mrs. Haig in London and Caroline married Orme Wilson of the lucky Wilson family.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor was a Miss Gibbes and a remarkably fine woman, and Mr. Astor lunched daily at the Bank of Commerce, where he got a $5 gold piece and his lunch for nothing. William Waldorf was harmlessly engaged in writing novels, furnishing over coats to electors in a congressional district fight, and married Miss Paul, a beauty from Philadelphia. A little later he tossed over his American allegiance and has been fishing with a gold hook to land a peerage.

And the Wilsons. They arrived at Newport via New London. Ogden Robert had sold the old house with the iron railing at Eighteenth street and Broadway, the old cow, the old cock, the hen with two chicks and the pelican. They got money. It came after a long intermission, and they let the curtain go up on a scene of affluence. Ogden met pretty Miss Wilson fresh from the backwoods of Kentucky, in the rear of Orme & Wilson's country store. He married her and then began the rise of the Wilsons. It was a leap, not a climb. Miss Belle, the loveliest of them all, is now the British minister's wife. Orme married Miss Caroline Astor, Miss Grace young Cornelius Vanderbilt and Dick Miss Mason of Boston. It is a fine family connection.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., well—thtey were Jim Fair's daughters then. Socially speaking, nit. But after all that worthy old couple, Mr. and Mrs. Adam, who flounced about Eden in fig leaves, "delved"—so the poet speaks—in the malarial earth, with the sweat pouring down their brows. They would have been better off "staking claims" in '49. So Fair was a wiser man than Adam, and these ladies had the good sense to select a sturdy Californian of '49.

But why speak of this, and the others who have passed away out of the social current? Fudge, give me a spick and span automobile man with plenty of cash with his banker. Out of the way with the musty old relicts of past gentility. Let them get up and climb. As we used to say of the Livingstones, "the best of them, like potatoes, are underground."

Pete—or, asking his pardon, as I am not accustomed to the change—Pierre Fenelon Collier, has issued orders for the hunt meets, and they will start the first week in September and continue until October. Mr. Collier will have a full pack of hounds, and as both Mrs. Ladenburg and Mrs. Kernochan are here, some sensational jumping may be expected. Mrs. Ladenburg, as usual, will go abroad for the hunting season. In fact, there will quite a movement, as already stated, to Europe. I hear that Mrs. John Jacob Astor contemplates spending the winter at St. Moritz, and that there will be a large American colony on the Riviera. But it seems very early for this sort of thing now. The glorious American autumn is at hand; and in no country in the world is there such a delightful season. The very air is wine.

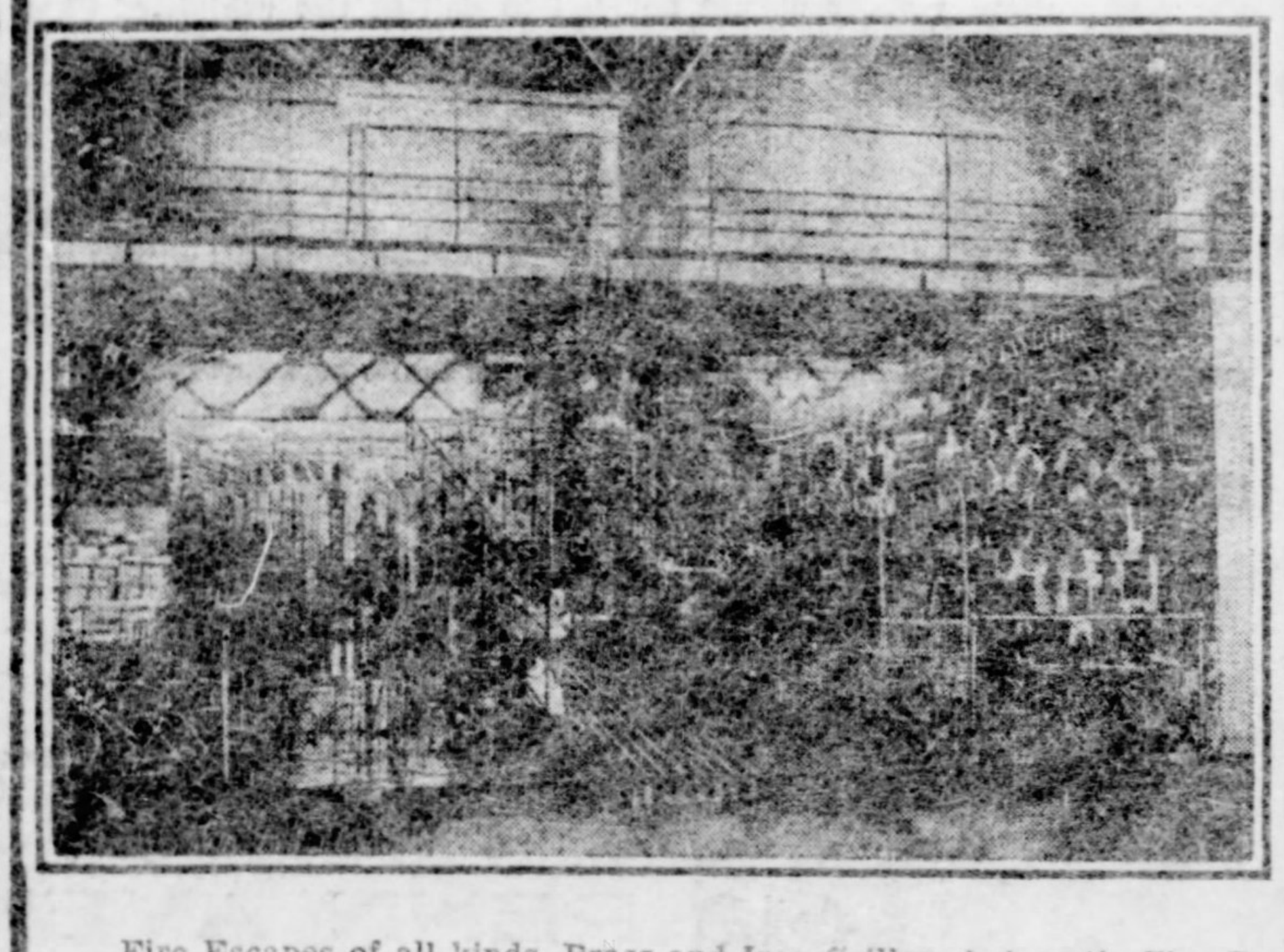
It was at a fashionable boarding house, and they had calves' brains for lunch.

She spoke to the gentleman next to her: "And do you like calves' brains, Mr. Domo?"

"I always try to feel content with what I have, madam."

There is a time to laugh, even in a fashionable boarding house.

The new Spanish minister desires that American tourists turn their attention to Spain as a country to be visited.



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Established 1802.

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Exposition Visitors! See the Scaife Filters in operation at booth in center aisle of Machinery Hall.

"DRINK A LITTLE LARGE."

PURE MONONGAHELA RYE • WHISKEY MADE BY Henry Large Jr. WEST ELIZABETH PA. ESTABLISHED 1796.

Large Whiskey

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Distilled from the choicest Rye grown, the grain being selected where only the finest is produced, it is Barley Malted, and the water used in its production is entirely free from all organic matter.

Its first production dates back to 1796, and the traditional distilling methods then used are retained in its production today, combined with all modern improvements, whereby quality can be maintained, rather than large production at the sacrifice of quality.

Medals and Diploma awarded at Paris Exposition, 1900, Chicago Exposition, 1893, for Purity and entire absence of all alien matter, Aroma (Bouquet Flavor) and Taste, Distillation, Appearance and Condition.

Guarantee of Purity.

Filled in Bottles and Flasks at the Distillery under supervision of United States Government Officials.

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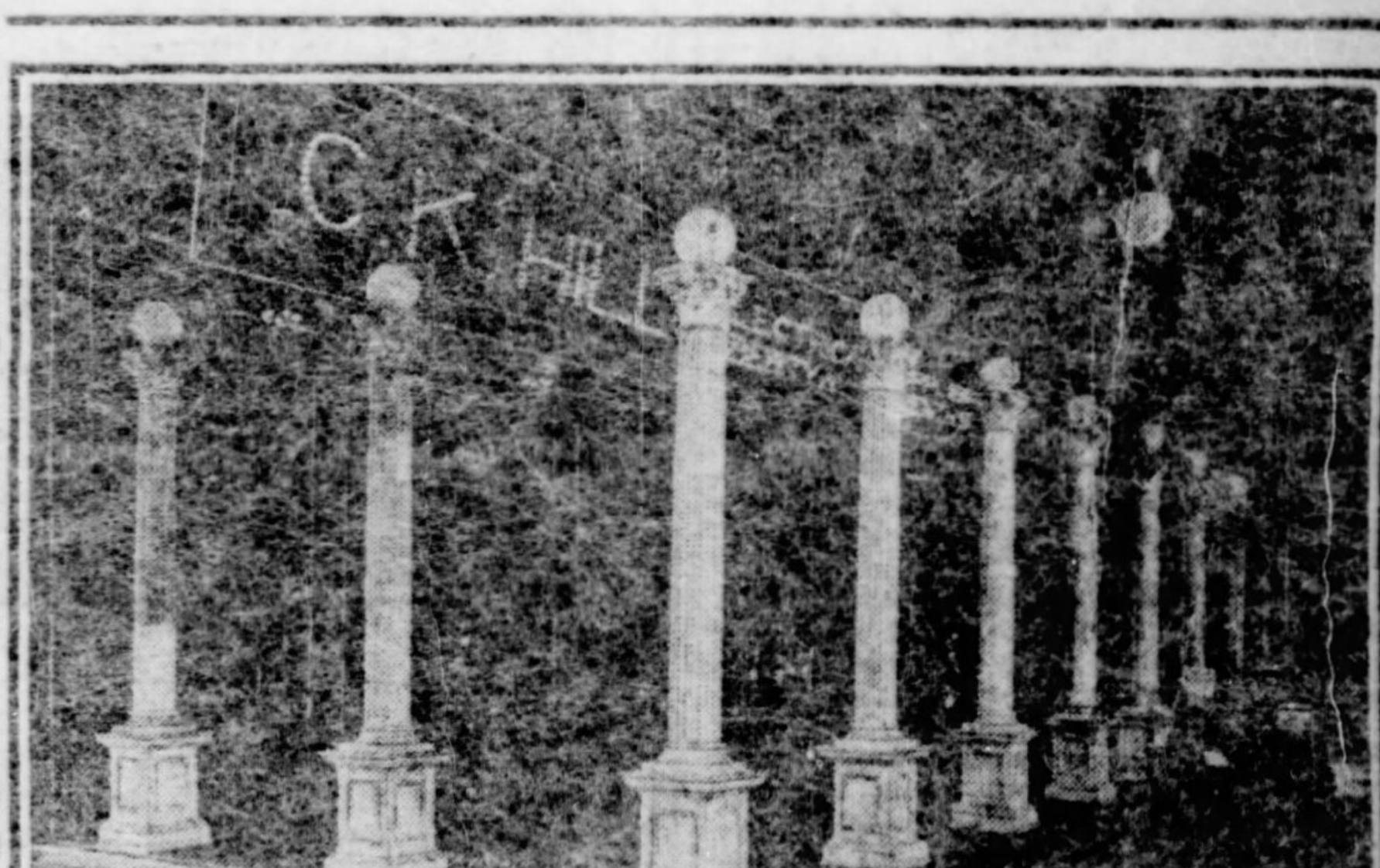

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Further information upon request.

Liberty Avenue and Seventh Street

OPENING OF THE REGULAR DRAMATIC SEASON IN NEW YORK

New Pieces and New Faces Sure to Acquire Fame and Fortune.

By GEORGE C. JENKS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Without much flourish of trumpets or beating of drums, the theatrical season of 1902-1903 has opened. With the exception of a dark spot here and there, upper Broadway is brilliant with electricity from end to end, while the great billboards at theater entrances sparkle with optimistic announcements of attractions within, reinforced by grim warnings that "Tickets purchased on the sidewalk will positively be refused at the door." When a manager gets mad at a speculator, he is pretty sure to take liberties with his verbs. Most of the theaters are open, and the few whose doors are still closed will throw them open in the course of this month or the beginning of next.

In all honesty, it cannot be said that the big play of the year has been produced so far, unless the standard of merit is to be much lower than in any season for a decade. Look up and down the line, and while you may and will find some box-office successes, most of the offerings are such as to make the judicious grieve. It may be that good playwrights are scarce, and that Charles Frohman, Henry B. Harris, Klaw & Erlanger and other producers who are presenting the various entertainments have obtained the best material available. We shall be able to judge better as the season develops.

In every production there is something to commend, even though the conscientious critic sees many weaknesses. One of the interesting productions is "Mrs. Jack," the new comedy written by Grace Livingston Furness for Alice Fischer, which is drawing goodly audiences to Wallack's. The complaint is made that "Mrs. Jack" is a crude affair, suggesting an amateur hand at the pen—or hammer and saw—when it was fashioned. So it is. But it gives splendid opportunity for Miss Fischer to be gay and debonair, and to say "cute things," such as Miss Furniss can write almost as well as Madeleine Lucette Ryley. That conceded, you are not disposed to find fault with "Mrs. Jack" as an entertainment. Besides comedy, there is melo-drama and a dash of the sensational in the play. Alice Fischer is always ready for it, whatever it may be. She is an artist to her finger-tips, and it would take a worse play than "Mrs. Jack" to spoil her. Still, it is rather amusing to recollect that there was a dispute between the managers and the author because it was proposed that some changes should be made in the manuscript before the production. The fair author looked on such a suggestion as little short of sacrilege, and she had to be placated by Alice Fischer herself before she would allow the piece to be put on at all.

The point of view of Henry B. Harris, the manager, is indicated in the fact that he has signed a five years' contract with Alice Fischer, and is starring her, instead of the play, already. There are many amusing situations in "Mrs. Jack," however, although not skilfully introduced in most instances. Among the well-known people supporting Miss Fischer are Mrs. Thorndyke Boucicault, Edward Abeles, Jacques Kruger and Myrtle Vinson. The last two mentioned supply much of the roaring fun, as a pair of broken-down play-actors.

Of course, New York never feels that the season really is open until John Drew makes his bow at the Empire. He did that last night, in a new play, with the odd title of "The Mummy and the Humming Bird." It suits him as well as anything he has had of late years, even though it is not the kind of thing to be praised in unqualified terms. It has the fault of so many dramas nowadays, that it draws too largely on one's credulity in the matter of coincidences. In brief, here is the plot: Lord Lumley (John Drew), is the husband of a charming woman, and they are a happy, affectionate couple. The husband is absorbed in scientific studies, and, as scientists usually do in plays, neglects his wife. He is the mummy. The humming bird is an Italian, Signor d'Orelli (Guy Standing), who becomes too friendly with Lady Lumley (Margaret Dale). This humming bird has betrayed the wife of an Italian organ-grinder years before, and this organ man, seeking the villain for revenge, stumbles on him at Lord Lumley's house. Aside from the improbability, the situation, when the organ man and Lord Lumley together face Orelli and catch him in a compromising situation with Lady Lumley, is capital. It makes the strong third act climax that is indispensable, and stamps the play a success. John Drew, while always forcefully dramatic, is still the suave, polished man of the world, and he makes the most of the big scene, as well as of the others leading up to it. If it is Mr. Frohman's intention to keep him in it all winter, both for New York and other cities, it no doubt will be entirely satisfactory to the public as well as to himself as a man of business.

The big hit in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird" is made not by the star, however, but by Lord Barrymore, who, as the organ-grinder, has caused a sensation. In the first scene he cannot speak English, and is compelled to express himself in pantomime. Full of fury against the man that robbed him of his wife, he boils over in his effort to tell his story to Lord Lumley, but is obliged to do so only by signs and incoherent exclamations. The audience recognized the cleverness of the work, and young Lionel got such applause as must have gratified his many relatives present as well as himself. As Ethel Barrymore said afterward, their one regret was that their father, Maurice Barrymore, was not able to be there to see his son's triumph.

Margaret Dale is not as much at her ease in the part of Lady Lumley as she has been in the past in John Drew's company. Perhaps there are not the opportunities for her in this production that there were in others. She is a god actress, and does not play the part badly, but fails to make it stand out as some of her admirers might desire. Guy Standing, as the villain, is excellent.

Mr. Drew made his usual opening night speech at the end of the third act. He thanked the audience for the good-will it expressed, said that it was a pleasure to him to be in the harness again, and that he hoped to be spared to play many times in New York again. John Drew has the happy faculty of saying pleasant things in a pleasant way, and the way his remarks were received proved, as much as did the applause given to him in the play, that he is deep in the affections of New York.

Sir Arthur Sullivan's opera, "The Emerald Isle," on which he was engaged at the time of his death, was heard in New York on Monday night for the first time. Sir Arthur had written most of the melodies and left sketches of the rest, so that Edward German, who took up the work afterward, was able to carry out the ideas of his predecessor to a large extent, if not entirely. The music is the best part of "The Emerald Isle." The book was written by Basil Hood, and a stagy affair it is. Jefferson de Angelis, who is Professor Bunn, a fakir of the type that we have become familiar with in "Florodora," injects as much fun into the part as he can, but he has to work against a dead weight of dismal attempts at humor in the libretto, and it holds him down. Of course he is amusing, because he would be that, no matter what the nature of the piece in which he appeared, but it cannot be said that he has the right vehicle to carry him to the heights of jollity possible to him when he is well fitted.

The Rogers Brothers and Mrs. Williams in "The Dream of Love" in "The Rogers Brothers at Harvard," at Knickerbocker Theater, New York.

Among the good people in his support is Kate Condon, who is the Molly O'Grady, and looks it. She has a dash of Hibernian blood in her, and is a typical Irish beauty in her make-up.

"The Emerald Isle" will do for a season. After that—well, I don't know.

"The Rogers Brothers in Harvard" was one of the Monday openings. These comedians, who are a law unto themselves in the field of stage humor, are at the Knickerbocker, surrounded by half a hundred pretty girls and an assorted lot of comedians, vocalists and other fillers-in. It would be idle to attempt a description of a Rogers Brothers show. Suffice it that it is uproariously funny, that the costumes are dazzling, and that there are many catchy melodies introduced. Klaw & Erlanger have staged the production throughout. The scenes are strikingly good—one showing the campus at Harvard being a marvelously faithful reproduction of the original.

Among the openings scheduled for next week must be particularly mentioned Genevieve G. Haines' successful comedy, which was tried for a week at the Garrick last spring, "Hearts Aflame." It will be done at the Bijou, where dress rehearsals have been going on all this week. Weber and Fields' Music hall will open on Thursday, with the new burlesque, "Twirly Whirly." "Captain Molly," with Elizabeth Tyree in the leading part, will open at the Manhattan theater on Monday.

Among the successes that are running but which did not open this week, must be mentioned "A Chinese Honeymoon," at the Casino; "Sally in Our Alley," at the Broadway; "The New Clown," at the Garrick, and "Quincy Adams Sawyer," at the Academy of Music. The last-named will retire at the end of this week, however. The Bostonians, with a revival of "Robin Hood," will be at the Academy on Monday.

There are dozens of other performances than those mentioned, at what are known as "combination" theaters, where there is a new play every week, and at the stock houses, "continuous," and other places of amusement. The season is open, and there is every reason to believe that it will be a prosperous one, for every manager in town declares that a season never opened with brighter prospects, both for the box office and the dear old drama itself.

Schoolmaster—What is the meaning of one twenty-fifth?

Boy—I—I don't remember.

Schoolmaster—If you had 25 friends visiting you, and only one apple for them, what would you do?

Boy—I'd wait till they'd gone and then eat it myself.

"Sammy," said the teacher, "what is meant by nutritious food?"

"Something to eat that ain't got no taste to it," replied Sammy.

The Political Girl.

Ethel M. Colson in Pilgrim.

"Now that you bachelor girls are going into politics and are beginning to indulge in club quarrels," said a clever bachelor to a bachelor girl not long since, "I suppose you will feel a little less uplifted and superior when you contemplate the lot and character of your masculine acquaintances."

"Not at all," responded the bachelor girl addressed, cheerfully eluding the danger of being pushed into a conversational or argumentative corner; "not at all, my dear sir. Our new experiences, our clearer insight into the dubious ways of certain workers and forces, and our occasional and consequent lapses from the condition of unimpeachable rectitude and courtesy for which we have so long been distinguished but teach us deeper sympathy with and pity for our masculine associates. If it is so terrible for us to indulge in these lapses very occasionally, how much more terrible must be the situation of the unfortunate sex which knows them of daily occurrence, and which has become so hardened that it has even ceased to regard them as terrible at all!"

Young Man (to messenger boy)—What did the young lady say when you gave her the flowers?

Messenger Boy—She asked the young fellow who was sitting in the porch with her if he didn't want some for a buttonhole.

We are all creatures of circumstances and merit often fails where good luck wins.

TAX ON BACHELORS

By DOROTHY DIX.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.)

THE announcement that France is seriously considering levying a tax on unmarried men should cause no surprise. It is based on the sound principle of making luxuries, and not necessities, bear the tariff. In a world full of matrimony and tribulation, and bills, it is generally felt that bachelors have too easy a time of it, and in almost every country, at some time, the political economists have urged that a tax be imposed on single men, on the ground that not being married was a privilege.

Besides this, no one will deny that there is a certain class prejudice against bachelors. They are looked upon with suspicion by their own sex as having been too foxy, and with aversion by the other sex as having been too selfish and cowardly to face the altar like a man.

That every single man is single because he desires to be has always been a foregone conclusion. Nobody has ever tried to excuse or palliate the offense. Even the Bible, which is full of cheering promises to widows, refrains from saying a word of comfort to widowers, and commentators are all agreed that this is because no man need stay in a widowed state unless he prefers it.

That an increasingly large number of men do prefer it is appallingly apparent. There was a time when the benedict could flaunt the comforts of a home in the poor, neglected bachelor's face, but now the perfectly appointed batchelor apartments, with their French chefs and their trained valets, not only have removed the last necessity for marrying, but put a positive premium on celibacy, for the man with a wife may have a good dinner and his buttons sewed on, but the man who dines at his club and has a part interest in a visiting valet is sure to.

Under such circumstances it is no wonder that statesmen foresee a time when matrimony will be the exception and not the rule, or that they seek to equalize matters by making the single men pay for their freedom from domestic cares.

In older countries the bachelors have had sufficient power so far to balk justice and prevent any legislation against them, but in one of the provinces of Argentina this theory has been put into actual operation, and a scale of prices arranged that includes the whole price of single blessedness.

In this progressive and enlightened country 20 years is taken as the limit at which a man's matrimonial responsibility begins. After that, if he remains single, he must pay for it. From 20 to 30 the minimum tax is imposed, on the supposition that he really means business, and is making an attempt to find a mate. Five dollars a month is the sum he must pay during that period, which is cheap enough when you consider how numerous and enviable are the privileges and perquisites that fall in the way of a young man on the search for a wife.

From 30 to 35 a man's responsibility toward arriving at a decision in regard to a wife has increased, and the price of freedom is raised to $10 a month.

From 35 to 50 the case begins to look bad for the man, and it is plain that he is trying to evade his duty about getting married. His tastes have hardened into habits. He has begun to suspicion that better is a corner in a club room with the cooking you know than the problematic rapture of your own fireside with a wife who was the champion debater of her college and is a cooking school graduate. Besides, he is no longer romantic or fanciful, and in Argentina, as well as elsewhere, he considers he gets the worth of his money when he pays $20 a month for the privilege of remaining single.

From the time a man is 50 to 75 his likelihood of marrying is very much decreased, and so the tax of $30 a month which is levied on gay old boys is more by way of warning to others than with the direct hope of inducing these confirmed celibates to marry.

When a man has reached his 75th year it would seem that he had earned immunity from matrimony, but evidently the lawmakers of Argentina think that while the light holds out to burn the vilest sinner may return, though the merely nominal sum of 75 cents purchases a man freedom from domestic responsibility from 75 to 80.

Widowers of all ages are granted a respite of three years in which to look about for a successor for the dear departed.

This scale of prices might not, of course, suit every country. In America, whose women are the dearest on earth, they might even be raised a little, but there can be no doubt that a tax on bachelorhood would be a powerful discourager of hesitancy to young men who are trying to make up their minds on the matrimonial problem.

Easy lies the man who caught no fish.

NANCE O'NEIL,

The American Girl Who Is Making a Hit in the Title Role of "Magda" in London.

Athletics for Women.

A series of unusual articles on physical development has been running in the Delineator for several months, and in the September issue appears one of striking interest, on golf, by Frances C. Griscom, the former national champion. Miss Griscom is naturally an enthusiast on her theme and offers innumerable suggestions that will be appreciated by the expert and that will prove of immense service to the novice. A large number of illustrations from life are given, showing the correct and incorrect grips, swings, etc., that come into use at various stages of the game.

And the Villian Still Pursued.

The brigands point their rifles under our noses.

We cast our eyes about for a ray of hope—for a suggestion that may aid us.

Ah!

On yonder cliff is the evidence of American progress and presence.

The advertising crew of a foot-cooling powder has been there.

See what they have painted:

"JUST SHAKE IN YOUR SHOES."

It is like getting good advice from home.

We do.

Nance—Jack Morton proposes in this letter. I wonder if he really loves me; he has only known me a week.

The Brother—Oh, then, perhaps he does.

Mrs. Longson—Why are you leaving, Bridget? Something private?

Bridget—No, mum. Sergeant.

Cats may not be expert mathematicians, but it doesn't take one long to foot up a column.

CAUGHT A BIG EEL NINETY FEET LONG

California Yields One of the Most Interesting Fossils Recently Discovered.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

EL TORO, CAL., Aug. 24.—Imagine the sport a man could have with a 400-pound eel on the end of his line. That is the kind the Triassic man had to play with, according to the evidence of fossils found recently in Orange county, near this place.

The Rancho Canyada de Los Alisos, the property of Dwight Whitney, contains one of the most remarkable beds of fossils known to the Pacific coast. The deposit is seven feet in thickness and is exposed by the erosion which formed the Los Alisos canyon, a distance of nearly 500 feet. Above the fossil stratification is a sandstone cap eight or ten feet in thickness.

The stratum containing the fossils is almost wholly made up of shells of gigantic mollusks, among which have been found many interesting specimens of ancient marine life. Sharks' teeth and bones, and in one instance the perfect head of a shark has been discovered in a petrified or fossil state.

Some months ago the owner began mining these ancient shells and burning them in a kiln for the production of lime. Hundreds of tons have since been taken out. Last week the workmen unearthed a most interesting fossil which they describe as being that of a gigantic eel. In shape and formation, they say, it is a perfect reproduction—on a gigantic scale—of the eel which inhabits the waters of the present age. This ancient specimen, however, was 90 feet in length, and must have weighed, when alive, fully 400 pounds. The cast of the eell is perfect and lies in the form of a letter S. It would appear that it met death suddenly—so suddenly that it did not indulge in any contortions or struggles.

One peculiarity of the fossil shells is that the bivalves are almost all wholly intact and are petrified with both sides of the shells in their original position, showing that they, too, met death suddenly and were imbedded in the sand before the waves had time to separate the valves and scatter them. This leads local scientists to believe that this portion of the continent was lifted suddenly out of the ocean by some convulsion of nature, that afterward earthquakes or volcanic action caused the land again to sink beneath the sea, where it remained while the sediment which is now represented by the sandstone cap was being formed, when the land again rose from its submerged state.

What a London Mutton Pie Contains.

From the London Chronicle.

Dr. Klein, one of the experts of the local government board has been investigating pies on behalf of the department. "From an ordinary ham and beef shop, on two different occasions," he says in the report just presented to parliament, "two eight-penny pies and two tuppenny pies were bought and analyzed. None contained bacillus coli, or other coli-like microbes, and none contained the spores of anaerobic non-pathogenic bacillus batyricus. Also all contained the spore of bacillus mesentericus vulgatus, and staphylococcus albus of at least two different kinds; both of them non-liquefying and non-pathogenic." And this is not the worst for "there was isolated from one of the tuppenny pies a bacillus which, in morphological respects resembled the xerosis or pseudodiphtheria bacillus."

Commerce along the west coast of Africa is increasing by leaps and bounds, and that rich region is attracting capital and enterprise on a large scale. The principal exports are cochineal, coffee, dye woods, ginger, gum of all sorts, palm kernels, palm oil, raw hides, rubber, wax, etc. This country sends lard, lumber, cotton, petroleum and tobacco.

The varnish is soon worn from the railing in front of the bar, but church pews seldom need repairing.

FOR SALE.

Consignment of Fireproof Safes at Pittsburgh Exposition. Will sell for 50 cents on the dollar, rather than ship them back to factory.

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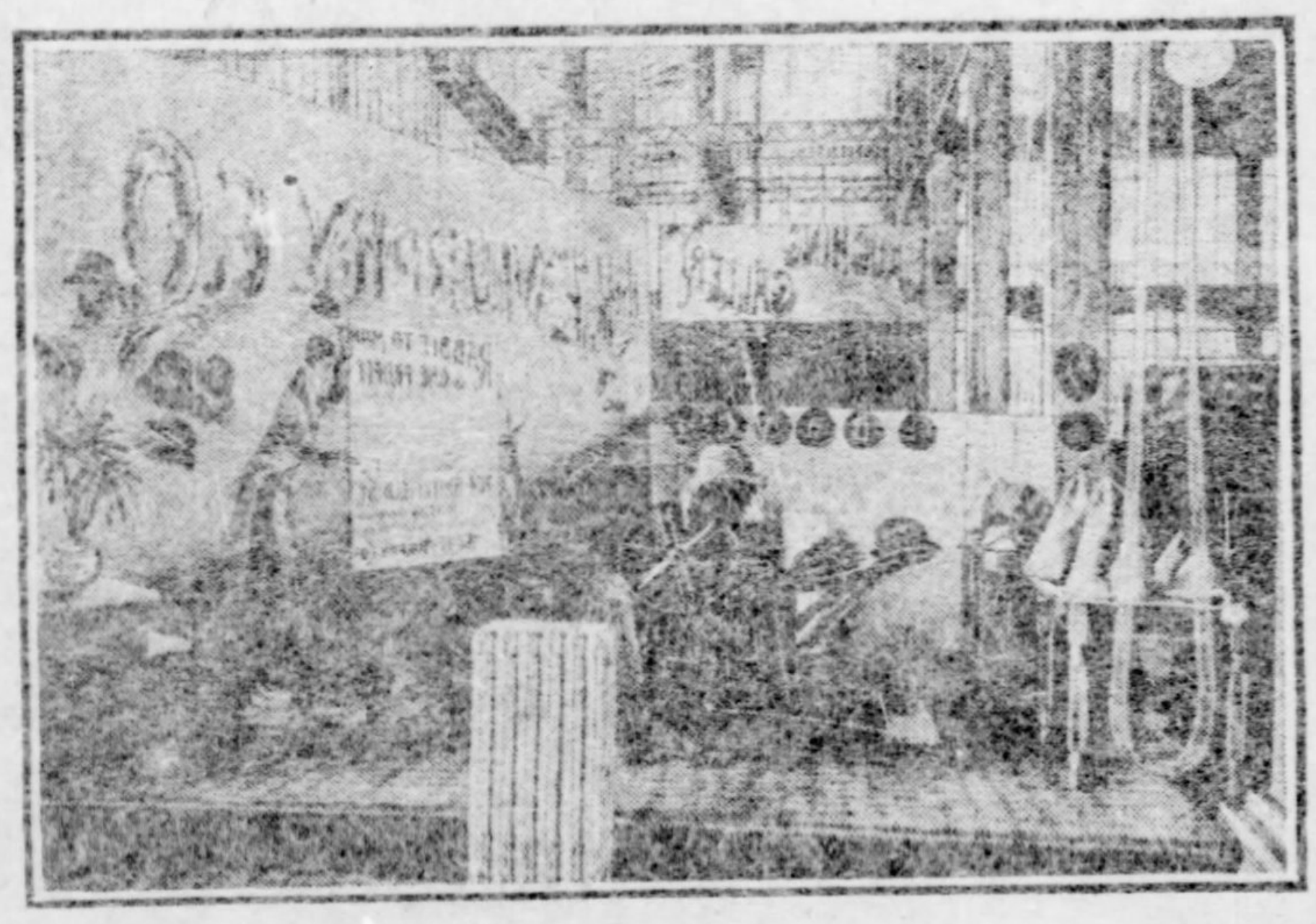

When visiting the great show, don't overlook the interesting exhibit above portrayed. It's the only novelty at the Exposition. You will find the booth on the northerly side of Mechanical Hall, towards the left. There you will see all the details of the "hatters' art" vividly displayed.

We are very proud of Pittsburgh and its people—proud of the success so far attained—proud of the confidence bestowed upon us by the great masses. For all of this we feel profoundly grateful. Never shall we abuse this great trust of the people. Their interests will be our interests always. Being manufacturers, we keep in stock an unlimited variety of soft and stiff hats for gentlemen. Really they are unsurpassed for quality, style and finish. Then our prices, too, are certainly an object of interest. For the same grade of a hat other dealers will charge you $4, or even $5. Our prices range from

$2 to $2.50

Convince yourself by buying at the store of

THE J. F. MURPHY COMPANY,
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Equipped With
"Standard"
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If you are not directly interested in sanitary equipment, it will be worth while to view them simply as finished examples of Domestic Plumbing Science.

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Every piece bears a guarantee label (printed in green and gold), and has the trade-mark and initials S. S. M. Co. cast in relief on the exterior, and

None others are Genuine.

Your name and address given to one of the attendants at this exhibit will bring you free the beautiful book, "Modern Bath Rooms," which contains many illustrations of interior equipment and arrangement with approximate prices.

Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Exposition visitors should not fail to call at the exhibit of Chas. M. Stieff, manufacturer of the

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IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN A PIANO PLAYER, THE Cecilian THE PERFECT PIANO PLAYER will fascinate you. It is the most marvelous instrument of the kind ever manufactured. It must be heard to appreciate its possibilities and to compare it with other players.

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1881—Massachusetts Charitable and Mechanical Association, Boston, Mass.
1881—International Cotton Exposition, Atlanta, Ga.
1885—World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, New Orleans, La.
1893—World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
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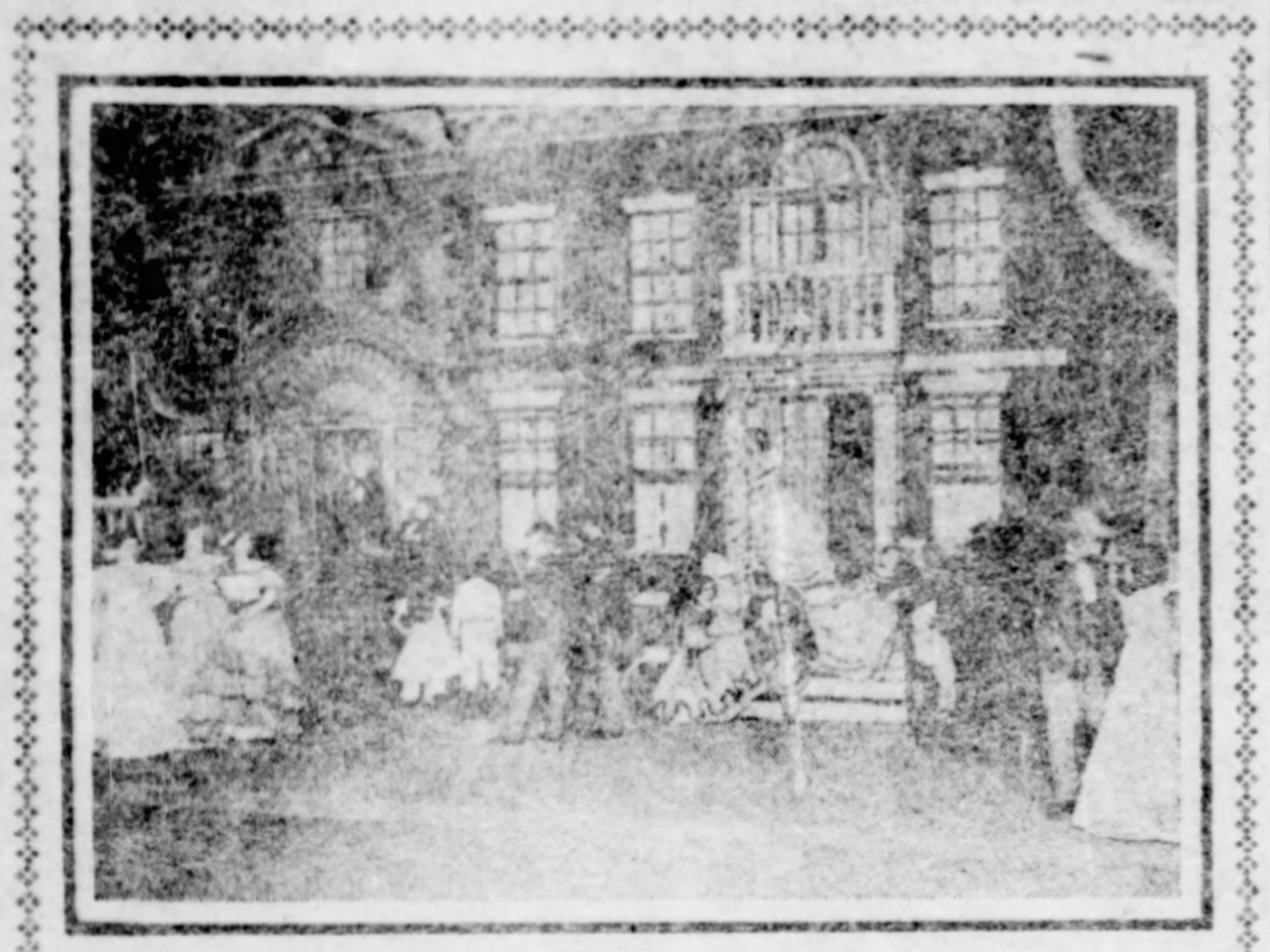
The Theatrical Season in Full Swing


"Barbara Frietchie"—Grand.

THERE is no longer any doubt as to the local theatrical season being open. Only the big and surprising vaudeville end of it which Manager John Harris has in reservation at the rejuvenated Avenue theater remains to be tested. In this enterprise there is general and widespread interest felt. Good vaudeville is a desideratum, and that is the kind we are promised at the Avenue. Otherwise the playhouses have settled down to a businesslike display of their wares.

The Playgoer sharpens his pencil and bids bon voyage to the amusement crew, with the promise that virtue and excellence shall have his best assistance, with a due designation for the people and plays that sail under false colors. With malice toward none and abounding in charity toward all, the task of critical review becomes a simple one. So far the season offers but one item for extended comment.

THE new stock company at the Grand opera house came, saw and conquered. I have grown a little wary through long experience of taking snap judgment as to the excellence of a player's work until some variety of roles had given an opportunity to test his or her versatility; but with the work of Manager Davis' company in J. I. C. Clarke's rather fantastic and unreal composition as an evidence of their capability in the several lines assigned them, there can be only one judgment, and that a most favorable one. Miss Taylor, the leading woman, is graceful, intelligent and evidently studious. She dresses with great taste and elegance, has a pleasing and mobile countenance, with a pair of eyes that are capable of fine expression, and a voice that if not always melodious is susceptible of wide range. These, I know, are merely personal possessions; but they are important ones in the equipment of an actress. As to Miss Taylor's artistic endowment and training, wider acquaintance with her work alone will enable one to judge fairly and justly. In this particular, however, the promise is flattering for those who regard acting talent as something more than the ability to repeat one's lines correctly and dress the character tastefully. Miss Taylor played the title role in the Clarke drama last week with great intelligence. Her comedy is delightful always. In the moments of strong emotionalism there was lack of realism and force, though this may have been the result of the unnatural character of the Clarke heroine. With a more strongly human role even this defect may be lessened. I was particularly impressed with the work of Miss Minna Phillips, who occupies the place next in importance to the leading woman in the company. Miss Phillips has genius and a power of expression that gave force and reality to her enactment of the role of the sewing girl. In personal equipment she, too, is well endowed. Her face is intensely mobile, capable of expressing vividly her varying emotions, while her voice is clear and sweet. Miss Sumner also made an excellent impression. Miss Annie Buckley was not in the cast and is therefore the only one of the feminine contingent of whom judgment must be deferred. Of the men, Mr. Elliot made the best impression. He is certainly an actor of fine qualities and his work as Baron Housman quite dominated the earlier scenes of the play. But Mr. Greenleaf, Mr. Underwood and Mr. Cooper all displayed admirable talent and fitness. I feel sure that Manager Davis has strengthened his company, and if the promise of this first week is fulfilled I shall be ready to subscribe to the Grand's new motto: "The best stock company in America."

Of the members of the company last season I need not now speak further than to note the very cordial welcome they all received and recall the splendid piece of character work with which Charles Abbe reintroduced himself to Pittsburgh theater-goers. His decrepit roue in "Her Majesty" was a consummately clever piece of acting, as well as a vivid illustration of the best art of makeup. The performance down to the smallest detail was stellar in its excellence.

I AM tempted even at this late day to say something of the admirable improvements made at the Bijou and Empire theaters, but the fact that other observers have already pretty thoroughly described the newness and convenience of these popular houses makes such comment unnecessary. Of the Grand's changes a detailed account was furnished in the Tuesday review and only the announced vaudeville enterprise which is to find early inauguration in the Avenue remains to be discussed. Of this there is promise of great things which I shall reserve for future reference, with the one word of commendation for the enterprise that the management of the Grand is displaying in the changes that have been made and are still to be made in the lobbies of the house and in the interior improvements of the Avenue. An ideal vaudeville amusement hall conducted on the broad, liberal lines for which the Grand is famous will doubtless find ready and enthusiastic support.

NEXT week's attractions demand only brief review. Primrose and Dockstader are superior in their special field today. They come to the Alvin and will doubtless attract large audiences. The new stock company will essay Clyde Fitch's play founded on Whittier's poem which was written for Julia Marlowe. An added interest will be given the performance from the fact that Miss Annie Buckley, the new ingenue, who succeeds Miss Marion Ballou of pleasant memory, will appear for the first time. At the Bijou the famous old melodrama, "A White Slave," will be given a notable revival under the direction of Robert Campbell, son of the author of the play, who was a Pittsburgher, Bartley Campbell. The celebrated old drama received its early impetus in this city and its marvelous successes through all the past years have been watched with pride by local theatergoers who remembered and loved dear old genial Bartley Campbell. The present revival has been finely cast and staged. Frank Drew, a veteran of the American stage, plays the role of Mr. Stitch, the funny lawyer. Drew was playing "Rip Van Winkle" in Pittsburgh 44 years ago, so one can easily see that his history is contemporaneous with the best period of the drama in this country. He is 71 years old and has taken part in 1,020 plays, a record that staggers the average actor of today who plays one part for five or six seasons.

AT THE Empire a new musical comedy that has already established itself as a winner will have its premier Pittsburgh performance. "A Hot Scotch Major" is the title of this, and its humor is chiefly a satire upon the great game of golf. The piece has been finely staged and some very clever people are in the cast, including George Summers and Alice Archer. Manager McCullough has arranged a list of plays for the season that will give the Empire even greater vogue than it attained last year. The big Shipman company, which interprets "A Hot Scotch Major," will be a sample of the high quality that will be maintained in this class of entertainment at the Empire.

AT THE Academy "The Tiger Lilies'" Burlesque Company will present a fine olio and some beautiful costumed burlettas. Interest is added to the visit of this company from the fact that two of the clever olio performers, the Deonzo brothers, acrobats, are South Side boys who have won fame in their special work.

THE PLAYGOER.

Lew Dockstader—Alvin.

Hale and Orloff—Academy.

Helen Collier—Bijou.

AT THE THEATERS

What the Managers Offer in the Various Local Theaters This Week.

Alvin—Primrose and Dockstader.

The banner-bearers of minstrelsy, Primrose & Dockstader, and their big company of minstrel artists, will be the attraction at the Alvin theater this week. The names of Primrose and Dockstader have always been associated with the best, the newest, the biggest and the ever successful of theatrical ventures. Besides, these gentlemen are clever and able actors and so secure in their reputations that they can afford to surround themselves with equally good talent, not afraid of being eclipsed, and wholly generous enough to give their patrons not merely part of a good thing, but a good amusement from curtain rise to finish.

Primrose & Dockstader's company, the Great American Minstrels, last season created considerable discussion as to how different it was from what had been gone before. The public naturally inquired in somewhat doubting tone, "How, after all, can one minstrel show differ from another?" but, on witnessing one of their entertainments, this same public was convinced that there was a difference and that Primrose & Dockstader's was the banner company of minstrelsy. Their idea of minstrelsy is that it must retain all the picturesqueness of the plantation, must exceed in novelty anything known in vaudeville, must delight the eye by the beauty of its stage environment, must surpass and please the mind by the absolute novelty of its special features and the spectacular character of its finale. They believe that minstrelsy, or rather future minstrelsy such as they have inaugurated, should ensemble all that is best from every form of entertainment known to the stage, uniting them in a potpourri of mirth and melody, marvel and novelty; all to go with dash, rapidity and sparkle.

Grand—"Barbara Frietchie."

"Barbara Frietchie," with its delightful atmosphere of southern life and manners during the civil war, which was written by Clyde Fitch especially for Miss Julia Marlowe, and which served that charming actress most successfully for two seasons, will be brought out at the Grand for one week, with daily matinees, beginning tomorrow. This play commands probably a larger royalty than any other American drama.

It is one of the few plays that will live for a long time. In his story, the author has taken many liberties with tradition. When she first comes forward in the play, Barbara is a comely maiden, in love and beloved by a gallant Union officer, whose soldiers are at that time occupying her native town. Barbara's father has other views for his daughter, and he insists that she shall wed the son of a prosperous neighbor. But Barbara loves the Union officer, and is not afraid to say so in spite of parental displeasure. Thus thwarted in his hopes Frietchie wrathfully orders the soldier out of his house, and forbids any further meeting between the enamored couple. Nothing daunted, however, Barbara plans an elopement. Here is the beginning of more trouble, for the lovers hardly have reached a minister's house before the captain is ordered to join his regiment, and in an early skirmish with the opposing forces, he is wounded. The production of "Barbara Frietchie" will be especially interesting from many viewpoints. It will give the Pittsburgh public their first glimpse of Miss Anna Buckley, the new ingenue who supplants Miss Marion Ballou.

Empire—"A Hot Scotch Major."

The folly and humor of endless and senseless contention is aptly satirized in Shipman Bros' big production of the musical comedy, "A Hot Scotch Major," which comes to the Empire this week.

Senator Carollton and Judge Quakely are two characters that we all know and meet almost every day. While in real life their constant bickering is oftentimes annoying, in the mimic world of the stage their conversation is cleverly arranged to induce laughter.

Harry J. Thomas has the care of the judge's part and Oliver M. Paul that of the senator, and their previous successes in roles of this order is borne out by the praise that their work receives. The senator and the judge are not the important roles in the comedy by any means, but the attention which the management has given them is indicative of the methods of the Messrs. Shipman.

The same care is accorded the chorus. The statuesque wall-flowers, whose only ability is to wear costumes, are not of this company. In their places are girls who can sing and dance and who are fair of face and graceful of form. It takes 30 people to present "A Hot Scotch Major," all of whom have won names for themselves in the theatrical world. The quality of the cast may be estimated from the fact that George H. Summers and Alice Archer are appearing in the principal roles.

Bijou—"The White Slave."

The Bijou management has secured for this week's engagement at that pretty playhouse a grand revival of Bartley Campbell's great play, "The White Slave." The piece comes to Pittsburgh with not only a strong company, but an immense lot of new scenery, built for this season's production of the ideal play of the southland before the civil war. Many patrons of the Bijou will remember what a furore the initial production of this beautiful drama caused some 22 years ago, when the press all over the country rang with praises of the Pittsburgh dramatist's great work. "The White Slave" was at that time pronounced the truest to nature of all the human picture stories of life among the men and women of bondage. There is a powerful love story throughout the piece, accompanied by strong situations and enough comedy to relieve the pathos that tempers the excitement that pervades the story. There are a number of great scenes in "The White Slave," notably among which is an old plantation scene, introducing a host of regular southern darkies, a typical "old Kentucky" home, and an auction of slaves.

Manager Robert Campbell, son of the author, has spared no efforts tio give it a staging for this season's tour that eclipses any former effort. In the cast are Helen Collier, Kate Campbell, Lillian Page, Jennie Christie, Mat Wells, John E. Ince, Jr., Thomas Garrick, Charles Webster, John Ryan, James Croly, Albert Reed and Frank Drew.

Academy—"The Tiger Lilies."

The "Tiger Lilies," a burlesque organization of great merit, will be the current attraction at the Academy this week. The vaudeville selected is of the most entertaining kind—as varied as the colors of the rainbow; the Pittsburgh boys, Deonzo Brothers, barrel jumpers; Garrity Sisters, singers and dancers; Black and Cooper, refined travesty stars; McRea and Wyatt, delineators of the colored race; Cooper and Reynolds, presenting bright repartee of the frothy kind, and as an extra feature, the Three Polos, whose feats in mid-air are marvelous. Two burlettas will also be a feature of the bill, the first part being a farce through which is interspersed bright musical numbers and awe-inspiring dances and marches; the concluding burlesque being a satire on "Rip Van Winkle," in one course. Beautiful scenery, elaborate wardrobe and dazzling effects tend to make this a gorgeous spectacle.

"A Sranger in a Strange Land."

Another of the many New York successes to receive their first presentation in Pittsburgh at the hands of the Grand Opera house stock company is on the card for next week, when Manager Davis' players will frolic in the first farce-comedy of the season, presenting, "A Stranger in a Strange Land," an Anglo-American farce from the joint pen of Sidney Wilmer and Walter Vincent. The piece had a run of more than 100 nights at the Manhattan theater, in New York, and was declared by the critics to be one of the funniest plays seen on Broadway in a long time. It is on the order of "Why Smith Left Home," "My Friend from India," "What Happened to Jones," and "The Brixton Burglary," although it is said to excel as a mirth provoker either one of these plays. The sale of seats will open tomorrow morning.

DeWolf Hopper's Engagement.

The announcement that De Wolf Hopper is to appear in a new character is sufficient to arouse undivided interest among theater-goers, as there is no comedian at present on the stage who commands a larger personal calling or is more deservedly popular than he. The fact that during the coming season Hopper is to appear in an entirely new line of work for him will give renewed pleasure to his admirers. "Mr. Pickwick" is the title of a magnificent musical production in which this unctious comedian is to appear here at the Alvin next week. "Mr. Pickwick" is a dramatization by Charles Klein of the world renowned "Pickwick Papers" of Dickens. There are 21 musical numbers in the piece, all of them composed by Manuel Klein, and the lyrics are from the pen of Grant Stewart. A sumptuous production will be given, including some magnificent scenery and beautiful costumes, all of them true to the time, place and atmosphere of the days of the celebrated Mr. Pickwick.

Theatrical Notes.

Elsie De Wolf comes to the Alvin shortly.

Stuart Robson comes to the Alvin, following De Wolf Hopper's engagement.

Mabelle Gilman is to star in a comic opera by Sidney Rosenfeld, called "The Mocking Bird."

Helen Bertram, who has entirely recovered her health, is to appear in "The Prince of Pilsen."

John E. Kellerd is to have the leading part in "The Climbers" company, which Amelia Bingham will send on the road.

The fact that New York is to have six new theaters added to its list before the present season ends is interesting.

William Philp, the English tenor, formerly with the Bostonians, has been engaged for "A Country Girl" at Daly's theater.

Eleanor Robson will begin the season in the support of Kyrle Bellew in "A Gentleman of France," but later will have a play of her own.

Richard Mansfield's leading woman for this season will be Miss Dorothy Hammond, who is described as a talented and beautiful English girl.

Edgar Selden has secured the rights to the late Robert Louis Stevenson's story, "The Suicide Club," and is preparing it for stage purposes.

Two really clever acrobats, the Deonzo brothers, who live on the South Side, will appear at the Academy next week with the Tiger Lilies.

The man who plays the leading part in "The King of Detectives" at the Bijou next week is a former New York police reporter, who frequently in real life played the character he now depicts.

The new play which has been accepted for Grace George is a four-act drama of the period of George II., written by a woman chiefly noted for her short stories.

Edna Aug, it is rumored, has signed a five years' contract with Floranz Ziegfeld, Jr., to appear in a company presenting the plays Anna Held has made so popular.

"Charley's Aunt," which scored such a big hit at the Grand last year, will be put on for a revival, with Charles Abbe in the title role the latter part of September.

It is stated that the injury to Clara Lipman's arm will not prevent her plans for this season and that in September Miss Lipman will commence rehearsals of the new play written for her by Justin Huntley McCarthy.

"The Vinegar Buyer," the play in which Ezra Kendall is to tour, tells a story woven about the character of J. Whitcomb Riley's "Jap Miller." Among those engaged for his support are Charles Bowser and Lottie Alter.

Plans for William Faversham's coming season are unsettled owing to the failure of Sir Gilbert Parker to complete the dramatization of "The Right of Way" within the stipulated time.

"Rupert of Hentzau," the sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda," which, by the way, has never been seen in Pittsburgh, will be produced at the Grand for the week of September 22.

Junius Brutus Booth has been engaged by James K. Hackett to play the role of Eliphalet Hopper with Isabel Irving in "The Crisis" this season. Miss Irving's company commenced rehearsals last week.

The late Bartley Campbell was a thorough Bohemian in the best sense of the term, and through success and failure he was the same genial man. An instance of his good nature may be gleaned from the following anecdote:

Henrietta Crosman opens her season in "The Sword of the King" at Williamsport, Pa., on Tuesday, September 9. Miss Crosman's preliminary tour will consist of four weeks, and she will then come into Wallack's theater, New York.

Primrose & Dockstader's Big American Minstrels will parade the principal downtown streets tomorrow, leaving the Alvin theater at 12 o'clock noon. The parade this year, by way of equipment, surpasses anything ever given by a minstrel company.

Miss Anna Buckley, who will make her first appearance with the stock company in "Barbara Frietchie" this week, comes of an old theatrical family of two generations back. Her father, grandfather, her brothers and sisters have all been prominent in the profession. She has created a number of ingenue roles in the leading New York productions in the past half dozen years, including "The Girl from Paris," "The Lady Slavey," "The Great Ruby," "The Village Postmaster," "Mulligan Guards' Ball," "Aristocracy," etc.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell is rehearsing her company on the stage of the Garden theater, New York, in the new Dodo-Benson play, "Aunt Jennie," to be presented September 15. She is her own stage manager. In the vigor with which she enters on this sort of work she resembles Sara Bernhardt.

Mrs. Brune, who is remembered as a co-star with Frederick Warde about two years ago, is to star in an adaptation of Marion Crawford's novel, "The Witch of Prague." Mrs. Brune has spent part of the summer at Sorrento with Mr. Crawford going over the details of the production.

Georgia Cayvan was removed last week from the Sanford Hall sanitarium at Flushing, where she has been for a year past, to the home of her sister, Alice W. Cayvan, in New Dorchester, Mass. Miss Cayvan is now totally blind, and there is no hope of curing her mental ailment. She is, however, in excellent physical condition.

Burr McIntosh, whom rumor announced during the past week was to have a part in the production of "The Understudy at Mrs. Osborn's Playhouse," denies this and states that he has retired permanently from the stage and will devote his entire time to the business of his photographic studio.

E. H. Sothern will arrive from Europe on Saturday, September 13, and the following Monday will commence rehearsals of "Hamlet" and "If I Were King" at Daly's theater, New York. Cecilia Loftus, who is to be Mr. Sothern's leading woman again this season, will arrive here at the same time as the star.

Ethel Barrymore's engagement at the Savoy theater, New York, will commence with "A Country Mouse," that was produced at the Prince of Wales theater, London, last May, and will be presented in conjunction with the one-act play, "Carrots." It is said that the duchess of Sutherland is writing a modern comedy in which Miss Barrymore will appear next year.

Mr. Robert Elliott, the new heavy man of the Grand stock, has filled a number of important positions with the leading stars of the country. Mr. Eliott, like Kyrle Bellew, when a lad served as midshipman in the English navy. He was leading man with Wilson Barrett in London, and has occupied similar positions with Frederick Ward, Modjeska, Joseph Haworth and Chauncey Olcott.

Within a few weeks Amelia Bingham's company, which is touring in "A Modern Magdalene," will put in rehearsal a Shakespearean play. It is Miss Bingham's intention to present it quite a while before she reaches New York city in January. It is not to supersede "A Modern Magdalene," in which the actress has not been seen outside of New York, until the beginning of her present trip; it will be staged from time to time as a nalternate piece.

"In the early days of the 80s Campbell was interested with Uncle Dick Hooley in a stock company at Hooley's theater in Chicago. When the time came for the opening the advance sale had been pitifully small, and at 6 o'clock of the first night exactly $4 had been taken in at the box office. Hooley was in despair, but Campbell wasn't feazed for a moment. He walked in and took the $4 and said: 'Come on, Dick, let's have a bottle of wine.' Hooley joined him reluctantly, and over a cold bottle Campbell kept trying to cheer him up. The wine finished, they started back to the theater, and when near the house they saw such a great crowd that they thought it was a fire or riot. It was nothing but a big crowd fighting to get into the theater—one of those impulsive things of the populace that cannot be explained. After the show Hooley bought another bottle of wine and Campbell bought a few also."

Annie Lloyd, Zelia Valte,

Empire.

OUR LAND.

There's a land of dear enchantment,
 Where the gnomes and fairies play,
And the dust of disenchantment
 Blows for aye the other way.

'Tis a land of winning wonder,
 Where the brave are always fair,
And the shadows of a blunder
 Never, never, dim the air.

'Tis a land of dazzling brightness,
 That has known no yesterday,
This dear land of sun-kissed lightness,
 Youth's own land, on Hope's highway.

—Laura Kelsey ClanDening.

A Butterfly Enthusiast.

Ethel M. Colson in Pilgrim.

Miss Baden-Powell, who is doubly interesting to the public because she is the sister of the Mafeking hero, and because William Bisset-Berry, speaker of the house of assembly of the Cape of Good Hope, some time since decided that life without her would not be worth living, has proved herself worthy of her bachelor girl title by working very hard and taking real risks, occasionally, in the interests of a most unusual hobby. Miss Baden-Powell is a butterfly enthusiast, but she prefers live "specimens" to those which have been murdered and pinned upon a wall. At her home in St. George's terrace, close to Hyde Park Corner, London, and right in the heart of a busy, throbbing locality, she has bred butterflies by the thousand, and has succeeded in inducing some of the rare varieties personally secured in Japan, China and in the Orient generally, to propagate their kind. As many as 170 Chinese and Japanese beauties have been kept alive and flourishing at one time, and this in spite of the fact that the clever young woman's cherished pet and constant companion is a wild old cock sparrow w also loves butterflies—but as an articl diet. However, some of the foreign b terfly aristocrats are almost as large he is, and have wonderful wings, which possessions they doubtless their lives. Near Scarborough, Engla is another "butterfly farm," also sai be maintained by bachelor girl efforts enthusiasm, which boasts an outp 20,000 butterflies and moths every seas These pretty insects are reared for p poses of nature study and science. Miss Baden-Powell rears hers for reas of love and interest alone.

"Ah, well," said a sour-natured sp ister to the wife of the only man who ever wooed her, and whom she h thrown over, "your husband only p posed to you out of revenge because I jected him!"

"Quite so!" the other retorted. " he always says revenge has proved sweet that he can never feel anyth but gratitude to you!"

The fashionable girl at the ball co very near making a full breast of it.

NEW GRAND
Harry Davis Proprietor and Manager
Bell 'Phone 2524 | P. & A. 2200.
Every Aft. 2:15
Evenings 8:15
Week Beginning Monday Mat., Sept. 8—
THE NEW STOCK COMPANY
Exceptionally Excellent and Enormous Production of
THE GREATEST OF ALL AMERICAN WAR PLAYS,
BARBARA FRIETCHIE
150 People on the Stage.
The American "Romeo & Juliet." N. Y. Herald.
By that wonderfully successful writer,
CLYDE FITCH Author of "Beau Brummel," "The Climbers," "Lover's Lane," etc., etc.
GIVEN HERE WITH EVERY DETAIL THAT MARKED ITS RUN OF
100 Nights at the Criterion Theater, New York.
Pleasant Paragraphs from the Press of Pittsburgh About the New Company:
"The additions to the company have materially added to its artistic worth."—GAZETTE.
"Decidedly the best stock organization Pittsburgh has yet seen."—PRESS.
"Applause almost reached proportions of an ovation."—LEADER.
"It is doubtful if it can be equaled by any stock company in America."—POST.
"Both audiences yesterday resolved themselves into admiration societies."—DISPATCH.
"Inauguration of the season was in the highest degree an event."—TELEGRAPH.
"A most capable company to uphold an already brilliant reputation."—TIMES.
Week of Sept. 15
A Laugh in Every Line
THE FUNNIEST FARCE FROM BROADWAY
"A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND"
"Better Than What Happened To Jones."—N. Y. Sun.
AS GIVEN FOR 4 MONTHS AT THE MANHATTAN THEATER, N. Y.
SEAT SALE WILL BEGIN TOMORROW MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinees Daily Except Monday.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 8.
A BRAND NEW SHOW.
THE TIGER LILIES
BURLESQUERS
A Gorgeous First Part, "HER TWIN SISTER," and Closing With an Entertaining Burletta, "RIP VAN WINKLE."

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Shipman Brothers Present
GEO. H. SUMMERS AND ALICE ARCHER
In the Glittering Musical Comedy Success,
A HOT SCOTCH MAJOR
Book by Wm. Gill. Lyrics by G. T. Smith. Music by Harry Von Tilzer.
A Collection of Clever Comedians and a Graceful Chorus.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
The Empire Prices—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.
Next Attraction—A MOTHER'S HEART.

Bijou ALL THIS WEEK BAR GAIN MATS MONDAY WED & SAT BEST RESV'D SEATS 25 & 50
Bartley Campbell's Gift to the American People.
THE WHITE SLAVE
"Rags Are Royal Raiment When Worn for Virtue's Sake."
Pittsburgh's Popular Pathetic Play Perfectly Produced.
Next Week—THE KING OF DETECTIVES.

ENORMOUS ATTENDANCE AT THE NEW EXPOSITION
Just comes because it cannot help it! In the first four days all previous records have been broken.
MISS ESTELLE LIEBLING
Most glorious of coloratura sopranos, has been especially engaged from New York to appear with the Sousa band in the big Music Hall on Wednesday evening next and for one week thereafter. She will take Pittsburgh by storm!! Mark that!!
THE SUPERB SOUSA CONCERTS
Will continue during the week, increasing in brilliance with each day, for the great bandmaster declares "Nothing is too good for Pittsburghers."
Admission Remains at 25 Cents.

ALVIN NIXON & ZIMMERMAN, Owners and Managers. THIS WEEK Pop. 50c Mat. Wed.

PRIMROSE AND DOCKSTADER'S
GREAT AMERICAN MINSTRELS.
Under the Management of James H. Decker.
NEXT WEEK Beginning Monday, SEPTEMBER 15.
DE WOLF HOPPER AND HIS COMPANY.
Including Digby Bell, Grant Stewart, Henry Norman, Laura Joyce Bell, Louise Gunning, Marguerite Clark, Louis Payne, J. K. Adams and fifty others,
In a magnificent musical production, entitled
"MR. PICKWICK," Based on Dickens' Masterpiece.
Seats Go On Sale Thursday.

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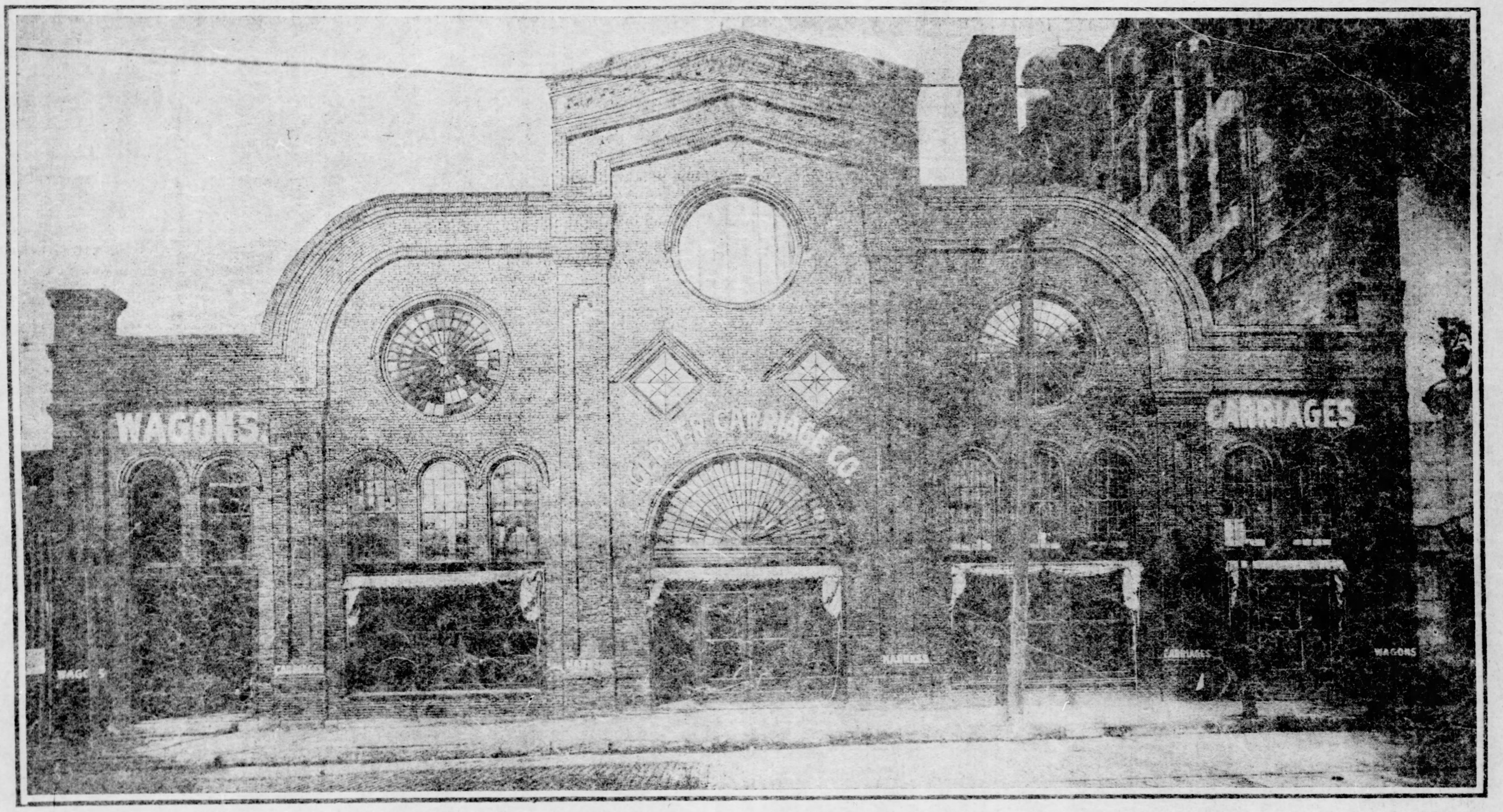

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A Pointer to Buyers: The methods we adopted at the advent of our business career last April revolutionized the carriage and vehicle trade of Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania. That has been our aim. How far we succeeded we shall leave to the prudent judgment of the people. Suffice it to say that in the short period of five months our actual sales have exceeded those of the whole array of competitors, At the outstart we aimed to give the buying public the very best productions for the least money. To do this, we placed heavy orders with the manufacturers. In many instances we bought the whole output of the best factories. Naturally, therefore, our buying figures were much lower than those of the small dealer. To move this tremendous stock—involving over one hundred thousand dollars—we sold on small margins of profit. The purchaser was satisfied in every instance. We knew that our success depended upon our customers. So we satisfied ourselves by first satisfying the buyer. Unlike other dealers, we made no special charge for the mere name of the builder, but gave him the best built production of the market for the least money. That is to say—the most for the least pay. More than this—we guaranteed every sale. We built our enterprise upon the concrete base of absolute commercial honesty. Operating upon so an extensive plan, under the sway of a frank and open policy, we have won the confidence of the people. Today we show the GREATEST EXPOSITION of carriages, depot wagons, buggies, stanhopes and all other imaginable constructions on wheels. The variety, really, is unlimited. From the fashionable and stately coach or depot wagon, park wagon, stanhope, runabout, down to the ordinary delivery, express or farm wagon, dray, etc.—in short everything in the wheel line is represented constantly on our sales floors. The prospective buyer's task is easy to select a choice. **The business man, the financier or millionaire, livery or expressman or the man of the farm—all are invited to inspect our great show. We satisfy them all.**

What we have accomplished in the carriage and wagon trade, we are likewise going to do in the harness and saddlery line. This department, too, is heavily stocked with the leading and finest domestic and imported patterns of single and double sets of harness of every style and description—Saddles, whips, blankets and other supplies. If in the market for anything in the carriage, wagon or harness line, come and acquaint yourself with our stock and our prices—We will make satisfactory terms. Outside patrons will find it to their advantage to make known their wants by letter.

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PITTSBURGH, PA.

FIFTH SECTION
SIX PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1902.

PIERPONT MORGAN'S ART TRUST
LITERARY AND THEATRICAL.
MILLIONAIRES AFLOAT.

AMERICAN MILLIONS TO BUY FAMOUS ITALIAN PALACES

Widow of Sugar King May Purchase Villa Borghese, Linked With the Tragic Romance of Her Daughter's Death.

By DOUGLAS GORDON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ROME, Sept. 1.—For a reason that has not been disclosed the public sale of the Borghese palace, in the center of old Rome; the Villa Borghese, just beyond the city walls, and other splendid properties of this princely family lying within what were formerly styled the "Papal Dominions," has been postponed until the late autumn or early winter. Though I have tried to ascertain the real reason for the postponement, the matter is involved in much secresy. I am therefore forced to assume that the explanation lies in the practical fact that all the parties interested in the sale desire to have it held at a season when rich Americans visit Rome in great numbers, rather than during the mid-summer, when almost none except Italians are to be found in the Eternal City.

An element of much plausibility is added to this inference by a rumor that I used to hear occasionally in fashionable society here, which credits an enormously rich New York woman with the intention of buying the Borghese villa for the simple purpose of presenting it once more to the prince, as a memorial of a pathetic incident in which the American lady's daughter, who died 13 years ago in Paris, was the heroine. The episode has all the elements of a romance. I have been told the details of the sad story by several persons who were living in Rome at the time. Before narrating it, however, it will help to a better appreciation of the general facts if I tell something of the Borghese family and of their exalted standing among the high nobility of Italy.

A Pope from the Family.

The Borgheses have been noble since the eleventh century. Originally from Vienna, they moved to Rome in 1600, in which year one of the princes of the house was made pope under the title of Paul V. From that time on the family grew in wealth, power and prominence, until it became one of the most conspicuous noble houses in the world, being allied by marriage to several reigning dynasties and to the highest nobilities in nearly all the principal countries of Europe. So exalted became its station that Napoleon Bonaparte, in the full splendor of his newly-acquired empire, chose Prince Borghese as husband for his favorite sister Pauline, after having already bestowed thrones upon his brothers. "I give you for husband," he said to her, "the head of a house that is far more majestic in its history than that of any monarch ruling today in Europe."

The wealth of this princely family increased amazingly with each generation, and when Paolo Borghese, the present head of the house, succeeded to the title in 1886, the estates embraced a splendid palace, the home of the family, in the center of Rome; the vast park with its antique mansion, known as the 'Villa Borghese, just outside the Porta del Popolo; other extensive bits of real estate inside the city and in its immediate suburbs; two vast chateaux in the Alban hills, near Frascati; a superb seashore residence at Porto d'Anzio, surrounded by an immense park, and many other princely abodes within two or three hours' railway journey from Rome.

Palaces Were Elephants.

Estimated simply as real estate, these various properties aggregated a value of at least $8,000,000. Yet the value of the land and buildings was as nothing compared to the priceless treasures that were to be found in many of these properties. In the city palace and villa alone were works of art that, if sold separately, would bring twice as many millions as the lands were valued at. Yet, incredible as it may seem, the prince soon found himself in dire financial extremities, through no fault of his own. Having a large family and being obliged by the exigencies of his position to live in certain state, his revenues soon proved insufficient to provide for the necessary expenses.

The causes of this dilemma are easily explained. In the first place, the various properties were almost entirely unproductive. Some portions of the rural estates had been leased to small farmers, but every little while, owing to bad crops or some such thing, these men were able to pay nothing to the landlord. No tenant had ever been found for any of the chateaux. Certain parts of the city palace had been rented, but the income from these was but a drop in the bucket. The villa was a white elephant on the hands of the prince, for no lessee or purchaser was forthcoming, owing to the conditions of its rental, which required the family to open the park to the people of Rome five days in every week.

If even a third of the huge art collection in the palace and the villa could have been sold a sum would have been realized that would have afforded a royal income; but this the Borgheses were prevented by the law from resorting to. The famous paintings and statuary, by their historic value, were all considered "public monuments," and a law, rigorously enforced by the Italian government, made it a penal offense for the owner of any celebrated art work to let it be removed from his gallery.

No Way Out of It.

"Then let the government buy my galleries," said the prince, but the government retorted that it had no money to buy works of art.

The Borgheses also appealed in vain to the city to buy the palace and the villa, but the city refused on the ground that proprietorship would give no privileges it did not already enjoy, the family galleries and museums being necessarily "unremovable," while Pope Paul V. had bequeathed the villa to his heirs with the stipulation that its park "shall for all time be a pleasure ground to the citizens of Rome."

The state, however, did not diminish the taxes imposed on these properties by the assessors and the prince was thus forced to pay dearly for the privilege of being an involuntary public benefactor. And in Italy, where the tax rate is appalling, the imposition upon all the Borghese estates made a total that was literally ruinous.

The prince sacrificed certain of his smaller ground holdings in and about Rome, but the heavy burden was not materially relieved. He also placed heavy mortgages on many of the estates. The fall of the great house then grew imminent. Some of the younger brothers made more or less rich marriages and did all that was possible to save the family estates, but the constantly increasing poverty throughout Italy only tended to make the Borghese plight more irremediable. Special legislation was then adopted, giving the prince the right to sell his Roman properties, with the proviso that the purchaser could not remove from Italy any of the famous art works designated as "monumenti pubblici," and could not alienate from the people of Rome the right to the enjoyment of the Villa Borghese as a public park during five stipulated days of every week.

A String to Everything.

These conditions naturally lessen the chances of the sale attracting such a vast concourse of millionaire art collectors as would have flocked to Rome if the historic masterpieces could have been removed by the purchasers from Italy. They also infinitely restrict the number of prospective buyers of the palace or the villa, for nowadays land owners rarely wish to be encumbered with properties carrying entails, and particuarly such as require them to sacrifice for all time the right to close their grounds to the public. It is thought, nevertheless, that the prestige of being the owner of two such historic properties as the Borghese palace and villa may attract many men of millions to Rome whenever the sale really takes place, for such an acquisition would invest the purchaser with a world-wide notoriety, such as an American multi-millionaire coveted when he once offered the French government $5,000,000 for the Arc de Triomphe in Paris.

If the rich New York woman of whom I have spoken really becomes the purchaser of the villa it will add a peculiarly pathetic interest to the already entrancing history of that famous property.

The lady in question is the widow of an enormously rich New York sugar refiner who died last year in Paris. In the spring of 1889 the gentleman, his wife and their daughter came to Europe, and during an extensive trip on the continent made a two-months' sojourn in Italy. The daughter was then an exquisitely beautiful girl, just turned 21. One morning while they were visiting St. Mark's in Venice a bit of scaffolding, which had been erected for some repairs to be done, fell to the floor. A gentleman who had been standing near noticed that the young girl was directly beneath the falling plank. He sprang forward, grasped her by the arm, and pulled her away from the imminent danger. He saved her from all harm, but risked his life in doing so, for the edge of the heavy board struck him on the head, and he fell unconscious to the pavement.

End of the Romance.

This was the beginning of the acquaintance of the New York family with the stranger, who proved to be Don Giovanni Borghese, a younger brother of the head of the great Roman family. After some days passed pleasantly together in Venice the new friends separated, the New Yorkers going to the Italian lakes and the prince returning to Rome. It was several weeks later that the Americans arrived in the Eternal City. There, at the house of an American lady residing in Rome, the prince was formally introduced to the New York gentleman, his wife and daughter.

To make a long story short, Don Giovanni and the American girl fell madly in love with each other, which was quite a natural thing, for the girl was not only beautiful, but singularly charming, while the prince—the only one of the Borgheses still unmarried—was handsome, brilliant, remarkably popular in the highest society and the most-courted man in Rome. The hero of Marion Crawford's novel, "Saracinesca," Don Giovanni was the type of man to captivate the fancy of any girl, and particularly one who, like Miss M., owed him gratitude for the injury he had received in risking his life to save hers.

It was a few weeks later that the prince and the American girl became engaged. They were staying at the time at Sorrento, on the bay of Naples, where Borghese was a guest at Marion Crawford's villa, while Mr. M. and his family were at the Hotel Vittoria. The parents of the young lady refused their consent to the marriage, and, insisting upon the immediate breaking off of the engagement, left with their daughter for Rome. Here the episode was only known at first to a few personal friends, who were keenly interested in the affair and who all sought to overcome the objection of the parents to the girl's engagement. This they were powerless to accomplish.

The father based his objections on the fact that the prince was much older than his daughter—Don Giovanni was 34 and the girl 13 years younger—and that, consequently, being a thorough man of the world, the nobleman could not be sincerely in love with so young a girl, but wished to marry her simply on account of her fortune.

The mother's objection to the princely suitor of her daughter were those of a religious nature. Being born a Presbyterian the lady was horrified at the thought of her child marrying a Catholic, and told her daughter so in menacing terms that left no hope of an appeal.

Death of the Girl.

Then they left Rome, with the intention of returning to America a few weeks later. While they were in Paris the daughter, who had been in a state of extreme melancholy, fell ill, and a few days after died. Their only child, the parents were in a state of pitiful, desperate grief, such as rarely affects anyone. Neither of them ever recovered from the blow. For five years the mother lingered between life and death, her mind so influenced by her bereavement that she wandered about her home, calling for her dead daughter. The father, oppressed by his new affliction, gave his every care to his poor wife, neglecting his own health, and dying only a year ago, a broken-hearted man.

Left with a fortune of nearly $50,000,000, the unhappy widow still comes now, as she did every year during her husband's life, to Europe, and goes over the same route that the three of them followed that last fatal year they were together; thus visiting Venice, the Italian lakes, Rome and Sorrento, then back to Rome and so onwards to Paris—living over again in memory all the scenes of that eventful trip. And whenever she comes she meets the man who, for one brief day, was engaged to her daughter. They are no longer estranged, as she once wished it, for when her daughter was dying in Paris Don Giovanni Borghese hurried there; and when they took their daughter's body back to America the prince went with them and stood beside them at the grave. They gave him, as a souvenir of the poor girl, her diary, in which every day's entry until she fell ill contained his name.

The prince gave up his home in Rome years ago and went to live in Paris, where he last saw the girl he loved. He has never married.

This is the sad story that is well known in Rome and that gives origin to the rumor that the New York lady proposes to buy the Villa Borghese and to restore it to the family in memory of her daughter's love for Don Giovanni.

MASCAGNI'S WOES OVER DEWEY MARCH

The Maestro Got Out of Difficulty in Spain by a Blank Denial.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Aug. 27.—Did the Maestro bungle the truth or did he not? This is a question which the readers of the following little story must answer for themselves.

It will be remembered by all that when Maestro Mascagni went to Spain, by special request, for the coronation of King Alfonso XIII., instead of being received with open arms, embraces, and even kisses—in which way southern exuberance is apt to express itself—he was left severely alone, and when he became restive under the treatment it was intimated that they had no use for him and that he had better go home.

Refusing to be treated like a naughty boy it was at last magniloquently thrown into his teeth that he had written a triumphal march dedicated to Admiral Dewey after the Hispano-American war.

"Lies!" ejaculated Mascagni, "all malicious calumnies. Can you think it possible I would glorify an alien at the expense of a Latin sister nation? I wrote no such march, far from me be such a thought!"

Love and good will followed, the embraces and kisses being rendered more fervent from the delay.

After the taking of Manila the agent of an American paper went to Italy to ask the Maestro to write a triumphal march to the successful admiral, to be used and published on his entrance into New York. Mascagni, all smiles, expressed great satisfaction and promised to have his manuscripts ready for the great occasion.

Time passed and grew very short, and still the agent, who had left Italy, heard nothing. He began to get uneasy at the prolonged silence, so proceeded to Pesaro—Mascagni's residence—to find the little town full of American newspaper representatives, and the Maestro invisible.

These two facts in conjunction seemed to him very disquieting, as it was whispered in his ear that the former were trying to cut him out, and as he had no contract with Mascagni, merely his word, and not even the price had been established. He determined to take the composer's house by assault and called at all hours of the day. Once the Maestro was in his bath, in the throes of inspiration, another time at lunch, another sleeping, until it was learned that he had left for San Marino, to conduct a concert.

Now seriously preoccupied as the time was too short to turn elsewhere, our agent pursued the fleeing composer and after much difficulty unearthed him in the midst of the triumph which followed his concert.

"Well," said Mascagni, when at last cornered, "I have had various other offers from American papers. If your journal will give me $10,000 it is yours."

"But," protested the indignant and worn-out agent, "when we spoke before more than $8,000 was not mentioned. Your price is prohibitive, and I may as well tell you that I consider you have acted on anything but the square."

After some heated discussion it was arranged to sign the contract for a lesser sum later in the day. The hour arrived but Mascagni was again bathing, or composing or sleeping, at which the agent packed his belongings, bottled his wrath and left for London.

"Vengeance is mine," he said; "wait till he comes to America. I will write him up with his baths, German governesses, and long-haired boys!"

Meanwhile Mascagni, over whom a chill doubt had begun to creep at the unexpected spirit displayed by the agent, returned to Pesaro and sat him down to wait for the offers from other papers to bear fruit. One would give him $500, another a hundred or two more, and one even went to $1,000. Mascagni, furious, refused and refused, hoping always for something better until he woke one morning to find the correspondents all gone and his march still in his own possession.

Pesaro returned to its accustomed calm, but on the day Dewey entered New York to the strains of martial music—alas; not his—Mascagni took a solemn oath: "The states will have to swallow it all the same." and the Dewey march is now a hymn to America, for the opening of the St. Louis exhibition!

Did the Maestro bungle the truth or did he not?

CRIPPLES MADE IN RUSSIA.

Story of Shocking Barbarity Was Revealed by a Dramatic Occurrence.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PODKAMIA, RUSSIA, Aug. 24.—That the making of cripples is carried on in Russia as a regular trade, and as a mightily profitable one, has just been proved in a startling way. As the result of a dramatic happening at the annual fair now being held here, it has come to light that Russian beggars make a practice of mangling and disfiguring children in order that they may show them in public and pocket the alms drawn from tender-hearted people by the sight of them.

At the Podkamia fair, in the charge of an old beggar woman, there was a little girl of about 6, whose condition shocked everyone. She was entirely blind, she was lame in one leg, one of her arms was broken, and her body was a mass of disgusting sores. Money simply poured in on the old hag who had her in charge, one of those who gave being a shabbily dressed woman.

Handing the little girl some money, she said: "Pray, my child, for my lost niece, Kitty!"

"I am Kitty," said the little girl.

The hag with her was arrested at once, and it was soon proved that she had stolen the child from her aunt's house at Zarvanic, in Galicia. She took her to the headquarters of a regular gang of which she was a member, and there both the child's eyes were put out, one of her legs and one arm were broken, and terrible wounds were made on different parts of her body. Then the little girl was taken from place to place in the country, the sight of her never failing to bring pocketfuls of money to her abductors.

When the people who were at the Podkamia fair heard this story they vowed that they would lynch every beggar on the grounds, and it was all the police could do to keep them from doing so. Investigation proves that over fifty cases similar to the one described have been detected during the last year.

It is the polished villain who beats the bootblack out of his fee.

A PLAGUE OF DEER.

So Numerous in One California County That They Ruin Crops.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

REDDING, CAL., Sept. 4.—Shasta county has troubles of a peculiar nature. Is is no other than a plague of deer. In most parts of the world there are strict restrictions against the slaying of this animal, and the greatest fear of man is that the species may become extinct. With the Shastites it is different. There is a premium on their heads and the slayer of deer in this county wins the hearty approbation of her citizens.

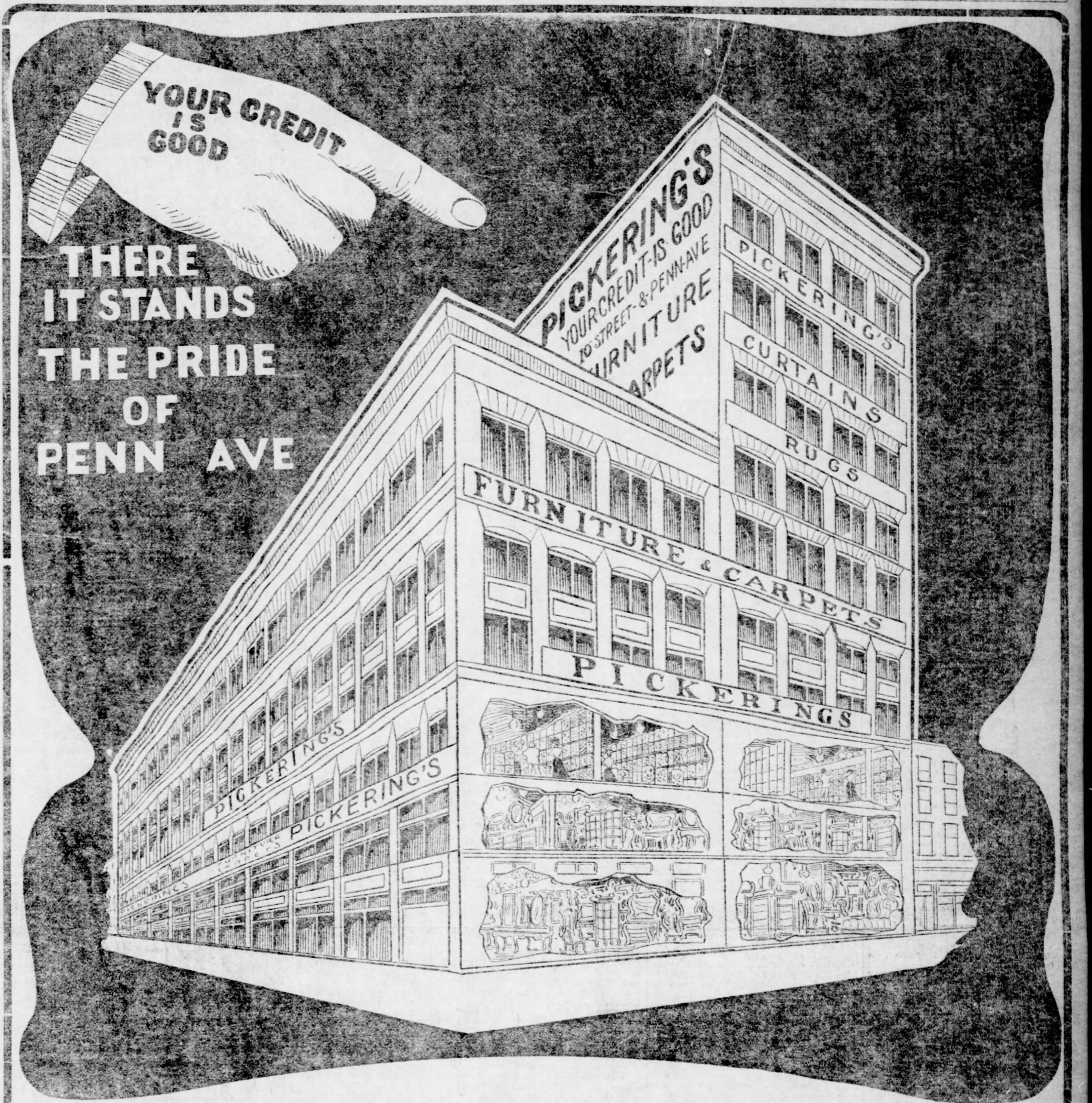
So numerous have deer become here that they are destroying the crops, and what is worse than the mere consumption of the harvest of a single season they are destroying fruit trees which have caused their owners much trouble, expense and waiting to bring to fruitage. J. B. Arnold, who owns a large ranch near Redding, had a large and valuable almond orchard ruined in a single night by herds of deer which leaped his fences and browsed upon the bark of the trees.

The entire population of large sections is up in arms against the deer. Hundreds have already been slaughtered, but there appears to be no diminution.

In Utah the ranchers are having similar troubles with wild horses, and a systematic war of extermination is being waged against them. It is not uncommon in Shasta county for deer to be found in the early morning wandering about the streets of the small towns.

An immense San Francisco terminal is to be built at Oakland, Cal., for which 100 acres are secured and a capital of $6,000,000 provided. A new ferry system from Oakland to California will be established. The new system will have few branch roads to connect with entering roads. The aggregate length of the branches will be 145 miles.

American railroads are confronted with the fact that there is a decided scarcity of telegraph operators willing to work for such wages as they are willing to pay.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FURNITURE AND CARPET EXPOSITION

A store where every known make of Homefurnishings can be found. Our capacity excels any other similar establishment in the State. If you could not be suited here as to Style, Quality, Price, etc., you cannot be suited anywhere in America. Our Annex will be ready for inspection next Monday, September 15.

THIS WEEK we are all hustle, all upset, getting ready for the opening. Every department is being gone over—every Odd Piece of FURNITURE and CARPET is set aside—Nothing reserved—Everything cut 25% so as to clear the floors.

YOU MISS the opportunity of your life if you miss us this week. We don't want to carry one piece over to the new annex. Better come this week if you want bargains. Don't bother about the money.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD. PICKERING'S, 10th and Penn. THE STORE WITH A RECORD. "Nuf-Ced."

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOK MEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

A STARTLING THEORY ABOUT OUR GOSPELS

THEOLOGICAL books written by laymen are always open to suspicion, for they usually make up in piety and enthusiasm what they lack in scholarship and aptitude. Judge Waite's great work, now in its fifth edition, is not one of this kind. However orthodox theologians may dissent from his conclusions and decry his methods, no one can deny his solid learning and trenchant critical faculty. His fairness and courage also must be conceded, qualities that distinguished him in 1862, when sent as federal judge to Utah, in the effort to stamp out polygamy.

The four canonical gospels, according to Judge Waite, date from 170 to 185 A. D. They are based upon the hundreds of apocryphal gospels and epistles that preceded them, which embodied the oral tradition of the life and words of Jesus, the acts and doctrines of His apostles. Orthodox scholars have long contended that the synoptic gospels were written soon after the destruction of Jerusalem, A. D. 70, but as the good bishop Papias in the middle of the second century still preferred the oral tradition to the gospels then extant, Mr. Waite's position is perhaps not unreasonable. The first of the four gospels to be mentioned by any early Christian writer is John, A. D. 180, by Theophilus of Antioch. There is no positive external evidence in favor of any earlier date for any of them.

About 170 A. D. the Catholic church, as a churchly body, was in process of formation. Christianity was split up into numerous petty sects, each of which had its peculiar gospel. The need of an authoritative Bible, accepted by all, began to be felt, and from this need sprang our present Canon; the old books were discarded and suppressed, while the "latest and best" were erected in their stead. Irenaeus was the real founder of the New Testament canon, and it seems doubtful whether he knew all of our four gospels before A. D. 200. Even in later centuries other gospels were still held sacred in various places.

External evidence being thus lacking, Judge Waite has made a careful analysis of the canonical books, probing for the internal evidence, comparing them with the apocryphal gospels of earlier date and with each other.

He relies very largely upon the law of accretion. Of two manuscripts, he argues, that which is briefer and simpler is almost certain to be the older. He submits Luke's gospel to this test, and arrives at the conclusion that it is based upon the apocryphal gospel of Marcion. It has been the fashion to accuse Marcion, in writing his gospel, of corrupting Luke's, but Judge Waite makes out a good case for the great heresiarch who flourished from 140 to 170 A. D. For the purposes of his demonstration Judge Waite has entirely reconstructed the lost gospel of Marcion from quotations scattered through the writings of the Fathers, especially Tertullian and Epiphanius—a prodigious task.

There are many things in Luke—by way of commentary, elaboration, explanation, or emphasizing doctrine—which are not in Marcion, though Marcion would have had no reason for eliminating them. On the other hand, there is hardly anything in Marcion that is not in Luke, spun out and amplified. The verbal coincidence is so striking that only two theories seem admissible: (1) That Marcion and Luke both copied from the same earlier gospel; or (2) that the author of Luke copied from Marcion. If the former had been the case, there would have been discrepancies instead of coincidences, as it was the well-known practice of each new transcriber or editor of a gospel to incorporate his "notes" with the text. They rarely subtracted, they habitually added.

In this vindication of Marcion Judge Waite corroborates the views of S. Baring-Gould, Canon Westcott and other eminent scholars.

Aside from its controversial aspects Judge Waite's book is well worth reading as a history of early Christian literature; such indeed it should properly be called, for it concerns itself only incidentally with the evolution of dogma, while the ecclesiastical history of the rising faith is treated more fully in some chapters of Gibbon.

Many curious facts not generally known are brought out in tracing the writings of the Fathers. One of the most startling of these is the assertion of Irenaeus that Jesus' ministry lasted 20 years and that he was 50 years old at the time of the crucifixion. The bishop of Lyons based his assertion upon the testimony of some who had known the Lord, and supported his argument by quoting Luke 8:57: "Then said the Jews unto Him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham?" If Jesus had been under 40 years of age the Jews would have said: "Thou art not yet forty years old."

The chapter on Eusebius is full of interest, as illustrating the maximum of zeal and the minimum of conscience that distinguished the famous church historian. Not only the interpolation of the well-known passage in Josephus, but forgeries on Phlegon, Thallus, Porphyry and others are charged against him. His predecessors did not hesitate, in the heat of argument to manufacture evidence when they had none. Christian critics admit that Lactantius, Justin Martyr and Clement of Alexandria made free use of forgeries to score a point.

Judge Waite has added three new appendices to his work—one upon the evidence that Jesus was an Essene; another that he was a Zealot. Both of these theories have an air of plausibility, but the third note, tracing the origin of the Inquisition back to Paul and Peter, is certainly as untenable as any of the visionary hypotheses of Robert Taylor in the "Diegesis" or of Godfrey Higgins in the "Anacalypsis." Still Judge Waite does not go quite as far as the Sicilian Paramo, who declared that God established the Inquisition in Paradise, and that his trial of Adam and Eve formed the basis of the later procedures of the holy office.

Judge Waite's work has nothing in common with the ill-balanced trash that is usually called free-thought literature—a rehash of Paine and Voltaire by men who do not know that Baur and Wellhausen have gone far beyond those skeptics, except in virulent denunciation of Christianity, and have still remained in the Christian fold. Mr. Waite is seemingly actuated by a simple desire for the truth and his book is a calm, judicial investigation, with all the testimony clearly marshaled, and his verdict pronounced without asperity or animus.

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*"HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION TO THE YEAR TWO HUNDRED." By Charles B. Waite. Chicago: C. V. Waite & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.25.

THE DYSSPORTE OF FYSSHYNG.

"SALMON AND TROUT." By Dean Sage and Others. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: R. S. Davis & Co. Price, $2.

Salmon and trout fishing have a larger literature than any other departments of the art piscatorial, yet Mr. Sage assures us that the Philistine, "meaning all who have never caught salmon and many who have," is full of erroneous ideas on the subject. To expel these and instil correct notions Mr. Sage's essay seems eminently adapted, so far as a Philistine is competent to form an opinion. He treats of the Atlantic Salmon's history, habits and haunts; the tackle to take him and the manner of doing it, with lots of miscellaneous advice and experiences. Perhaps the soundest and most incontrovertible of all the authorities he cites is that Micmac Indian who declared: "Wen salmon want a fly, he take any fly damn quick. Wen he don't want none, no matter how many you show him, he say go to h—."

The Pacific Salmons—which mostly grace our tables—are treated of by C. H. Townsend and H. M. Smith. They are a family of great importance, their market value being $13,000,000 a year.

To William C. Harris is given the enviable task of writing about the American Trouts and the delights of angling. Since Oppian in his "Halieutica" gave the ancient Romans the first treatise on fishing, hundreds of fishermen have written of the sport—yea, and fisherwomen, too, for Dame Juliana Berners in 1486, six years before America was discovered, gave to the English world the first book on "the dyssporte of fysshyng. Two hundred years later Izaak Walton wrote his angling idyl, and in our day Henry Van Dyke has celebrated "Fisherman's Luck."

Mr. Harris has made a worthy contribution to the labors of his long line of predecessors. Perhaps the most curious fact recorded by him is the use of Limburger cheese as bait, "mixed with a patch of cotton to hold it firm on the hook." He thinks this proves that the sense of smell is very well developed among the finny tribes—but some people may incline to think that it proves the contrary.

The volume is well illustrated from photographs, and is a worthy successor to the other volumes in the American's Sportsman's Library.

New Novel by the Author of "Red Pottage"

Miss Mary Cholmondeley.

Miss Mary Cholmondeley (pronounced "Chumley") has just finished work on the first novel she has written since "Red Pottage." She is one of those rare beings—an author who, having made a hit and become the talk of the season calmly refuses to take advantage of the opportunity and rush in with another book. "Red Pottage" was published some three years ago, and its success brought to the novelist all sorts of glowing offers from publishers. But no, Miss Cholmondeley said she didn't like the idea of writing in a hurry, and that any number of dollars a thousand words couldn't tempt her to take pen in hand again until she was ready.

When at length the new novel was written, with infinite pains, the author deliberately set to work to write it all over again, not because she was dissatisfied with it—quite the contrary—but on general principles. Most of "Red Pottage" was written twice for the same reason, and this is also true of "Diana Tempest."

An earlier novel with which a similar amount of care had been taken, did not quite please the author in its final form, so she put it away to ripen. When the success of later work brought urgent offers from the publishers, the old story was taken down from its shelf and sternly examined by its author. "It was not a bad novel," said Miss Cholmondeley, "and I think it might have been popular, but it was not up to the standard, and for fear that I might in a weak moment yield to the temptation of letting some publisher have it I burned it then and there. It was painful, but I have always been glad I did it."

Miss Cholmondeley lives in London, near Hyde Park, with her father, a retired clergyman. Her grandmother was a sister of Bishop Heber the hymn writer. These church connections may have something to do with the fact that the title of the new novel, like that of "Red Pottage," is to be scriptural. The author says it will be another three years before another novel may be expected from her. Would that all producers of fiction might emulate her laudable moderation.

The Reincarnation of Edna Earl

THOUSANDS of worthy people who wouldn't eat pie with their knives think that Hall Caine is far ahead of Fielding and that Miss Corelli is greater than Shakespeare, who also lived at Stratford. There is no accounting for taste, especially for poor taste. One can explain why people should read Thackeray and Hawthorne, but one can't explain why they prefer the Rev. E. P. Roe and Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson.

A humble hypothesis might be offered—that Thackeray and Hawthorne present men and women as they are, life as it is, and that the multitude dote upon impossible heroes because in them they see their own unattainable ideals projected and magnified. The callow youth burns to be a Noel Herriott, immensely rich and dowered with all manly virtues, handsome as Apollo and learned as Prof. Saintsbury. The sweet girl graduate longs to be as erudite, as beautiful and as unhappy as Eglah Kent. Young people—and some grown-up ones—catch these enthusiasms as they caught measles and whooping cough. In mature years, while they may have learned to condone the escapades of Rawdon Crawley, they will feel an irresistible longing to kick Father Temple and John Storm.

Well, we have this school of literature with us—and theorizing as to its origin will not eradicate it. Indeed, it is doubtful whether we should wish for such a consummation. The measles and the whooping cough are valuable experiences, which the author of "Natural Theology" could probably have proved indispensable in the economy of the universe. Back in the land of lost illusions, dimmed by the mists of years that intervene, we see the forms of St. Elmo and Edna Earl—and we are glad we knew them once. They seem unpardonable prigs and dreadful bores now, but alas! so have the gilded chariots of the circus parade faded in splendor, while the crow's feet show through the paint on the cheeks of the World's Twenty Thousand Dollar Prize Beauty. Few things are what they used to seem.

Such novels as Mrs. Wilson's have not alone their place and their use, it ill behooves a generation that reads the slipshod and dishonest fiction of our day to sneer at the careful workmanship and earnest purpose of "A Speckled Bird." Here is a tale that is crude in its technique, false in its psychology, extravagant in its style, yet it is better than nine-tenths of the novels boomed into popular success. Simply because the author has done the best she could. There is no sign of haste anywhere, no evident disposition to economize gray matter. In fact, one feels inclined to complain, like Sainte-Beuve over Flaubert, that there isn't an encyclopedia thrown in with "A Speckled Bird." It covers the whole circle of the sciences.

This element of earnestness and honesty makes it worth while to criticise the novel. Most novels of our day are not worth while.

A work of fiction may be considered under three heads—plot, characterization, style. The perfect novel will excel in all three—but, of course, the perfect novel won't be written until we get a trio like Dumas, Dickens and Ruskin to collaborate.

As to the plot of "A Speckled Bird"—or rather as to the plots—there can be no question. They must be good, for many great authors have used them. The main story revolves about Eglah Kent and Noel Herriott. He loves her; she merely esteems him. He knows a secret that will ruin her father, to save whom she marries Herriott. Then Herriott, finding himself deceived and unloved, goes off on a Polar expedition, while she mopes over his smoking jacket until he returns, by which time she has learned to love him truly and dearly.

The subplot concerns Father Temple and Nona Dane, the Anglican monk and the woman socialist. He had married her long years ago, and circumstances led her to believe that he had willfully deserted her. She refuses to forgive him, until she is fatally hurt by a bomb. Then with her dying breath she forgives everything and closes her pansy eyes.

These two stories are loosely linked together and interfere considerably with each other. But in two things they accord—they strain probability to the breaking point and they hinge upon the most threadbare devices.

Was Chance ever called upon to do such heroic duty as in the sad case of Nona and Father Temple? He had married her and immediately his father was ordered abroad—chance No. 1. Then he was stricken down by typhoid fever for three months—chance No. 2. Then he got inflammatory rheumatism and didn't get her mislaid letter—chances Nos. 3 and 4. Then (5) the chaplain who celebrated the marriage was scalped by Indians, (6) the trooper who was the only witness fell in an ambush, (7) the marriage certificate was eaten up by mice. Then came (8) another spell of rheumatic fever for him; (9) Nona's father dies, and (10) her stepmother moves away. Another relapse, a letter gone astray, and he comes too late to find her—chances 11, 12 and 13. He is then sent to "attend lectures in Germany and at Oxford," while his detectives and advertisements fail to unearth any trace of her—chances 14 and 15.

After persecuting the hapless pair in this relentless way, Chance tacks about. Henceforth, they can't escape each other. Chance makes Nona's son a chorister in a chapel where Father Temple chances to preach; chance also makes him a cash boy in a department store where Eglah chances to shop—chance even makes him the very cash boy that brings her change. Chance leads Noel Herriott to discover Nona selling gloves; leads him to identify her with a picture sketched by Father Temple years before, which picture Chance has put into Herriott's hand. Finally, when the stony-hearted Nona flees to another town to get away from her husband, Chance gets in some extra-hard work. Father Temple chances to pass through the town and up a particular street at the very moment when street car strikers chance to clash with the police; at the same time Nona chances to come upon the scene to tell one of the strikers that his house had chanced to burn down, when a bomb chances to be thrown and Nona chances to be fatally injured.

Chance plays a small part in life, and the novel, like every art form, is an imitation of life. In so far as it distorts any element in the life it mirrors it is poor art. Would any painter dare to depict a human figure with legs six feet long?

Well-nigh as reprehensible is the use of hackneyed tricks to carry the action forward. When Mrs. Wilson's story slows up someone overhears a conversation in which secrets are freely bandied about, or someone faints and lets a telltale letter or telegram lie open for inspection. It is a welcome relief to have one character—pious Methodist though she is—commit a theoretical burglary to read a telegram.

The minor incongruities are few—Mrs. Wilson has worked too painstakingly. But one wonders why Susan Lea wants her almonds and filberts cracked for her since she has lost her teeth. Without teeth she could not have chewed them after they were cracked. Finally, what had teeth to do with cracking the nuts, since a nutcracker was used?

One also wonders how Max Harlberg, the anarchist who distributes pistols to the strikers just before the bomb is thrown, manages to elude jail and attend Nona's funeral.

When one comes to analyze the characters of "A Speckled Bird," one cannot help thinking that they would "become much more the better for being a little bad." Such a lot of seraphs and archangels are out of place in this unregenerate world of ours. They are all dowered with fascinating beauty, and their learning is more prodigious still. Even the least of these has swallowed a dictionary of mythology, and for dessert several big-volumed reports of the Smithsonian bureau of ethnology.

Take Noel Herriott, for instance. He has "dark steel-blue gray eyes of penetrating brilliance, under long jet lashes. In profile his face resembled a bronze medallion, and when he smiled his well-cut lips showed curves of rare beauty around a faultless set of teeth." This paragon of perfection has read Rabelais, but resents being told a risque story. He saves a ballet girl from burning to death and fights dyaks in Borneo's jungles. He rather inclines toward scientific studies—"the elusive problems of anthropology. His individual and favorite hypothesis involved the genesis of aboriginal American man, and to secure all prehistoric, and especially preglacial data, he had attended post-collegiate courses at several European universities, supplemented by sojourns in Central America, Pacific islands and British North America." This does not prevent his cutting a dash in society, where he casually talks to the young ladies about brachycephalic and dolichocephalic autochthones, about Votanic legends and the Quiche Popol Vuh and the Codex Chimalpopoco.

The young ladies, be it noted, are fully equal to the emergency and get back at him with small talk about reflex sensory action and cerebral sinuosities and psychoplasm and inherited instincts and deposits of phosphorus. When he talks about Schliemann and the Troad, Hissarlik and Bunarbashi, they retort with Hopi and Haida legends, Walam-Olum and glacial moraines. At a certain breakfast the reader heaves a positive sigh of relief when some one says: "Aunt Trina, may I trouble you for a second cup of coffee and an extra lump of sugar?"

Eglah, whom Herriott loves, is his peer in personal beauty and intellectual attainments. She has "masses of golden-brown hair burnished by sunshine into the similitude of a white-oak leaf dyed in autumn. Under delicate, level brows, her large, dark eyes—chataigne in some lights, almost black at times—were set in an oval face whose exquisitely clear, pure pallor was stained only by the rich, healthy red of slender lips." Her dearest delight is in "extracting figures on ad valorem and specific schedules that only a custom house clerk or a tariff expert could utilize by eliminating non-essentials and compiling valuable tables." Just the same she can trip downstairs trilling a "Venetian barcarolle" and put a cross baby to sleep with Kuecken's "Schlummerlied." At the age of 10 she had already very definite opinions upon problems which most girls at 10 have no idea about—and when told that her widowed father has married a second time she cries out: "Two wives! It is like having two Gods!" And when she is called on to suggest a name for a cow she suggests Hecuba, Persephone and Antiope.

Father Temple with his "beautiful sad face" and "inspired eloquence," and Nona, his lost girl-wife, who turned anarchist, present other types of immaculate perfection. Their sins and faults are mere shams to make them interesting. Nona is a relief, because instead of mythology and anthropology she spouts Marx and Proudhon, and denounces "the grasping, murderous, fiendish selfishness of rich men, gilded society sultans." But on the whole this precious couple make a double-barreled nuisance of themselves.

They have a son—the chorister-cashboy—who is so good that he speedily dies of consumption. "The radiant exultation of his wonderful eyes seemed made to dwell between the wings of a seraph." He asks Father Temple for a copy of the words he spoke. "Oh, if I could, I would set them to a chant; they would lift my heart out of me if I could sing them." He knows poetry by "the little shiver that runs down his back."

If heaven wasn't too vile a place for this angelic creature, the mischievous-looking cherubs of Raphael's Sistine Madonna have by this time probably pinched and cuffed some of the sanctified nonsense out of him, if the operation doesn't prove as laborious as weeding the ornamental adjectives out of Mrs. Wilson's elaborate periods. Take this sentence for instance:

> A warm atmosphere spiced with resinous incense infolded her as in a fragrant mist, through which glimmered brass lattice screens, rows of tall candles, the gilded carving of the white altar, laden with lilies, and the marble statue of the Virgin at whose snowy feet a red light burned in a silver lamp.

How did those lilies escape being labeled "pure" or "pallid" or "ghostly?" Adjectives of color are Mrs. Wilson's forte, by the way. In a single sentence we find a white Angora cat with green eyes, two brilliant red birds, honeysuckle clusters of pale pink and acacia fringes of vivid yellow. But often a beautiful picture is presented—thus one is carried away by the fine simile of a boat in an Italian bay—"a sloop with sails bending like a huge white butterfly balancing over some vast blue flower." That is poetry. Despite all the extravagances that run riot in her style, Mrs. Wilson has an ear for apt phrasing that lifts her far above the modern novel-grinder, who isn't even sure of his grammar.

Many a clever bon mot flashes through her pages which the patient manufacturers of epigram might be glad to claim. How terse and telling is Cathcart's exclamation, "Lord, how I wish all you anarchists had one neck!" And Herriott's confession that "we all ride hobby-horses from the nursery to the cemetery!" And Eglah's plea: "If we have perfect right to trust our bodies to our favorite railroad, we ought to feel as free to take tickets for our souls on any line that leads to God."

Bristling with absurdities, "A Speckled Bird" is yet well worth while reading, if only as a survival of the old-fashioned novel out-vogued by flimsier stuff. Mrs. Wilson is so dreadfully old-fashioned that she even preaches the indissolubility of the marriage tie, which if admitted would make many of our modern novels impossible. And she is so dreadfully old-fashioned that when one of her people asks: "Are you an enthusiastic club woman?" another answers:

"Why don't you ask me if I approve of perjury, arson and poisoning?"

"A SPECKLED BIRD." By Augusta Evans Wilson. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

7 **Barthold Heinrich Brockes.**
German Poet, 1680-1747.

Whatever may mine earthly sense rejoice,
God's riches I esteem as yet more rare,
And earth's allurements, saith an inner voice,
With heavenly treasure may not hold compare.

8 **Ludovico Ariosto.**
Italian Poet, 1474-1533.

Of ladies, knights, and deeds of war and love,
Of courtesy I sing, and courage brave,
In days when swarthy Moors on fire with hate
Crossed o'er from Afric on the swelling wave.

9 **Maurice Thompson.**
American Poet and Novelist, 1844-1901.

Those were good times, in olden days,
Of which the poet has his dreams,
When gods beset the woodland ways,
And lay in wait by all the streams.

10 **Giuseppe Belli.**
Italian Poet, 1791-1863.

"How's trade today?" "'Tis very bad." A pity—
Since when?" "Why, since the cholera is past;
But now again 'tis menacing our city,
We undertakers hope good times at last."

11 **Joanna Baillie.**
Scotch Poetess, 1762-1851.

The bird beneath his leafy dome,
Who thrills his carol, loud and clear,
Thinks not how soon his verdant home
The lightning's breath may sear.

12 **Julien Brizeux.**
French Poet, 1803-1858.

These clouds of races, driven on through time,
Whirlpool of souls that eddies through the ages—
Where will they drift when blows the breath of God,
And of his pent-up wrath the tempest rages?

13 **Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach.**
Austrian Poetess and Novelist, 1830.

Why whispers so weirdly that ancient of trees,
He whispers so weirdly and mournfully—why?
'Tis because of the many, the many, he sees
Grew 'round him and blossom and wither and die.

SOME RECENT BOOKS

A LIBEL ON PITTSBURGH.

"THE WAY OF A MAN." By Morley Roberts. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

Cecil Rhodes had the honor of being the hero of Anthony Hope's "God in the Car" and of Morley Roberts' "Colossus," and he would probably have been the hero of Mr. Roberts' latest novel if the heroine had found him available. She is determined to wed a man that is a man, and her accepted lover holds her heart mainly because he was ambitious of piratical glory. When he grows tame and prefers "a fat house in Wimbledon," she reproaches him until he goes to South America to take part in a revolution. Thither she follows him, and presently finds herself on the other side of the quarrel, and ultimately goes into exile as the wife of the president whom the insurgents have routed. The story is amusing, and told with dash, while people with nothing to do, who have time to keep posted on all the South American revolutions, may employ themselves by guessing where Matanzara is and who Gutierrez and Fonseca are.

Pittsburgh people will be especially interested in knowing who that American consul is that dares libel the Smoky City. Eli G. Hogg is the name he sails under, and his wife's name is Virginia. "She comes from Pittsburgh," he says about her, "and every one who comes from there is either poor and a romancer, or a millionaire and a liar."

* * *

THE ANCIENT AND ROYAL GAME.

"TAYLOR ON GOLF." By J. H. Taylor. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.00.

'Twixt golf and ping-pong, baseball and jackstraws are likely to be relegated to the limbo of obsolete pastimes. Read Taylor, and you'll be persuaded that ere long there will be a golf course around the globe. Mr. Taylor even leads us to infer that golfers, like poets, are born, not made.

Great possibilities in golfing literature are foreshadowed by the details to which he treats us. His style of gripping the club is something between a religious ceremonial and a sleight-of-hand trick. "Harry Vardon's is very similar to mine, with this exception—my thumb is placed over the club." As every normal golfer has ten fingers and ten toes, it will be obvious that a whole volume could be written upon "Gripping the Club" alone.

The book is full of valuable suggestions for golfers, but would doubtless win a greater vogue here had an American editor revised it. There are forty-eight half-tone illustrations of Taylor in golfing attitudes.

* * *

TOOTHACHE IN LOVE STRATEGY.

"A WOMAN'S NO." By Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron. New York: F. M. Buckles & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

Many a man while engaged to one woman has eloped with another, but only in the pages of romance could a third woman succeed in getting him to elope with her and in keeping him ignorant of her identity for two days afterward by the ingenious expedient of muffling her face because her tooth aches. In real life, too, the woman he had been engaged to would probably begin action for breach of promise, but in romance she has ready at hand a man she loves better, and is glad to be free to marry him. Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron must be complimented upon having made these improbable elements into a charming love story that makes one forget their improbability.

* * *

FELL IN LOVE WITH HER HUSBAND

"SEPARATION." By Margaret Lee. New York: F. M. Buckles & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

An unpretentious love tale—the setting a rural community where everybody knows everybody else—the hero and heroine man and wife, who have drifted apart through a misunderstanding and here find each other again. It is sweetly and simply told—though it isn't quite clear by what psychological processes thinking of a possible railroad accident makes Richard Barrett withdraw his objection to his daughter's reunion with her husband.

* * *

AN EDUCATIONAL BOOK.

"TALKS TO STUDENTS ON THE ART OF STUDY." By Frank Cramer. San Francisco: The Hoffman-Edwards Co.

Mr. Cramer's book is exactly what its title declares, and one need only prefix the adjective "sensible" to characterize it completely. He sums up his experience in the words: "It is not unusual brain power that makes the best student, but a combination of strong motive and strong will, and patient, steady action." Barring an uncalled-for fling at the received English spelling, the work deserves only commendation.

* * *

AN EQUINE BIOGRAPHY.

"THE STORY OF A GREAT HORSE—CRESCEUS, 2:02¼." By John McCartney. Indianapolis: The Hollenbeck Press.

Lovers of good horseflesh will read this beautiful book with much interest—the biography of one who came very near that Ultima Thule of the trotting horseman's dreams and ambitions, the two-minute mark. The volume is superbly illustrated and tastefully bound.

PUBLISHERS' PROMISES.

The Macmillan Company has some noteworthy announcements in its autumn list, among them Morley's "Life of Gladstone," Edward Everett Hale's "Memories of a Hundred Years," and the first volume of the "Cambridge Modern History," planned by the late Lord Acton, two volumes of whose lectures are also in press. Jacob A. Riis' new book will be called "The Battle With the Slum." The "Life of Charlotte M. Yonge" will be written by Christabel R. Coleridge. In the new English Men of Letters series, the lives of George Eliot, William Hazlitt and Matthew Arnold will be followed by monographs on Tennyson, by Sir Alfred Lyall; Ruskin, by Frederic Harrison; Crabbe, by Alfred Ainger; Jane Austen, by H. C. Beeching; Hobbes, by Leslie Stephen; Browning, by G. K. Chesterton; Richardson, by Austin Dobson; Lowell, by Henry Van Dyke; Emerson, by G. E. Woodberry; Franklin, by Owen Wister; and Whittier, by Thomas Wentworth Higginson. A new book by Elizabeth of the German Garden will be entitled, "A Joyous Journey Round Ruegen;" a new drama by Stephen Philips, "David and Bathsheba." Most interesting also is the promise of a four-volume illustrated "History of English Literature," by Richard Garnett and Edmund Gosse.

* * *

The Century Company is about to bring out an edition of the Bible for children, Bishop Potter furnishing the introduction. The book will be printed in two colors and beautifully illustrated with full-page illustrations from the old masters.

* * *

"The Ragged Edge," by John T. McIntyre, is the initial volume in McClure, Phillips & Co.'s first novel series, a series to be made up of the first books of authors. It is a study of ward politics and social life. It will be followed by "The Taskmasters," by George Kibbe Turner, the scene of which is laid in a New England factory town and the central interest of the plot is the social and political dominance of the great industrial barons.

* * *

Mrs. Wharton's "Valley of Decision," probably the best novel of the year, has been issued in a new single-volume edition by Scribners.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

William Morris.

ELISABETH LUTHER CARY'S book on "William Morris: Poet, Craftsman and Socialist," just from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons, is one of the most interesting literary biographies of the year. Morris labored in so many fields, leaving an indelible impress in each, that to harmonize his life, to show it under the sway of a single law, seems almost impossible. One feels impelled to compare Miss Cary's task to that which confronted Goethe when he wrote the life of Benvenuto Cellini, that many-sided Italian Morris of a bygone century.

Miss Cary's work is as richly illustrated as were her books on "The Rossettis" and "Browning." Two of the illustrations are herewith reproduced—the one a photograph of the Kelmscott prophet from life, the other a portrait of Mrs. Morris (nee Jane Burden), characteristically Rossettian in its vanishing outlines.

* * *

"Penruddock of the White Lambs," Samuel Harden Church's most important work, to be brought out shortly by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, opens in Holland at the house of the duke of Newcastle, and gives an interesting picture of the troubles of the followers of King Charles. Soon the scene shifts to England, and the story goes on rapidly to the plot to assassinate Cromwell. An interesting part of the romance to Americans is that telling of the adventures of Penruddock and the Puritan girl, the heroine of the story, who comes to America. Mr. Church's interesting article on "The Historical Novel" in the New York Times Saturday Review for August 30 discusses the limit to which authors may go in coloring facts to meet fiction.

* * *

Swinburne, the greatest living English poet, has been at work for a long time on a new volume of poems. His work is said to be about done now except for the momentous task of choosing a title.

* * *

Oliver Wendell Holmes of Boston, recently honored by appointment to the supreme court of the United States, once figured conspicuously in literature, not through his own pen. "My Hunt After the Captain," by Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr., tells in his charming, graceful way of the search for the son, the present Oliver Wendell Holmes, following the news received at home that the latter had been wounded at Keedysville in the civil war. In the appointment of Oliver Wendell Holmes as a justice of the supreme court his father's fondest hopes have been realized. This was the father's ambition for his son, and when the elder Holmes died the son was on the supreme bench of Massachusetts, and really in line for possible appointment to the United States supreme court.

* * *

It is characteristic of J. M. Barrie that he never goes far afield for his subjects, and what promises to be one of the most entertaining figures in his new story, "A Little White Bird," is none else than his magnificent St. Bernard dog, which has been his pet for many years. This fine fellow bears in the story the name that he lives up to in actual life—Porthos—and he certainly has some of the qualities of the dashing musketeer. Many famous authors have immortalized their pets in fiction, and Barrie's readers will doubtless be grateful to him for introducing them to the entertaining Porthos.

* * *

One seldom hears anything about China's "best-selling book," but if there are novels in the land of the poppy they must reach a circulation which would overshadow the record of "David Harum," for the sale of a recent work on such a dull subject as trade affairs has been more than 1,000,000 copies. This was a volume by Chang Chih Tung, who has just been appointed imperial high commissioner of trade, a post that has been vacant since the death of Li Hung Chang. He is known as the most advanced of the Chinese viceroys, and his book was a plea for a progressive policy in commercial affairs.

* * *

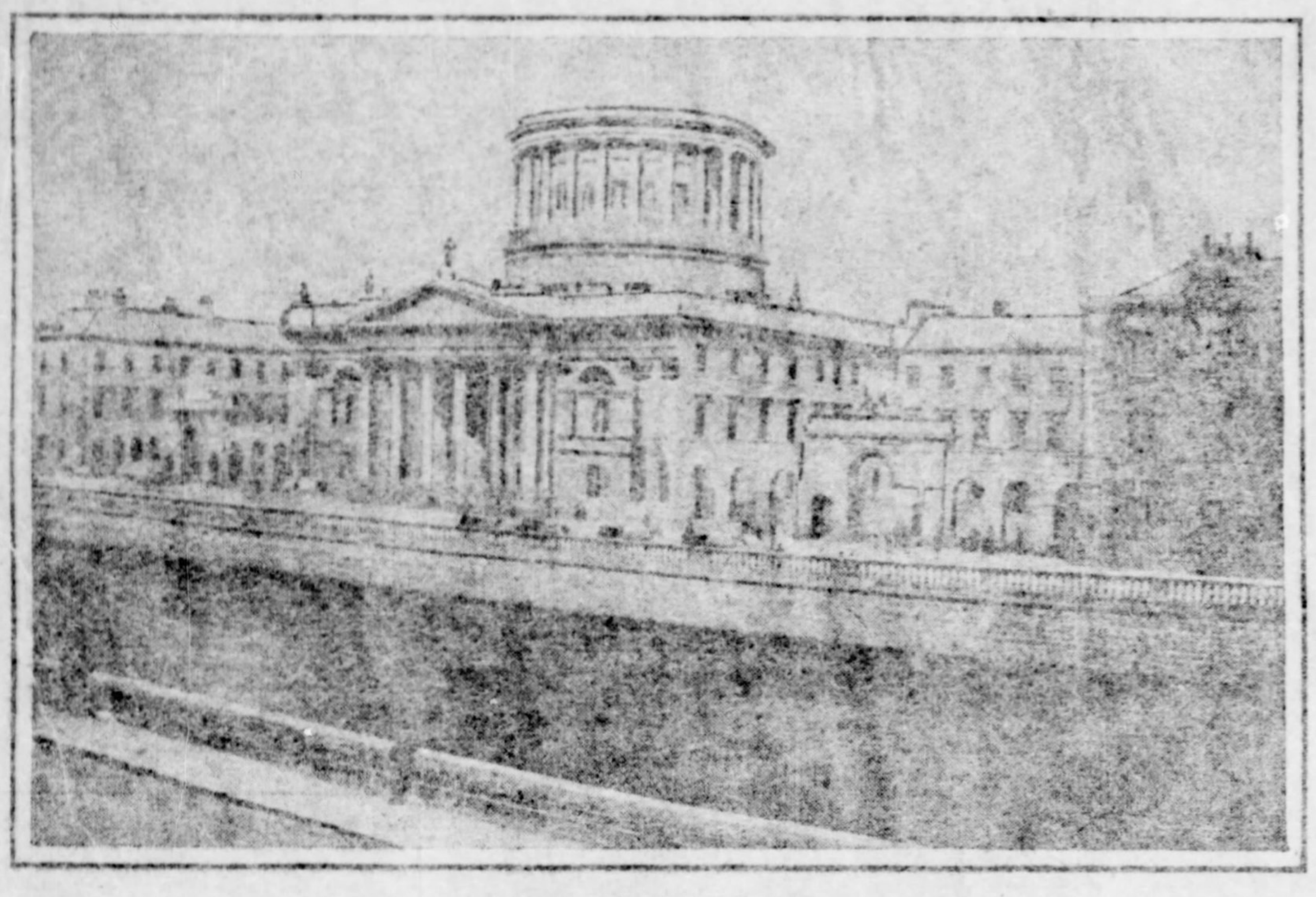
Beginning with the October number Ainslee's Magazine will be enlarged to 100 pages, and will cost 15 cents a copy. Each number will contain a complete novel. In breaking away from the field of the all-too-numerous 10-cent magazine, Ainslee's blazes a new path.

* * *

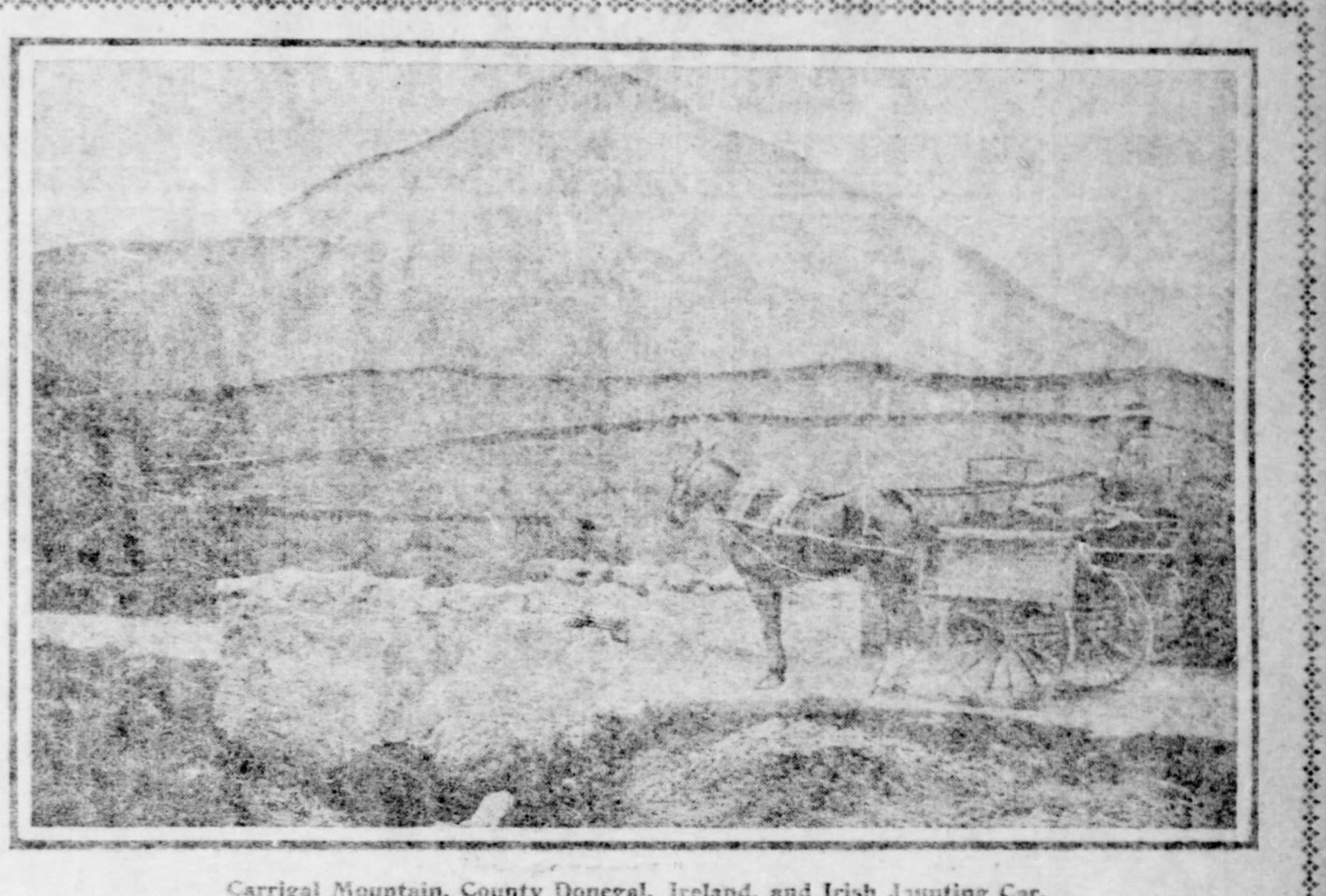
A London publisher who has the reputation of being a shrewd advertiser has hit upon an idea worth consideration in America. It occurred to him that the cast of characters in a novel could be supplied to prospective readers just as the cast of a play is given out. He tried it on Mrs. Craigie's new "Love and the Soul-Hunters," and no one can see the display without feeling a spur of interest and curiosity in the book. The novels of Dumas and some of Frank Norris' have been furnished with such a cast of characters, but it has never before been used for advertising purposes.

Mrs. William Morris.
(After a sketch made by Rossetti in 1858.)

Picturesque and Romantic Spots of Ireland



FOUR COURTS, DUBLIN.



Carrigal Mountain, County Donegal, Ireland, and Irish Jaunting Car.

By EDWARD F. DUFFY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

DUBLIN, Aug. 29.—Irish historians say Limerick was a place of note in the days of Ptolemy; and certainly it was a town of importance as early as the ninth century, when the Danes tried to take it. It was fought for by Cromwell and it was at Limerick that the Irish general, Patrick Sarsfield, so gallantly fought the English and Dutch armies under William of Orange. The city was taken and re-taken until it was finally surrendered to the foreign forces and Sarsfield and his soldiers left their native country and went to France. More than once subsequently did the arms of Britain have to combat the Irish brigade on the continent.

Alas! historic old Limerick is on the wane; the waters of the finest river in the United Kingdom pass her great warehouses, but no ships come from the Atlantic as of yore to trade with her merchants. The fine old brick business blocks are all but vacant; many of the merchants have departed, and the remainder are not so prosperous as their brothers in other ports of the country.

The traveler proceeds by rail from Limerick to Killaloe, where he boards the Shannon boat on his journey north through the beautiful valley of that river. The cell of St. Luna, a fine specimen of sixth century architecture, is at Killaloe and near by is the old cathedral built by O'Brien, king of Thomond, in the twelfth century.

The steamer proceeds up through Lough Derg, one of the prettiest lakes in Ireland. Its shores are well wooded, and away in the distance on both sides great mountains rise. On the Galway side of the lake the boatman points out Clonrickarts castle on the Clonrickarts estate. It was from this estate that Lord Clonrickarts, about 10 years since, evicted 200 families because they could not pay the enormous rents he put upon them. It is said that after he had forced the people out he caused their houses to be burned so they could not return. There are upward of 6,000 acres in this estate, and the lands now look like a waste, for want of care, although there are planters from England and Scotland employed upon them.

An Ancient Seat of Learning.

Holy Island in Lough Derg is a spot full of interest. St. Caimin, in the early part of the seventh century, settled here and built a monastery which became famous for learning. The ruins of that monastery still remain, and it was near the south end of Lough Derg that King Brian Boru had his palace of Kincora, famous in the songs and stories of Erin.

Of all the ruins on the Shannon none is so impressive as the remains of the seven churches of Clonmacnoise. As early as the sixth century an abbey was founded at Clonmacnoise by St. Kieran, and the place became widely known as a place of learning, but like many of the other seats of learning and religion in Ireland Clonmacnoise was burned and devastated by the Norsemen. All that now remains of the once famous place are the ruins of the old abbey, or seven churches, and two round towers known as O'Rourke's round tower and McCarthy's round tower, the ruins of O'Rourke's castle and two beautiful Celtic crosses, one of which is 15 feet high and bears inscriptions in the old Irish language.

LORD DUDLEY.
The new Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland.

From the north end of Lough Derg the steamer ascends the Shannon to Athlone, the scene of Chauncey Olcott's beautiful play, "The Romance of Athlone." One would hardly know where to look for a more quaint yet interesting place, with its beautiful old stone buildings of quaint architecture and its fine stone-arched bridge over the Shannon.

But of all the romantic and picturesque regions in Ireland none excel Donegal, the land of Tyrconnel. The country has its majestic mountains, its beautiful rivers and valleys, its wild seacoast scenery, with pretty bays and bold headlands, and besides there are the many ancient fairy tales, romances and legends, as well as the story of the heroism of the sons of Donegal during the wars in defense of their country, and in continental wars.

The Volcanoes of Erin.

Much of Donegal is mountainous and unfit for cultivation, and is used for grazing purposes only. The mountain ranges run mostly parallel from northeast to southwest, with fertile valleys between, highly cultivated, and watered by numerous small rivers. There are a number of mountain peaks upwards of 2,000 feet high; many bear the evidences of volcanic origin. In the neighborhood of the beautiful Lough Eask the rock formation is of a delicate pinky granite. At the west base of Knockalla mountain near the shores of Lough Swilly are large boulders and other evidences of long-past glacial action, and what is known as bog-iron ore is found in large quantities in the Fanad and Inishowen districts. In the neighborhood of Lough Fern and in that of Garton lake a very odd plant is found, which bears a pretty globe flower, or golden ball, and is said to be found in no other part of Ireland. Heather, roses and other flowers grow wild in Donegal.

Letterkenny is the chief town in Donegal, and it is here the beautiful new cathedral for the diocese of Raphoe is situated. The old hotel, from the banquet room of which Wolf Tone was arrested about 100 years ago, because of his leading an invasion from France for the liberation of his country, is still to be seen in Letterkenny, the same as it was the night of his arrest.

Bundoran is a favorite seashore resort, and is situated on Donegal bay, while the town of Ballyshannon, a fine fishing place, is situated at the mouth of the picturesque River Erne. A beautiful old stone arch bridge spans the river here, from which can be seen the Salmon leap and the falls, and it was here that one of the castles of the O'Donnells stood, but its ruin will soon have entirely disappeared. A short distance southeast of Ballyshannon is situated the little town of Beleek, where there is a large porcelain manufactory, where the pretty Beleek ware is manufactured in large quantities.

Historic Old Donegal.

There are a number of other very pretty towns in the county of Donegal, some of them, such as Ardara and Glenties, being nestled in the wild mountain passes, but from a historic point of view the town of Donegal is probably one of the most interesting towns in Ireland. It is situated at the head of Donegal bay, surrounded on the land side by lofty mountains.

There are the ruins of an old abbey at Donegal, in a fair state of preservation, which was founded in the fourteenth century, and in which the "Annals of the Four Masters" were written. This work is a chronicle of Irish history for centuries before the Christian era, consisting of 1,000 quarto pages, written by four monks between the fourth and seventeenth centuries. This work is one of the many finely illuminated manuscripts to be seen in the Dublin museums.

THE COUNTESS OF DUDLEY.
The new Vicerine of Ireland.

Donegal castle, on the banks of the Lough Esk, is another magnificent ruin. It was built by the Tyrconnel chieftains and was for a long time their stronghold, but on the rebellion of the celebrated Red Hugh O'Donnell, against Queen Elizabeth, it was taken by the English, and the lands of the O'Donnells confiscated. To this day the decendants of the English soldiers to whom the lands were allotted constitute the landlords of Donegal, many of them having never seen the lands they claim, nor the people who are their tenants.

The people of the Donegal highlands appear to be a happy and contented people, and they are a most hospitable people, as well. The young people as a rule are neatly dressed—many of them in their native Irish tweeds, which appear to be most becoming to them.

Donegal has its ecclesiastical history as well as its profane history. It is the birthplace of St. Columnkill, one of the many saints of Ireland. The celebrated shrine of Lough Derg also is in Donegal. The history of the place is interwoven with that of Christian Europe, especially during the middle ages. It was, and, indeed, is yet, known as St. Patrick's purgatory, to which thousands from all parts of Europe, including princes, nobles and knights, made pilgrimages. And it is still visited by thousands from all parts of England, Ireland and Scotland.

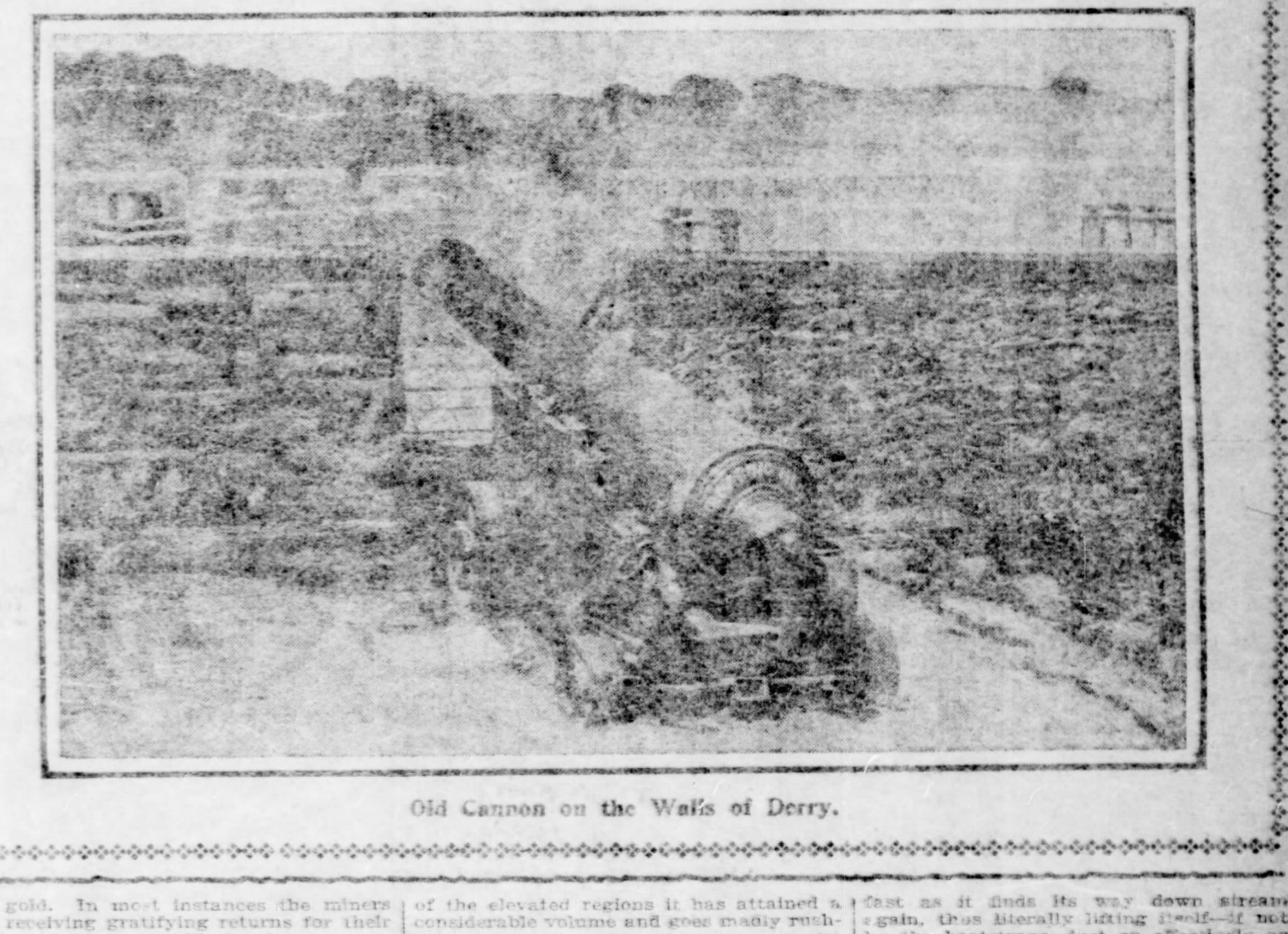
Bordering Donegal on the southeast is the county of Derry, in which is situated the walled city of Derry. It is said this old city was founded in 546, and if one were to judge from the quaint appearance of that part inside of the walls, he might think the city much older. The walls of Derry are 20 feet high in some places, and are wide enough on top for two teams to pass each other. The walls and old gates are intact, and a number of old cannons still surmount the walls. When inside of these walls one is almost made to feel that by some mysterious means he has been taken back to the middle ages.

Much of the lands in the county of Derry is held by a London association known as the Skinners guild, and, judging from the way some of the tenants are treated, the association was not wrongly named.

Evictions of tenants on the Lord De Fryne estates in the counties of Mayo and Roscommon still continue; at the same time the membership of the United Irish league is fast increasing, and it is claimed by the Irish Nationalists that the greatly reduced majorities in the recent parliamentary elections in England were due to the efforts of the league in getting out the Irish vote in those districts for the candidates of the Liberal party.

John E. Redmond, chairman of the Irish Nationalist party in the British parliament, and Messrs. Michael Davitt and John Dillon will sail for the United States about the middle of October, and will in all probability visit Pittsburgh.

Garinish Island, Sneem, County Kerry, Ireland.



Old Cannon on the Walls of Derry.

ARTISTIC PAIR OF RUGS--MADE IN GERMANY

Clever Worker in Costly Furs Received an American Day Laborer's Wage.

By ALLEN MONROE FOSTER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

DRESDEN, GERMANY, Aug. 26.—Hof-Lieferant is as big a word as some German words, but it "shore does mean a whole lot," as the old cattle man would say. And as he would further observe, "You can't pivoot 'round in Germany none" without seeing it so often in the store windows that curiosity impels you to hunt it up in the dictionary. Especially as, when you do see it, it is generally in the most beautiful gold letters, surmounted by a brilliantly colored coat of arms.

HERR PIETSCH.

Research shows that it means "Purveyor to the Royal Family," and timid people, with slender purses, get scared at once, and conclude that stores with "Hof-Lieferant" on the door must be good places to keep out of; since if they have royalty as customers every-day folks are not likely to be able to find much suited to their means.

Well, this is sometimes true, and sometimes not; it depends largely upon the class of goods. And if you want something the very best of its kind, you will be sure to get it at a store which is entitled to use this word.

But, dear me! I wasn't going to write about Hof-Lieferants in general, but about a wonderful pair of rugs I saw at a fur store which happened to be a Hof-Lieferant.

It was a tribute to the unusual beauty of the articles displayed in the windows of this store that, although it was a scorching hot day, I paused in my headlong rush to the ice cream parlor, to admire these lovely, unseasonable things.

Muffs and wraps and pelerines in sable and seal and mink and chinchilla were there, but one may see these in varying degrees of beauty at many places.

Rug Artist Is Dead.

But what is not to be seen anywhere else in the world is a duplicate of the two rugs which hung at the sides of the windows. Of these there are no duplicates, and probably never will be, because the man who made them originated the idea, never taught the art to any one else, and is now dead.

This I learned from the proprietor of the store, for I thought the rugs so remarkable that I felt impelled to go in and worry the people with some inquiries. But they didn't seem to be worried at all; instead, in the kindest manner took the rug from the window and spread it out on the counter for me to see, in spite of my assurances that I was not even an American Astorbilt, and had no intention of purchasing.

No matter, I was as courteously treated as if I had carried a patent of nobility with me, and my questions were as cheerfully answered as if a sale had been expected the next minute.

Such unworldly courtesy is especially characteristic of the Germans. Imagine an American storekeeper disarranging a carefully dressed window when assured, from the first, that only curiosity was to be gratified.

These wonderful rugs are two meters long by one meter and 40 centimes wide, made of different kinds of fur, leopard and sealskin the principal ones, these two being used in nearly equal proportion. The picture shows which part is made of the leopard fur. The dark background is of seal, the lion in the center, and all the animals, men, trees, etc., are of sea otter. The outside border is genatte and squirrel.

A Veritable Menagerie.

On the border on one side is represented a chase of wild horses; on the other a buffalo hunt by American Indians. In the small squares on the ends are represented a dog, jumping over a fence; an elephant under a palm tree; a deer on the mountains; a zebra springing over rocks; two lions by a tree; a fox stealing upon its prey.

All parts are joined by strips of seal in the natural color, a dark tan.

The figures are not stiff, as might be expected; the attitudes are good and graceful, and at a little distance the effect is that of a painting.

The proper shading is produced by the clipping of the fur; the shorter it is cut the lighter the color.

The rugs were made by a young man by the name of Pietsch, an exceedingly skillful, as well as ingenious, worker in fur, as the pieces show. About three months constant labor, 10 hours a day, were required to make one rug, Mr. Pietsch himself having done all the work.

And now, what would you suppose would be the price of such an article? Leaving out of consideration the fact of its being unique and practically impossible of duplication, and looking only at the materials used, and the hours of skilled labor employed. One would naturally suppose the maker would not get less than $2 a day, which would at once bring the price to $160. If I had been asked to guess, I should have said not less than $500, and I was simply amazed when they told me it was only 600 marks, less than $150. No wonder Germany does not fear the bugaboo of American competition, where articles made by skilled hand labor are concerned.

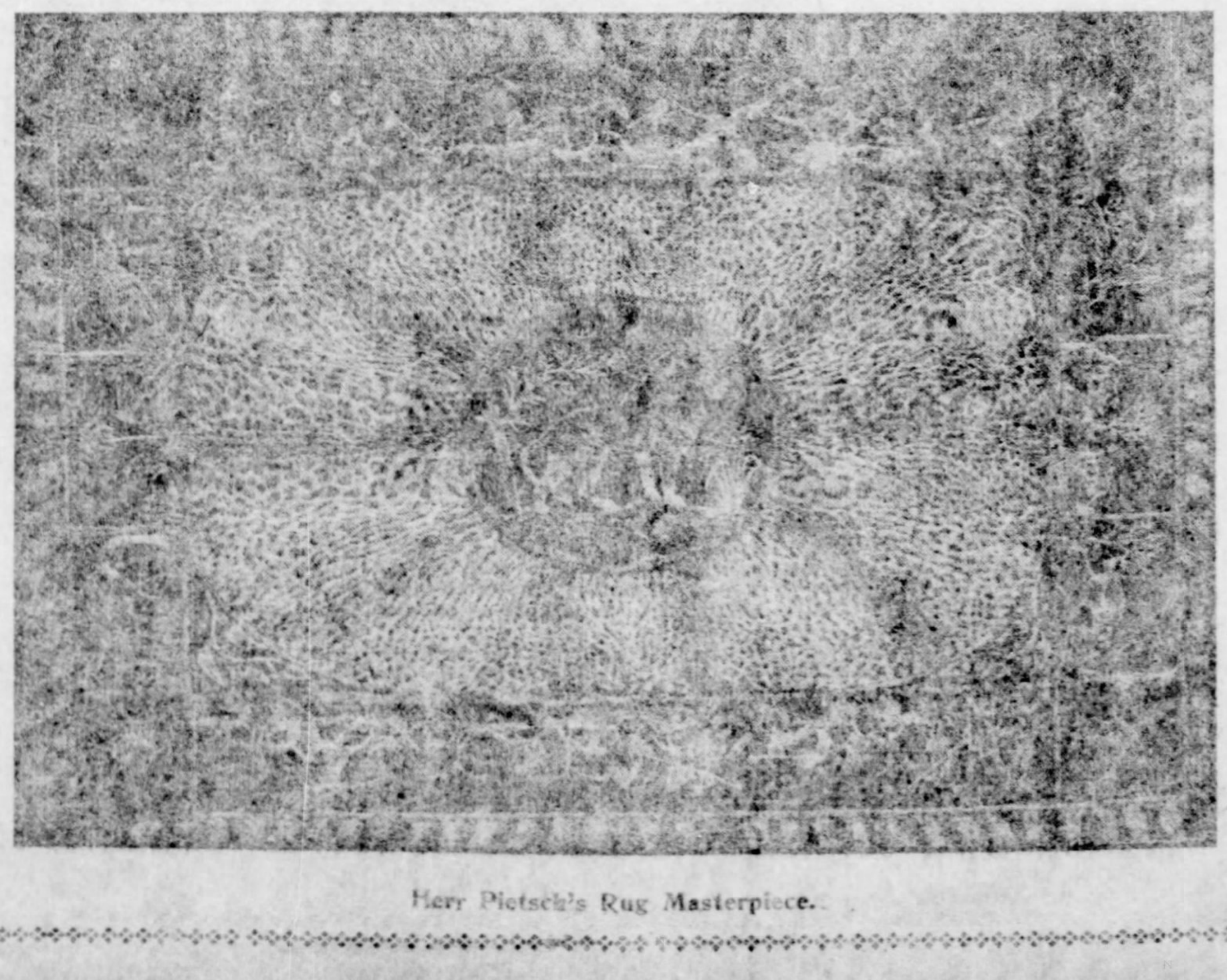
A Royal Foot Muff.

The same man who made the rugs made a foot muff for the present Crown Princess Louise of Saxony upon the occasion of her marriage to Prince Frederick, about 11 years ago. It is sent every summer to Herr Schmidt, the Hof-Lieferant, along with many other priceless furs belonging to the princess, for safe keeping, and he took any amount of trouble to get it out and show it to me.

It is of sealskin, with the arms of Saxony and Tuscany (the arms of the princess), and the royal crown, all done in fur in the same manner of work as the rugs.

As Herr Schmidt turned over the leaves of the large ledger in which he keeps the memoranda of the numbers under which his customers' goods are stored away, I noticed, in large letters on nearly every page, the words, "Mit Gott!" (with God!), and, like Uncle Remus, I didn't have any better sense than to ask why these words, which seemed to me quite out of place, were there. He said it was a German custom to have this phrase in one's account book.

It may be interesting to know how such a large firm prevents the ravages of moths. Noticing no odor of any moth frightener, I asked this question, and was told that they used nothing of this kind, depending entirely upon perfect cleanliness and monthly beating of the articles.



Herr Pietsch's Rug Masterpiece.

DUG A CELLAR and FOUND GOLD

Now a California Town Is Wild With Excitement Over the Discovery.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Sept. 1.—House building is a profitable occupation in Willows, Cal. From the dirt excavated from the cellar of a $4,000 house in that village recently has been taken $12,000 worth of gold dust. Now the town is one big mining camp, with even the streets staked out into claims.

Workingmen had been engaged several days in taking dirt from a lot in lower Main street, preparatory to the erection of a two-story building. The dirt from the cellar was hauled some distance and deposited upon a lot which was below grade. While the uncompleted cellar was awaiting the workmen over Sunday a quantity of water filtered in from a leaking main, forming several small pools on the uneven bottom of the excavation. In throwing out the water with the blade of his shovel, one of the workmen noticed several colors clinging to the tool and he immediately procured a miner's pan and began panning the dirt. Much to his astonishment it averaged 60 cents worth of the precious dust to the pan. He immediately staked a claim and then made known his discovery. The owner of the soil carted away rigged up sluice boxes, attached a hose to the nearest hydrant and washed out nearly $12,000 of gold from the discarded dirt. In the meantime, with the pan, the discoverer was taking out from $50 to $100 a day from the cellar bottom.

All minerals in California lands are the property of the United States government and are subject to entry by any person, whether he be the owner of the lands upon which they are found or otherwise. The owner of the land, however, can recover for damages which may accrue through the occupancy of his premises and from the mining operations of any other person. Many of the claims staked in Willows are by persons not the owners of the land and legal complications are rapidly piling up in the village.

The town appears as though an army of devastation had taken possession of the place. Streets are being torn up, houses underminded and gardens, lawns and private grounds dug up in the mad struggle for gold. In most instances the miners are receiving gratifying returns for their work, but when the bills for damages are settled by those who have located on other than their own lands, it is probable that the gross profits will be greatly lessened.

KING'S RIVER TO FLOW UPHILL

Novel Scheme of Irrigation Will Reclaim 200,000 Acres of Arid Land.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

FRESNO, CAL., Sept. 6.—It has been a generally accepted belief that one could not lift himself by the bootstraps. Not even theoretically have men figured out how it could be done; but the problem seems to have been solved at last. King's river, which passes through one of the richest sections of the San Joaquin valley, is to be made to lift itself and carry its own waters back toward its source. It is a new idea in irrigation which is to be worked out in this case.

King's river has its birth in the mountains of the Sierras. Before it gets out of the elevated regions it has attained a considerable volume and goes madly rushing down the canyons and valleys on its way to the fertile plains below. When it reaches these plains its waters are, to a large extent, utilized by the ranchers for irrigating purposes. More than 400,000 acres of land are made productive by these waters. There are, however, large tracts of land still thirsting for the waters. These lands are back up near the foothills, where may be made to grow great groves of oranges, lemons, peaches, pears, etc., and vineyards of luscious grapes, if sufficient water can be procured for irrigation.

In the King's river delta, or the flat lands, as they are better known, there is an abundance of the water which has filtered through the soil, after having been used for irrigation above. If this water can be sent back up stream there will be no lack of water for the foothill district.

This is to be done. Up in the Sierras, where the fall of the river is rapid and strong, is to be erected an 1,800-horsepower plant which will have for its power the waters of the rapid river. This will generate 2,200 volts of electricity, transmit it at high tension to a chain of pumping stations fifty miles down in the lower valley. These pump stations will raise the water and carry it back to the foothills, to be used over and over again as fast as it finds its way down stream again, thus literally lifting itself—if not by the bootstraps, just as effectively as though it employed that method. This system will give to the productive area of California 200,000 additional acres of land.

The Royal Color.

Purple has always been considered the royal color. The ill-fated Charles I was, however, at his own desire, crowned in a robe of white; although he was seriously reminded that of the two exceptions to this rule, Richard II and Henry VI, who wore white satin robes at their coronations, both had come to a violent end, one at Pontefract Castle, and one in the Tower. Charles I. was resolute in his decision, and, when, twenty-three years afterward, almost to a day, his body was conveyed to his grave through a heavy snowstorm, the superstitious could not help remarking that the third "white king" had suffered a violent death.

Worth Knowing.

"Oh, my friends, there are some spectacles that a person never forgets," said an orator recently, after giving a rapid description of a terrible accident he had witnessed.

"I'd like to know where they sell them," remarked a stout, elderly lady on the outskirts of the crowd.—Glasgow Evening Times.

NEW PUBLICATIONS. NEW PUBLICATIONS. NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE

The 2 Most Popular Books in America

HEARTS COURAGEOUS BY MISS RIVES

An interesting compilation of reports from the prominent book stores of the six best selling books of the month was printed in the Bookman Magazine for last month. "The Mississippi Bubble" led all others as the best selling novel in the United States.

"'The Mississippi Bubble' is one of the truly great romances. It is truth and art combined.—The Boston Journal.

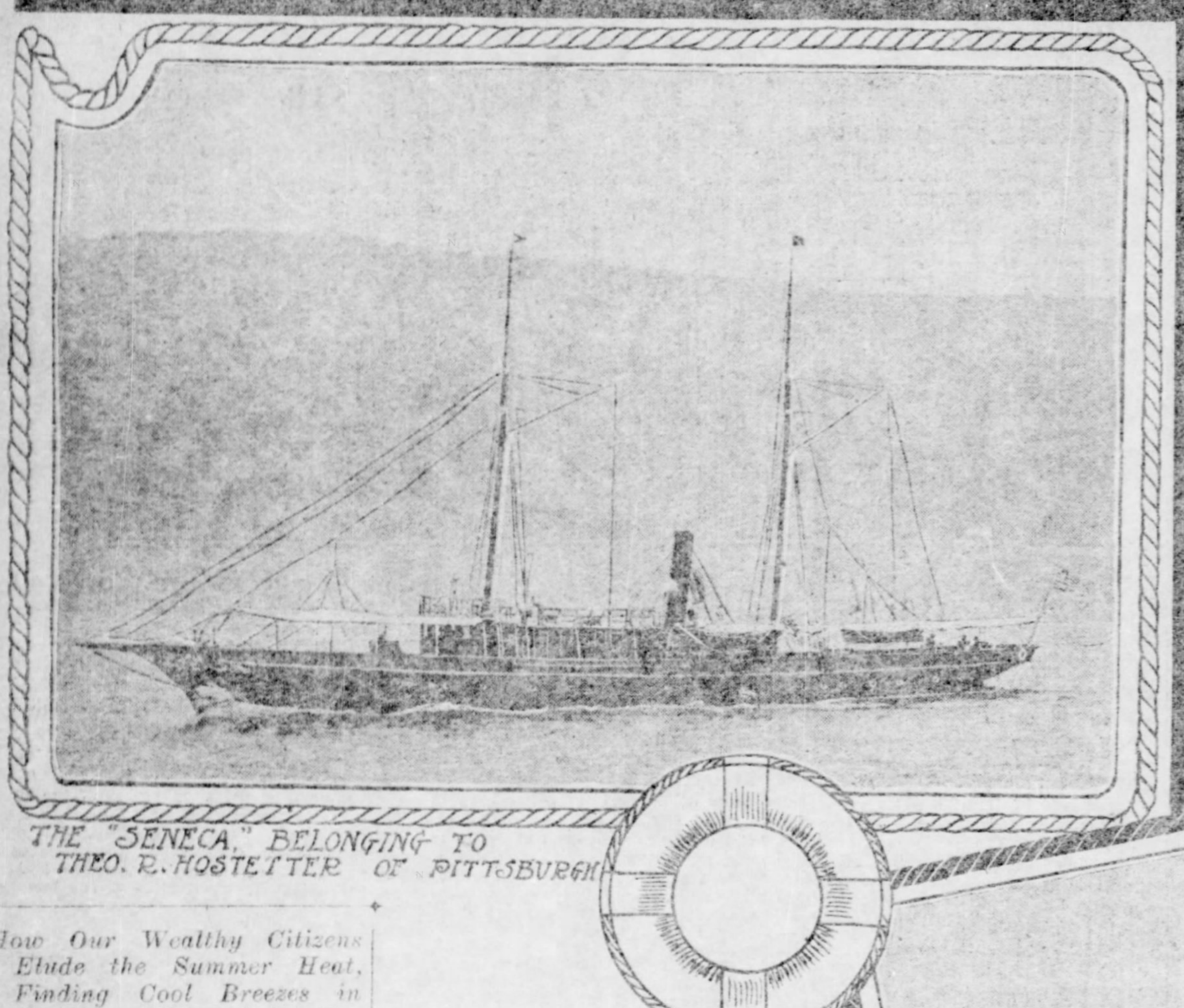
"Hearts Courageous," the love story of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, is a most delightful and convincing romance. We meet Patrick Henry, Baron Fairfax, Jefferson, Franklin and La Fayette. Every portrait is instinct with life and vigor. As a story of the times, we do not know where in literature to find its superior."—Baltimore Sun.

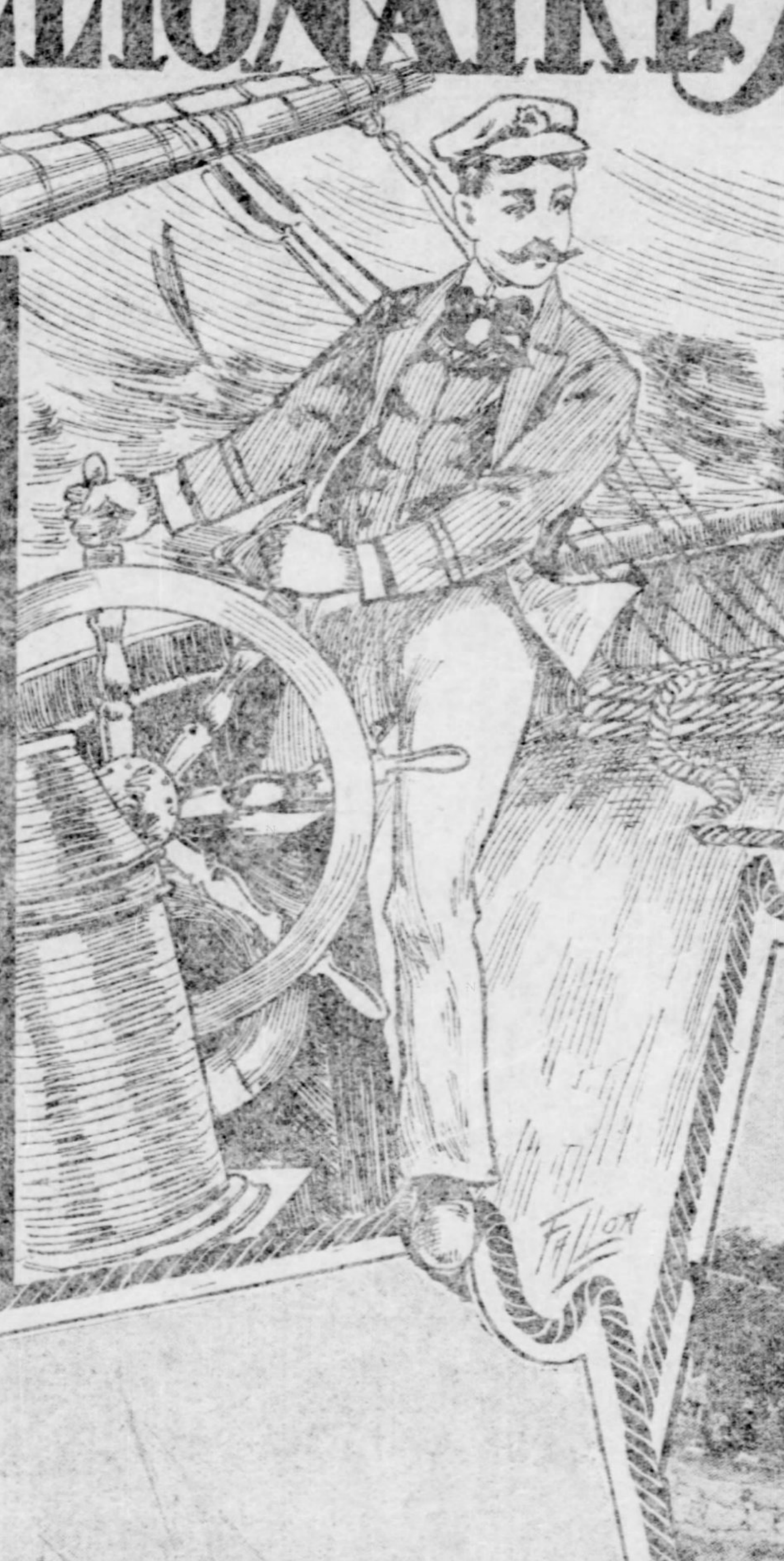
Miss Rives' Novel, Hearts Courageous, is growing in favor every day.

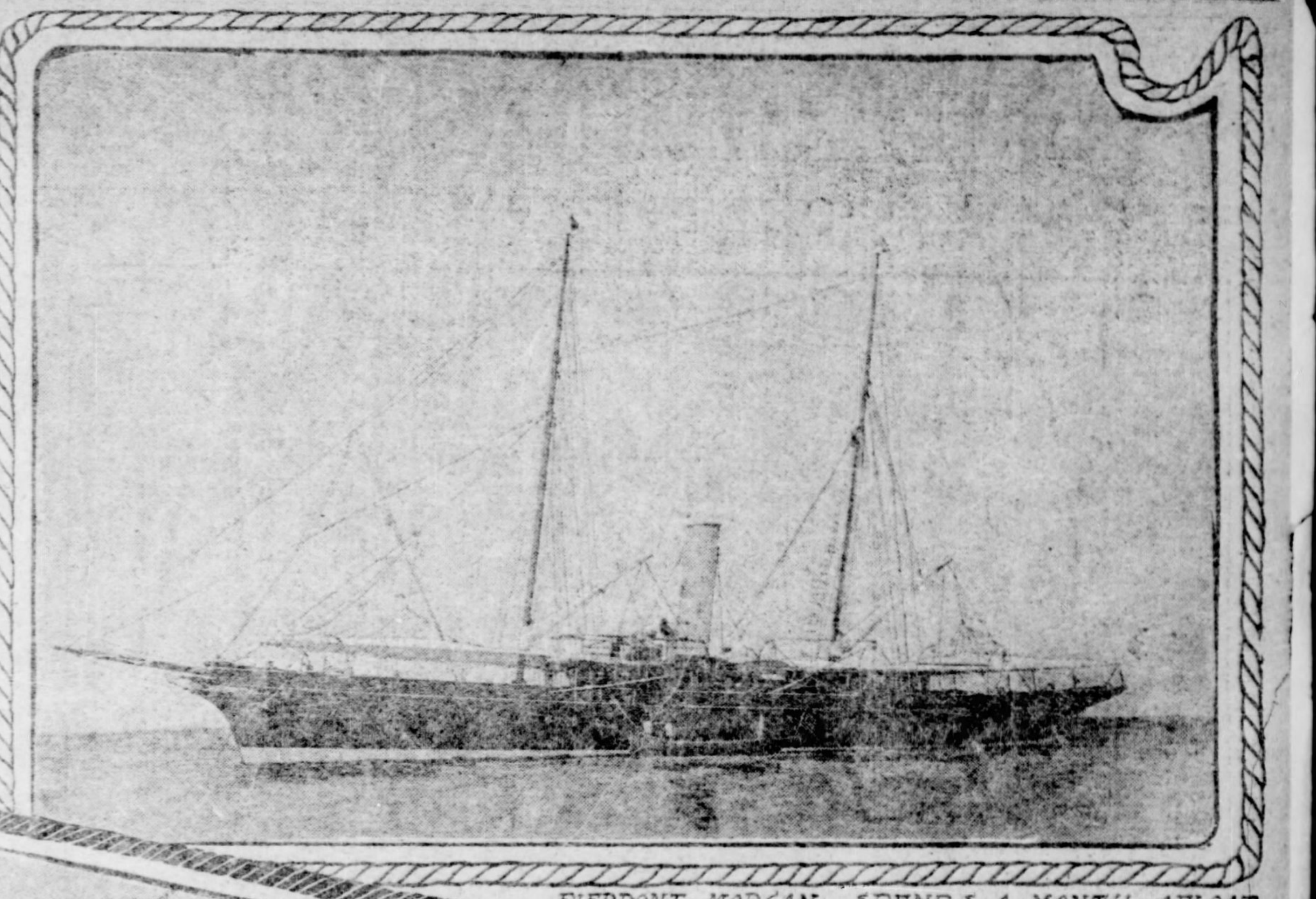
HEARTS COURAGEOUS

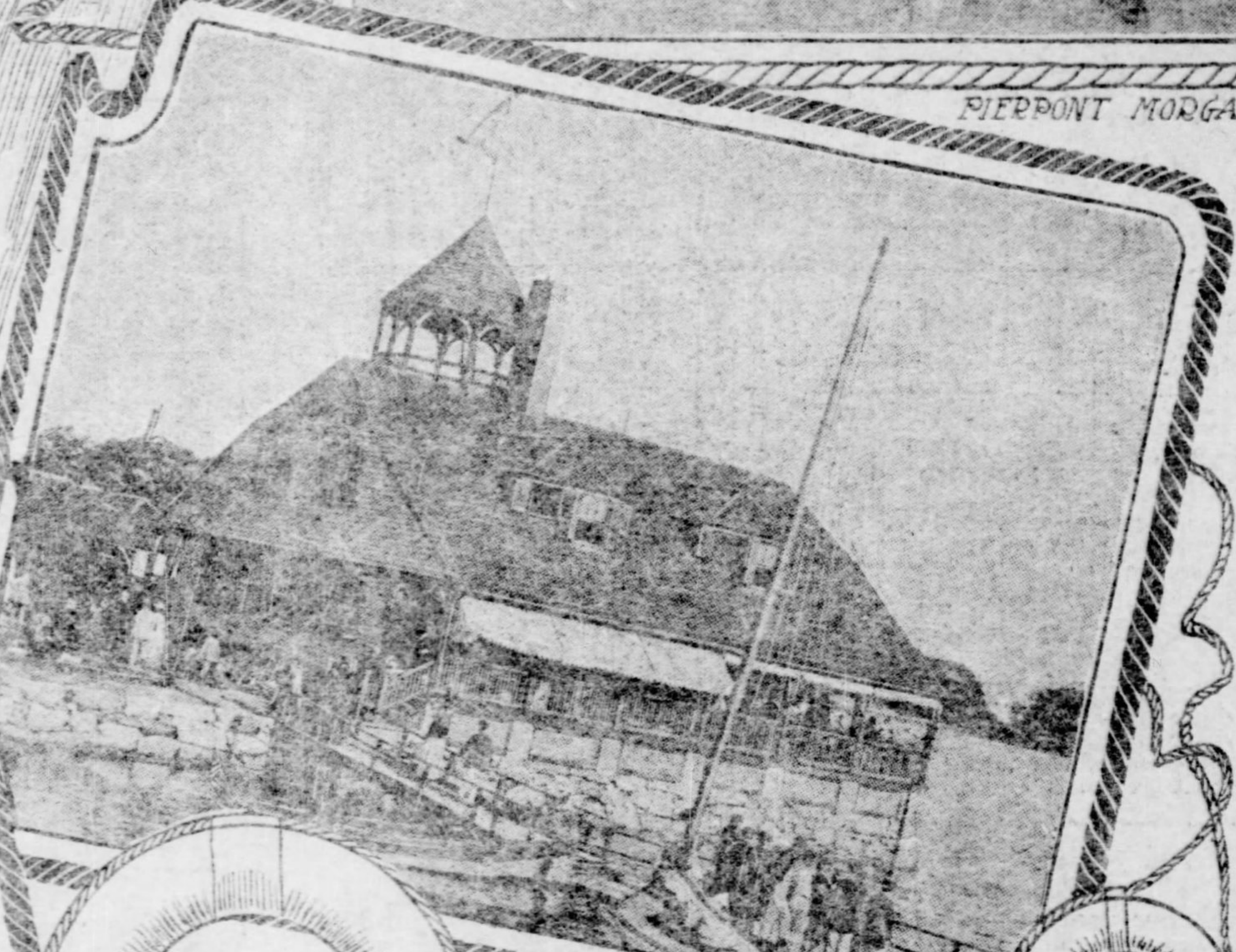
The BOWEN-MERR[illegible]MPANY, Publishers.

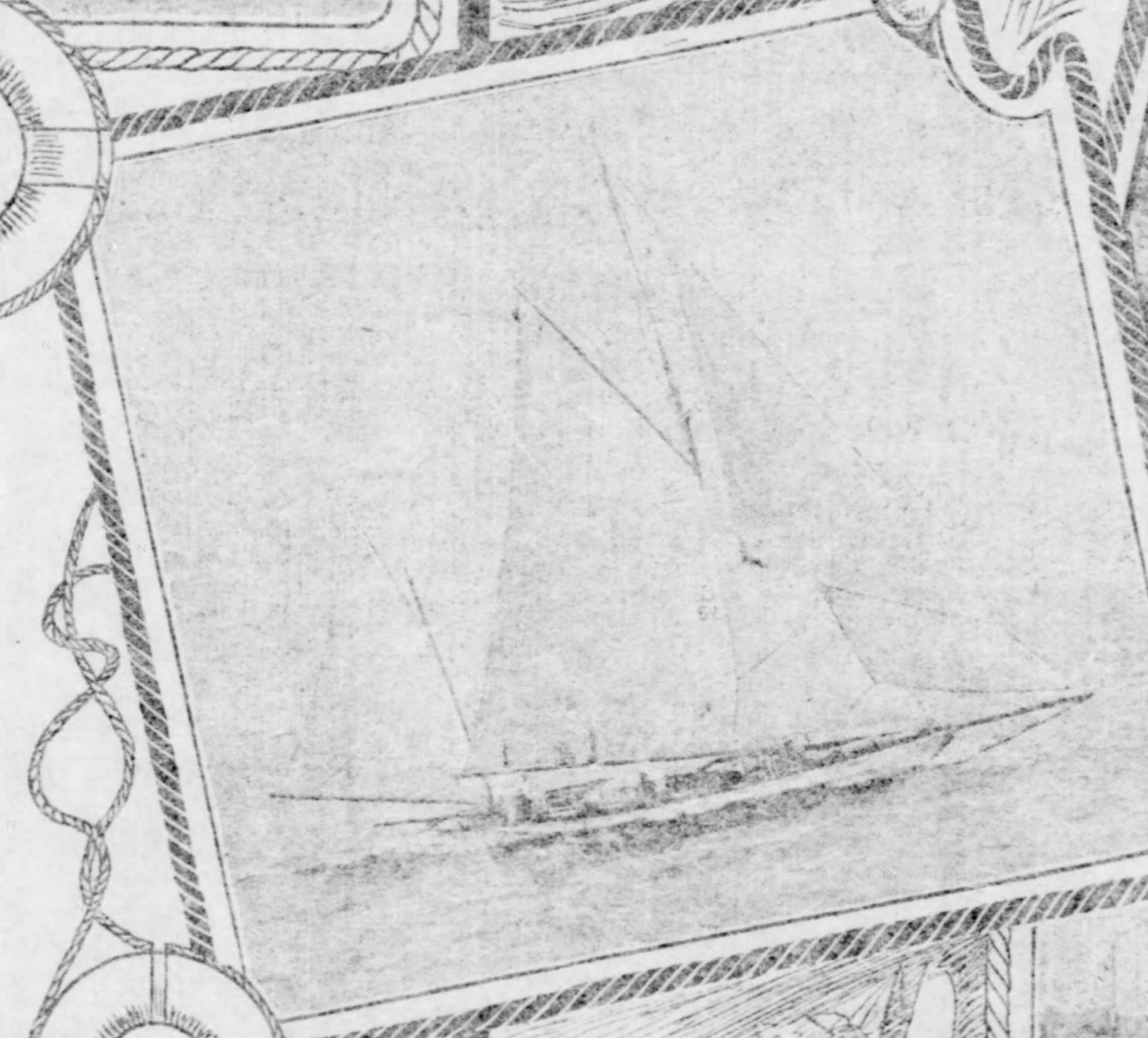
AMERICAN MILLIONAIRES AFLOAT

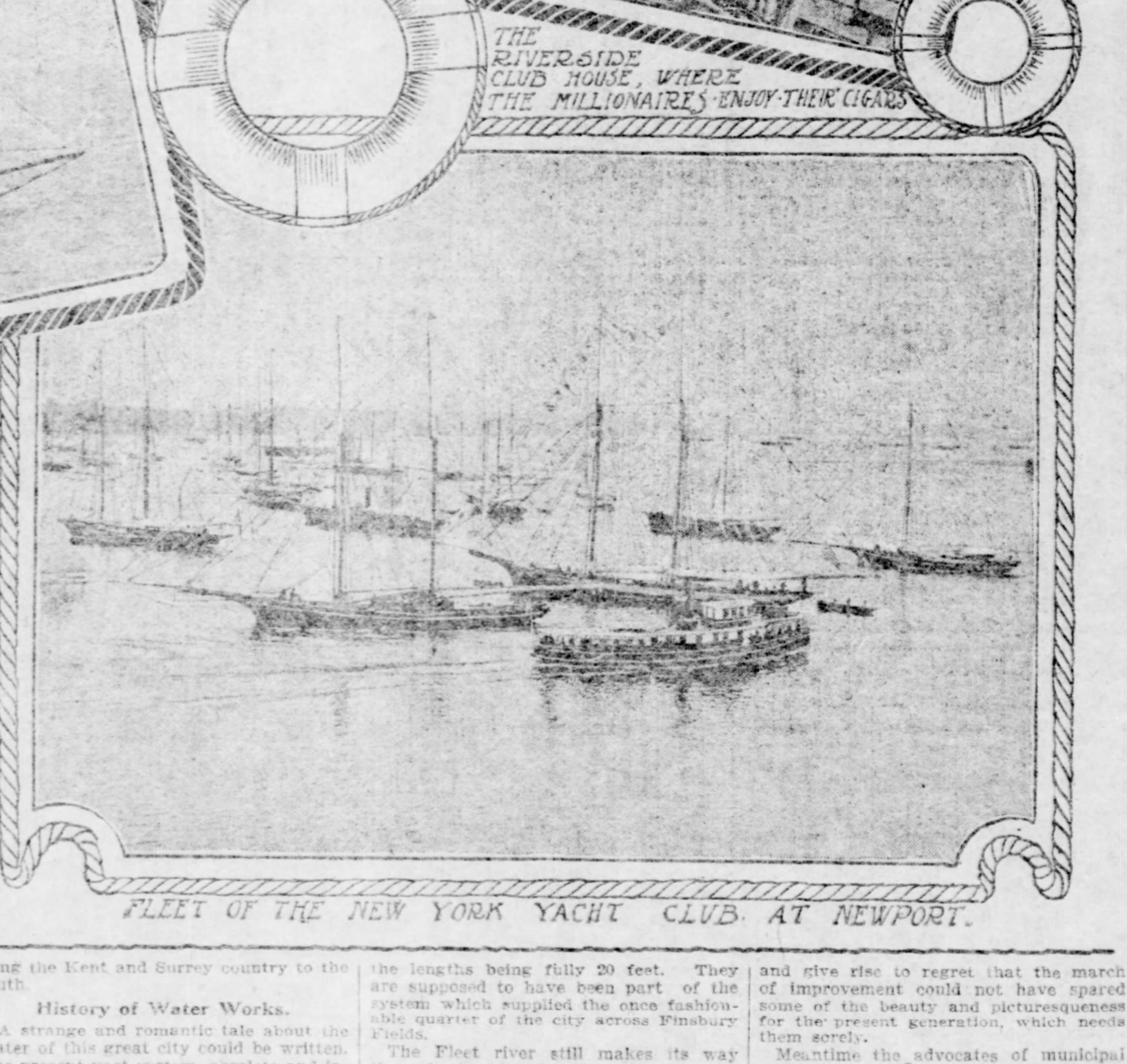

THE "SENECA," BELONGING TO THEO. R. HOSTETTER OF PITTSBURGH




PIERPONT MORGAN SPENDS A MONTH AFLOAT ON THE "CORSAIR".


THE RIVERSIDE CLUB HOUSE, WHERE THE MILLIONAIRES ENJOY THEIR CIGARS


AUGUST BELMONT DELIGHTS IN TAKING A SAIL UP LONG-ISLAND SOUND.


FLEET OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB AT NEWPORT.

How Our Wealthy Citizens Elude the Summer Heat, Finding Cool Breezes in Ocean and River Trips Far and Near.

By M. M. STRICKLER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—In these days of palatial yachts, schooners and launches, August and September invariably finds the "400" afloat.

It used to be that a yacht was considered the greatest luxury one could possess, but now one can see a dozen of them lying in the harbor of New York or near Newport, awaiting the pleasure of their wealthy owners.

Pierpont Morgan always takes an extended trip in the summer, and but recently returned from Europe, where he attended the coronation of King Edward, lunched with the kaiser and found a welcome wherever he went.

Every day this summer the presence of yachts has added to the charm of deep water on the Hudson and East rivers. From 8 o'clock in the morning to noon, and from 3 o'clock until 6 o'clock, there is scarcely a moment during which the water front men cannot point out a graceful floating craft owned by some multi-millionaire banker, broker or merchant.

The two chief points of arrival and departure for these floating homes of the rich in New York are at the Battery, on the North river, and at the foot of East Twenty-third street, on the East river. The first named, although belonging to the city, has long been recognized by the powers of Wall street as their pier of transit. The second point has been secured outright by the millionaire yachtsmen of the New York Yacht club, and although a part of the pier is given over to commerce, it is commonly known as the New York Yacht club pier.

Venice Isn't in It.

For weeks past the waters adjacent to these piers have been transformed into fairy water scenes at least twice daily. Venice, with the splendor of her gondolas and lagoon, cannot rival the spectacle of the arrival and departure of these boats, their sails flapping in the brisk breezes, the water swirling in the varicolored sprays from their keels. The ensemble is completed by the presence of the owners and their guests in bright summer clothing, and the attendants in gold-braided, brass-buttoned livery. Aboard ship the effect is enhanced by brightly shining rails of brass, burnished copper and by stained hardwood floors, spars and uprights.

These boats come to anchorage in rapid fire order and are so numerous that they form a veritable fleet of pleasure craft. As soon as one boat unloads its hurrying passengers it slips gracefully away from the pier, only to make way for a second boat, and so on for two or three hours. The same scenes take place on departure of the vessels in the evening.

During the arrival and departure the crowd of spectators, always present, thoroughly enjoys the spectacle. The greetings of friends, the giving of hurried orders to servants, the bright, happy faces, are always a sight pleasing to the less fortunate on-lookers who spend hours watching the attractive spectacle.

Everybody Has a Yacht.

In the ownership of these magnificent floating homes nearly every family of wealth in and near the metropolis is represented. Old-time merchants who a few years ago could count on the fingers of their hands the wealthy men owning private yachts are now appalled by the number of the boats, and are lost when asked to tell the names of the rich summer craft that have succeeded the days when Tompkinsville, Staten Island, first blossomed forth as the harbor for rich yachtsmen.

Among the prominent people whose craft enliven the waters of the sound and the Hudson river are J. Pierpont Morgan, owner of the famous yacht Corsair; Mayor Seth Low, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., George Gould, Howard Gould, the Goelets, Col. John Jacob Astor, Ogden Mills, Oliver H. Payne, John R. Drexel, Theodore R. Hostetter of Pittsburgh, and hundreds of others.

These wealthy owners for the most part own fine summer homes on Long Island, Staten Island, along the sound or up the Hudson. The yachts carry them between home and business each day.

Some of the owners possess their own waterfront and have private piers. Others avail themselves of anchorage at Bayridge, at Tompkinsville and at the piers of the many small club houses owned by yachtsmen along the nearby wharves.

The Little Fellows Count.

In the many regattas which are being held during the summer on Long Island the small sailing yacht, as a rule, is pre-eminent. It is more easily handled, the spectacle more pleasing, and, most yachtsmen say, the little boats are more graceful than the big fellows.

Of course, in racing years the prime event of the yachting season is the contest for the America's cup. This year Sir Thomas Lipton does not come over to try for the cup, and accordingly the chief sporting event will be the series of races arranged by the New York Yacht club, which are pulled off, as usual, near New London, Conn., during regatta week.

It is not alone from the trips to and from home and from a brief season of racing that the gentleman yachtsman derives his summer pleasure. During the warm days he leaves his office early preparatory to his chief enjoyment—the entertaining of a party of friends. He takes them down the bay usually at 1 or 2 o'clock in the afternoon. In remarkably short order they are far away on the water enjoying the exhilarating sea breeze.

Newport the Hub of Yachtdom.

The favorite waters for these summer cruises of New York yachts extend from the Delaware breakwater, at the foot of Delaware bay, to Bar Harbor. Newport, of necessity, is the pivotal point. At the height of the season most of the yachts are found at that resort. It is at this time that the real enjoyment of yacht ownership is enjoyed to its full.

Yachts like the Corsair, belonging to J. Pierpont Morgan; the new Mayflower, official summer sea home of President Roosevelt; the Goelet's yacht, and those of the Goulds and Vanderbilts, are veritable floating palaces, capable of entertaining anywhere from a score to a hundred persons. These large yachts are propelled chiefly by steam, and figure prominently in the social life of Nice, Lyons and other Mediterranean ports. Some of them are so large and speedy that they are fit rivals of many modern passenger steamers.

America as a yacht-owning country has developed so rapidly within the past half dozen years that England, formerly the home of the rich private sailing vessel, is rapidly taking second place. In the cable news of today scarcely a week passes that mention is not made of the entertainment of foreign emperors and notables aboard the yachts of wealthy Americans.

London Will Oust Private Water Companies

The Metropolis, After Paying Tribute for 500 Years, to Control Its Own Supply.

BIG FORTUNES MADE OUT OF PRIVILEGES

Old-Fashioned Pipes Made from Hollowed Trees—The Water Companies Will Get One Hundred Million Dollars for Their Plants.

By J. D. WHELPLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Aug. 30.—The people of London are about to inaugurate the most gigantic experiment in municipal control the world has ever seen. To supply water to 6,000,000 people living on an area of 620 square miles of densely settled territory is the task they have set for themselves.

London is now served with water by eight companies. The rights and privileges of these companies are the growth of 500 years. The system began with a water wheel moved by the tides under London bridge, and is today represented by plants the aggregate value of which is nearly $100,000,000. Public control of these plants has been agitated for many years and has finally culminated in a measure which, it is generally admitted by opponents as well as advocates, will be adopted by parliament at the autumn sitting.

The taxpayers expect to derive benefit from the change of ownership. The managers of the water companies assert that the people are not only doomed to disappointment, but that a large number will find their water costing them more under municipal than under private ownership. The reason they give for this is that whereas under the present system water costs more in some parts of London than it does in others, under municipal control the rates will have to be universally alike, a result to be obtained only by lowering the few and raising the many.

However this may be, the experiment is to be tried. The task set before the London water board, which will control the works, is no light one. Not only does the present great area and population have to be satisfactorily supplied, but all future increase of territory and population must be provided for in ample time to prevent complaint and even disaster.

Never Too Big to Grow.

London is growing daily. The city now extends into six counties. The tide of humanity flows first in one direction and then in another without apparent cause. The fields of yesterday are the suburbs of today. To add 30,000 or 40,000 people to the city's population seems a mere matter of some great landlord or syndicate providing the housing. When the streets are opened, the houses built and transportation provided the people come as though it was but for this they were waiting.

The average water consumption is about 36 gallons per capita. This means a daily supply [illegible] of over 200 million gallons. [illegible] river now furnishes a[illegible] gallons, the River Lea about 50,000,000, and about 50,000,000 gallons more is pumped from the deep chalk wells of the surrounding country. The nearness of the supply, the purity of the water and the possibilities of future development of this same supply are the wonder of those who have shown sufficient interest to look into the matter.

The Thames and the Lea, with their comparatively short streams of any volume, are practically in the city. The wells are sunk within half an hour's travel of where the water is used. The people of London use less water than those of American cities, though more than do the people of nearly all the great cities of the continent. A supply of 36 gallons per capita for London looks small compared to the 143 gallons of Washington, the 102 gallons of Chicago, 78 gallons for Boston, 60 for New York or 64 for San Francisco.

The density of population, the vast preponderance of the poor, the lack of sanitary flushing arrangements, and, above all, a climate which calls for no irrigation of yards in summer, must all be taken into account. Then it will be realized that the discrepancy is not really so great. The proof of this lies in the fact that the people use all they want, and only in exceptional instances of great drought do the companies find it necessary to exert the full power of their plants.

City's Water Is Pure.

No city of magnitude in the world has purer water than London, and for 20 years past it has been impossible for the experts to trace the origin of water-borne diseases to the city water supply. The average death rate in London from this source is lower than that of other English cities and very much lower than in the principal cities of the United States. There are good reasons for the purity of London water, for such as does not come from the deep wells is sand-filtered under the most rigid supervision and by the most improved methods.

Some idea of what the London water companies have done to purify the supply can be gathered from the size of the plants employed in its transmission. Over 30,000 horsepower pump the water into reservoirs and through the 6,000 miles of pipes. The great storage and settling reservoirs hold over 2,000,000,000 gallons. The storage reservoirs for filtered water hold 226,000,000 gallons and 125 acres of filter beds in reservoirs are needed to purify the supply.

It is said that no water supply in the world is subject to more careful inspection or fiercer or more constant criticism than that of London. As to the cost to the consumer the American householder can make the comparison himself, for on a house which would cost the tenant from $800 to $1,000 a year the water charge is about $25 per annum. In some of the American cities water costs less and in others as much or more than it does in London.

It is the question of rates, however, which has brought about the demand for municipal ownership. This and the fact that the water companies have been paying from 5 to 10 per cent dividends to the stockholders. The measure as it will become a law provides for the compulsory sale to the city of all the plants at such prices as a specially created board of arbitration may agree upon. The price is to be paid in cash or municipal water stock, as the shareholders may elect.

The city is to take over the properties on Christmas Day, 1903, or at such a time as the board of arbitration may elect, providing it is not more than 18 months later. Thus the people of London have provided a Christmas gift for themselves which will occupy their attention for some years to come. The vast scheme of a water supply for the future, which has been considered by a distinguished commission, contemplates a water area of 845 miles, a population of 12,000,000 people and a daily flow of water of nearly 400,000,000 gallons. The commission has reported that this can all come from the Thames and the Lea, over either of which streams a man can cast a stone, and from more wells in the great chalk beds underlying the Kent and Surrey country to the south.

History of Water Works.

A strange and romantic tale about the water of this great city could be written. The present vast system, obsolete and inadequate in its local delivery as it may seem to Americans, could not have been even imagined by the Lord Mayor of ancient times, as in the year 1582 he rode in state to see "the water thrown over St. Magnus' steeple by Morry's wheel." This system of wheels built under a 500-year lease from the city was extended until wheels revolved with the tide under five arches of the London bridge. They supplied the city with water for 240 years and were destroyed in 1822 when the bridge came down.

Water rights in London were valuable 200 years ago, for in 1701 the Morry family sold their bridge privileges for nearly $200,000. Another right acquired later was sold under a provision that the original owners should get about $20,000 each year so long as the charter ran. This charter was granted in 1852 and still has 200 years of life. The legal difficulties surrounding the extinguishment of all these old water companies have not been the least formidable obstacle to a transfer to municipal ownership. Service pipes were laid in the houses as early as 1613, and judging from appearances in some London houses the original plumbing apparently still exists, for it is difficult to believe that it was devised and executed within a reasonable time of the present knowledge of such matters.

Around the granting of these charters cling traditions of intrigue and plunder which would do credit to a modern board of aldermen. Even kings deigned to take part in such enterprises, and today the crown receives $2,500 each year from the New River Company founded by Sir Hugh Myddleton and partly financiered by King James. This tribute is known as "Kings Clogg," and was to have been paid in perpetuity. Sir Hugh held thirteen shares in the original water company out of the one-half interest, or 36 which King James did not own. Today these shares are held to be worth about $8,000,000 or about $800,00 each.

Tree Trunks for Water Pipes.

The difficulties under which the builders of water works labored in earlier days are occasionally illustrated when some old street is torn up. Only last week in digging up Finsbury street old trunks of trees were unearthed which had been used for water pipes. Only four feet below the surface, for nearly 200 years they have supported the heavy traffic on the surface of the road. They were wonderfully well preserved and had been hollowed out to a bore of from 6 to 8 inches. In some cases these trees were as much as six feet in circumference. One end of each length had been pointed to fit into the hollow of the next, some of the lengths being fully 20 feet. They are supposed to have been part of the system which supplied the once fashionable quarter of the city across Finsbury Fields.

The Fleet river still makes its way through the heart of the city, but now as a covered sewer. The abutments of the old bridge on Fleet street across the stream, at the foot of Ludgate hill, were recently uncovered at a depth of 20 feet below the present level of the city.

Raneiaugh brooke from the Serpentine, the Westbourne, the Eastborne and Ravensbourne, familiar to readers of old English stories, have disappeared or are serving an humble but useful part as sewers. Rosamond's pond in St. James park, visited by thousands of Americans each year, is an old reservoir, and the beautiful sunken garden near which visitors to Hyde park sit in penny chairs and watch the world of fashion go by, once served as the reservoir for all that part of town.

Some day some gifted hand will write of London's old water courses in the way the story should be written, and it will make an interesting and charming tale—and give rise to regret that the march of improvement could not have spared some of the beauty and picturesqueness for the present generation, which needs them sorely.

Meantime the advocates of municipal ownership are impatiently waiting for the day when the people of London will take over to themselves their great water supply. At present the water companies are making a net profit of $5,000,000 a year, after deducting big salaries for favored officials. The people believe the eight companies can be managed as one, and as this is the age of combination they prefer a municipal trust to a private concern.

The new measure provides well for the old employes. They are all to hold their present positions or to be paid large sums as a compromise for future salaries. The laboring men are to have pensions, and in fact it does not appear that anyone is to suffer from the compulsory purchase. While the Londoner struggles with his new venture in city administration the people of all the big cities in the world will watch with interest. There may be a lesson in it for them all.

WOMEN'S WEAKNESS FOR TALK

Written for The Sunday Gazette by MARCEL PREVOST.

(Copyright, 1902, W. R. Hearst.)

PARIS, Aug. 30.—I am used to getting surprising news from the United States, but I must admit that when I a few days ago heard that three hundred ladies of the very best families in New York had formed a society to become a member of which it is necessary solemnly to swear and promise to remain absolutely silent for three times 24 hours a month, and during this period of silence to stay together in a convent near the city of New York I was greatly surprised.

I can imagine what they must suffer. I can imagine how their male acquaintances must have teased them and laughed at them when they first announced their intention, and I have no word to express my admiration for them.

I have spoken to several Parisian ladies about these heroic Americans and the answer has been the same from all: "Three nights passed in silence, that might be within possibility—but three days, impossible!" One of them even said that even if it were a case of life and death, no woman could possibly keep her lips shut and tongue tied for more than one day.

I know a few women, mostly of a very mature age, who insist that when it is generally said that women talk more than men it is a shameful accusation, without any foundation whatever, but most of my lady friends admit that it may possibly be true, and, as for men, I am sure that not even the most ardent admirer of the feminine sex will deny that it is so.

I am unable to say whether there are scientific or biological reasons that explain this fact, whether, for instance, the centers for articulated speech are differently located and developed in man and woman, but there is at least one physical difference; the difference in voice.

The higher pitched voice of woman enables her to speak faster and more fluently, while the deep voice of man, with its slow vibrations, necessarily forces him to take more time in pronouncing words. It is impossible to imagine a talkative Nelusko, and if he should ever be born, his listeners would all flee in terror.

It is not alone natural gifts that make women talk faster and more than men; modern education and customs are also to blame.

At school, at college, in the gymnasiums and in the barracks the boy, and later the young man, is trained and taught to listen in silence, while in schools and institutes for young girls the discipline is much less severe, and ordinarily their education and preparation for life are shorter.

When the young girl leaves school she is in most cases under no restriction and her duties, whether she stays with her parents or marries and forms her own home, do not impose silence upon her.

When she becomes a mother and brings up her children she must necessarily talk almost incessantly to them to answer their endless questions, and this alone should make us patient with her if she gets into the habit of talking more than we men think absolutely necessary.

Besides, we men encourage and applaud her talkativeness in every possible way. If a woman is beautiful she may talk all day without saying anything of any depth or of importance, and still her beauty alone will make us listen and admire everything she says, and if she keeps up this habit of talking long after her beauty has vanished and bores us instead of enrapturing us as before, she is not to be blamed and we only get our just deserts. She said exactly the same things when she was 20 and at that time men considered her witty, intelligent and charming.

We make woman talk in the same way that we make her coquettish, but when we are out of humor, when we no longer see her beautiful lips and soulful eyes, then we blame her both for talking too much and for trying to please us by being coquettish, though we have nobody but ourselves to blame.

The worst of it all is that woman's loquacity prevents her from thinking. She becomes so fond of listening to her own voice at all times that she has absolutely no time for contemplation, she destroys all possibility for an inner life, she dreads being alone, and loves only excitement and noise, and this is especially true of the generation of women that is now in the age of 45 or 50, the women that we all know so well from the novels of Paul Bourget and Guy de Maupassant.

Is there no remedy? Most people say no, but I for my part am inclined to think that a sound, rational education of our young girls could accomplish wonders. I do think that woman has received as great, if not greater, natural gifts as men, and if trained and led in the same way from the very beginning of life would be no fonder of hearing herself talk than the majority of men are.

I do not think it necessary or even advisable for anyone to try to remain silent for two or three days at a time, but I do think that if our children were taught to spend 15 minutes a day in silent meditation, and if this space of time were gradually increased up to an hour a day great results could be accomplished. It is not strange that in colleges for boys as well as for girls pretend to be able to teach everything except to think?

It is not pitiful to be forced to admit that our beautiful women, whom we all admire so much, will spend four hours a day in dressing, talking all the while; three hours a day in eating, talking all the while, and eight or nine hours in amusing themselves or maybe in attending to their duties, often talking all the time? If the they will not spend one hour, nay, not half an hour a day, in thinking and meditating and thereby developing their great natural gifts?

Their interest in their inner self is so absolutely destroyed that I very well know that most women who happen to read this will exclaim: "This Marcel Prevost has gone absolutely mad! Imagine, he expects us to spend a whole hour every day in doing nothing at all when we ought to know that the day is at least three hours too short as it is."

It is true the day is too short, because every woman wastes one-third of every day in speaking words that have no value, no purpose, words that bring no benefit to anyone, while these three hours could and should be used to develop the soul and personality.

Too much talking must destroy all individuality, and therefore we almost invariably find that all great men are more or less silent.

Our women seem to think that if they should try to be silent they would become more original, they would lose one of their charms, but this is a great mistake.

There has surely never existed a more charming woman than Mme. de Sevigne; never was a woman more [illegible] than she, her letters were models of womanly charm, and still she was not afraid of spending hours in lonesome meditation at Rochers, and in every intelligent woman the possibilities of a De Sevigne if she only understood how to develop them.

These 300 American ladies have possibly seen examples [illegible] and they have made a step in the right direction, but the change is too sudden; they have [illegible] forced silence for days at a time will be felt as a burden, while one hour a day after a few short months would be a genuine pleasure.

Girls, Girls!

"What," asked Helen, "are you going to give Estelle for a birthday present?"

"Well," replied Minnie, "judging from what I have heard of her actions at the seashore this year, I'll give her an engagement book."

"To remind her of her social engagements next winter?"

"No; to remind her of her dances of this summer."

THE WORD OF THE WAVE.

Rapt in a billowy lyric,
I stood by the misty deep,
When the [illegible] of the morning
Opened her dungeon keep;
And out of the [illegible] murmur—
Pale [illegible]
A foaming [illegible]
Came [illegible]

In a robe of silk and silver
Like some Neptunian priest,
It [illegible] "I bring the sunken sun
Up from the [illegible] East."

Rapt in a song of the surges,
I stood on the tidal land,
And the ocean, long fatigued,
Reached for the saving sand;
In the lull of faltering waters,
The cry and call of the wind,
The day went down before me,
And the night crept up behind.

And the little wave, approaching
From [illegible]
It sang, "I bring the dusk and dark
Back to the [illegible]"

AN OLD QUAKER TOAST.

"Here's to thee and thy folks
May they love me and my folks
As much as me and my folks
Love thee and thy folks;
For there never was folks
That loved me and my folks
As thee and thy folks
Love me and my folks."

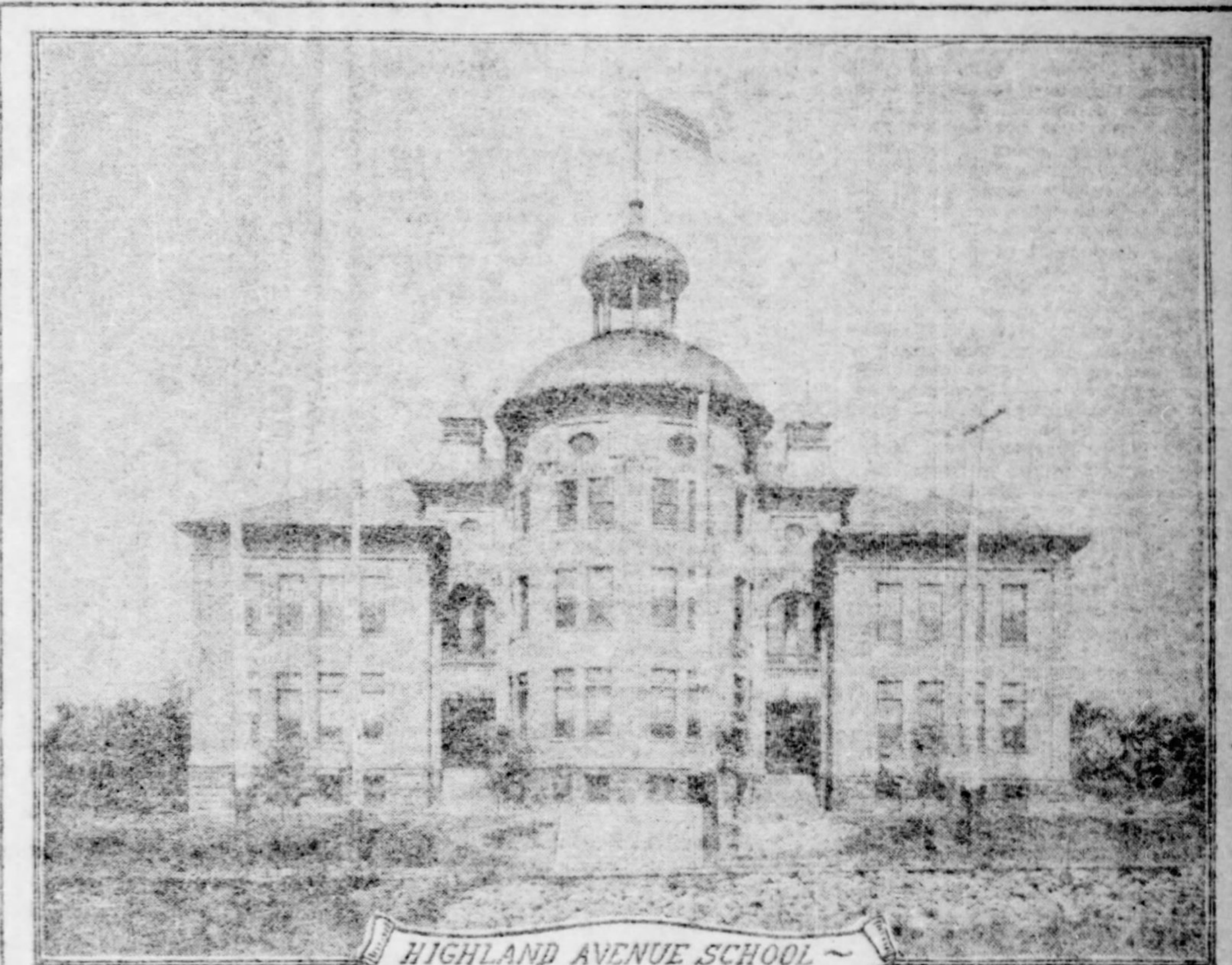
NEW CASTLE'S INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT

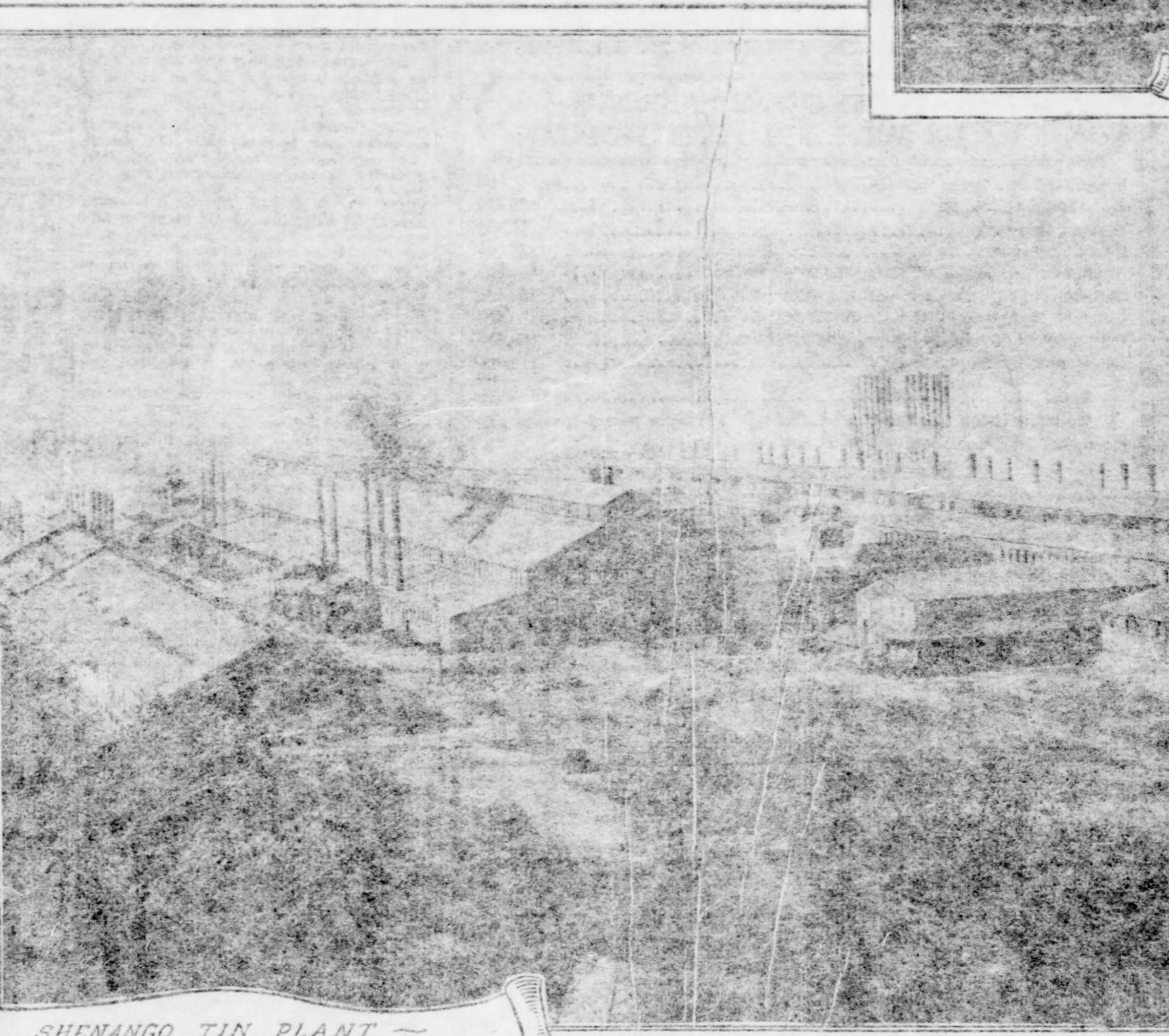
By Will L. Aiken

Photos By E. E. Seavy

JOHN C. JACKSON MAYOR

RESIDENCE OF HON. WM. M. BROWN REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR


HIGHLAND AVENUE SCHOOL


SHENANGO TIN PLANT — LARGEST OF THE KIND IN THE WORLD

GROWTH HAS BEEN STEADY AND CONSTANT

The Pride of "Little Lawrence" Ten Years Ago and Now.

INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS READS LIKE ROMANCE

Tonnage Per Capita Heavier Than Pittsburgh — Wage-Earners Draw and Distribute $8,000,000 a Year. Railway Facilities Taxed to the Utmost — City Spreading Southward — A Great Industrial Center Predicted.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW CASTLE, PA., Sept. 6.—The "Lesser Pittsburgh," as New Castle is frequently and not inappropriately called, is now rounding out a decade of unusual prosperity. During the past 10 years it has more than trebled in population and has grown from a country town to a busy manufacturing center; the undisputed metropolis of Pennsylvania west of Pittsburgh. The New Castle of today resembles that of the past only in general features, the city having grown where the town existed.

The development has not been the result of a boom. The growth has been steady and constant. Mills and factories, erected by home capital, drew wage earners here before the era of the trusts. Later these giant combinations absorbed the industries of this city, releasing home capital, which was again invested in manufacturing enterprises and served anew to attract thousands of home owners and added to the general prosperity.

The dawn of the present development found New Castle without a street car line, and no necessity for one, and without other means of lighting the thoroughfares than the old-time gas lamps. But one street was paved and over its rough cobble stones the vehicles rattled along. The telephone was almost unknown, its use being solely confined to business houses and a few residences. The population was not over 11,000, and there were but few creditable churches or public school buildings.

Miraculous Story of Growth.

The change has been remarkable. The New Castle of today has a population of 35,000. The assessed valuation has grown proportionately and is now nearly $15,000,000, or more than three times that of 10 years ago. Within the past six years more than 20 miles of street paving have been laid, while more than 100 miles of sidewalks have been constructed. A sewerage system, on an extended scale, as planned by the late Col. Waring before he went to Cuba, is being completed and reaches even to the outskirts.

A trolley system, penetrating to the suburbs in seven directions, has been built at an expense of three-quarters of a million dollars. At the same time a modern arc lighting plant was provided, while an insufficient incandescent system gave place to one most modern.

There is reason for the change. New Castle has become essentially the home of the tin industry of this country. The great Shenango tin mill, with 30 hot mills, and the New Castle plant, with 20 hot mills, produce almost one-fourth the total production of the American Tin Plate Company. The Shenango plant is the largest of the kind in the world, and giving employment to nearly 4,000 men, who make nearly 2,000,000 boxes of tin annually. The New Castle plant produces almost as much more.

The geographical location of New Castle is fortunate. Railways naturally follow the rivers, and two streams here lose their identity in larger currents, forming important junction points for the iron highways of trade. The Neshannock flows into the Shenango and the latter a mile below meets with the Mahoning and forms the Beaver river. Along their banks five railways enter the city, which becomes a center for traffic flowing naturally to all points of the compass and affords the best of railway facilities.

Counted by Hundred Thousands.

Manufactures here are carried on along large lines. More than 2,500,000 boxes of tin plate are annually made, of 100 pounds each; 850,000 tons of pig iron are made, with 250,000 tons of steel and 66,000 tons of skelp and muck bar. The glass factories produce 3,000,000 square feet of window glass and 15,000 stoves and ranges are made in a year. The brick kilns make 20,000,000 brick and 900,000 tons of artificial ice are produced. Among the other products are: Wire rods, 110,000 tons; cold rolled steel, 7,500 tons; beer, 75,000 barrels; wire nails, 1,875,000 kegs of 100 pounds; bolts chains and rivets, 500,000 pounds; finished lumber, 15,500,000 feet; wooden boxes, 3,000,000; kegs, 1,800,000; stamped ware, 6,000,000 pieces; wire novelties, 150 tons.

Many of the products of manufacture cannot be definitely expressed in figures which are made here. Among these may be found steam engines, steam pumps, general machinery, blast furnace jackets and appliances, boilers, stacks, annealing boxes, mill and general castings, car and ship hardware and trimmings, china, earthenware and sanitary shapes, pulp plaster, chemicals, electric appliances, fireworks and general novelties.

The tonnage of New Castle is probably the heaviest per capita in the country, even largely in excess of that of Pittsburgh. During the past year more than 13,000,000 tons of freight were shipped from or consigned to this city, or nearly 400 tons for every man, woman and child here. An army of 10,000 workers is required to operate the New Castle works along its various lines of industry, who weekly receive over $150,000 in wages. Between $7,000,000 and $8,000,000 is annually paid out to wage earners.

Valuable Limestone Deposits.

Manufacturers of iron find this a favorable location, both on account of cheap freight and the nearness to coal and limestone deposits. The latter forms an important interest. The total production of limestone in this district is above 5,000,000 tons annually. Fire clay is taken out at the same time from quarries. The limestone of Lawrence county contains only bare traces of phosphorus, while it is exceptionally high in carbonate of lime, making it ideal for blast furnace work.

The financial institutions of a community give an accurate idea of its general prosperity. The five banking houses of New Castle have a combined capital of $825,000, with a surplus of $803,000 and undivided profits of $452,204 73. The aggregate of deposits is $6,029,492 57, or nearly $175 per capita. Building and loan associations handle more than $500,000 annually, while nearly $2,000,000 is placed at interest by private individuals. In total, the money at interest is over $8,000,000, or more than half the assessed valuation.

Manufactures alone do not make a city. Learning and the arts find patrons here. The public schools of New Castle also rank high. A corps of 130 teachers is necessary to supply the 14 buildings, where 5,000 pupils are enrolled. With the exception of two, which are substantial, all the school buildings are modern, having been erected within the past 10 years. The assessed valuation of the school properties, excluding realty, is $398,228. This figure represents about two-thirds the actual value, as the assessments are low.

Not a Boom Town.

New Castle has been fortunate, or unfortunate, in never having had a boom. The growth has been steady and has not fluctuated. This is largely because local capitalists have had to do with the manufacturing enterprises. The city cannot be affected by the trust problem to a large extent. Its iron and steel making concerns are now controlled by syndicates, but the greater part of the capital released when the corporations secured them has been placed in manufactures of various natures.

A diversity of manufactures makes for prosperity more than almost anything else. In this New Castle is fortunate in an unusual decree. Within the past two years three potteries have been erected and are controlled by home capital, with a plant making sanitary goods. Metal novelties, rivets, chain, nuts and bolts and many small articles are produced here in large volume.

With the increase in the city's importance as a manufacturing center has come a rapid advance in property values. The last unimproved piece of land in the main street sold a year ago for $825 a front foot, while improved property is not on the market. The increase in population, naturally resulted in the extension of the residence districts and the city lines have gradually been carried further and further back, until now there are many streets with handsome homes, where a decade ago were wheat and corn fields.

Water Supply Is Abundant.

With other improvements came an unequaled water service, which reaches principally every street within the corporate limits. This gives splendid protection from fire also. The pressure is sufficient, even on the highest hills, to do away with the necessity of fire steamers, and hose wagons alone are needed, the pressure being assured by reservoirs high above the city.

The total fire loss during 1901 was but $14,321, or but a fraction of one per cent of the assessed valuation. A complete Gamewell fire system is in use, while fire stations are located in eight centers about the municipality. Records of past years also indicate that New Castle is more amply protected against fire losses than most cities of equal size.

With the developments along all lines came a rapid advancement in architectural features and the city possesses many beautiful homes of imposing appearance, which have arisen within the past 10 years. Business blocks have also made their appearance, capital finding ready returns form structures of modern size and equipment here. New Castle is essentially a city of homes, more than two-thirds of the families here residing in their own properties.

Straws show which way the wind blows. From one telephone exchange, with less than four score subscribers 10 years ago, the Bell company now operates two centrals, with a combined list of nearly 2,000 subscribers, or more than are in use in Allegheny today. The New Castle exchange is the largest operated by the Central District and Printing Telephone Company, with the single exception of Pittsburgh, and including both Youngstown and Wheeling. In addition the Citizens Independent Company has nearly 1,000 subscribers on its lines.

Faith Manifested in Cash.

The railroads evidently believe in the future of New Castle, for one system alone has expended more than $150,000 here within the past 18 months, while it plans to spend as much more in the coming two years. It is the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, while the Baltimore & Ohio and Pennsylvania are also expending huge sums, providing additional trackage. At present the Wabash is also making a determined effort to secure an entrance here. Evidently it is worth something to a railway to secure even a portion of 13,000,000 tons of freight traffic.

The railroad facilities have been taxed to the utmost to keep pace with the industrial development and the councils are now considering a joint proposition from the railways to vacate an entire street, Gardner avenue, to their use. The railroads have submitted plans for an overhead viaduct, in the construction of which they will bear the major portion of the expense, in order to secure the street below for tracks that are now badly needed.

Those familiar with the past believe New Castle is destined to become a yet greater center of manufacturing enterprise. Industrial plants are now locating southward along the fine bottom lands bordering the banks of the Beaver river, and sanguine prophets foretell the day when a long line of works will skirt the rivers, extending both ways to Pittsburgh and Youngstown, when Western Pennsylvania reaches the fullness of possible development.

What It Means to "Corner" Grain.

Milton Marks in Pilgrim.

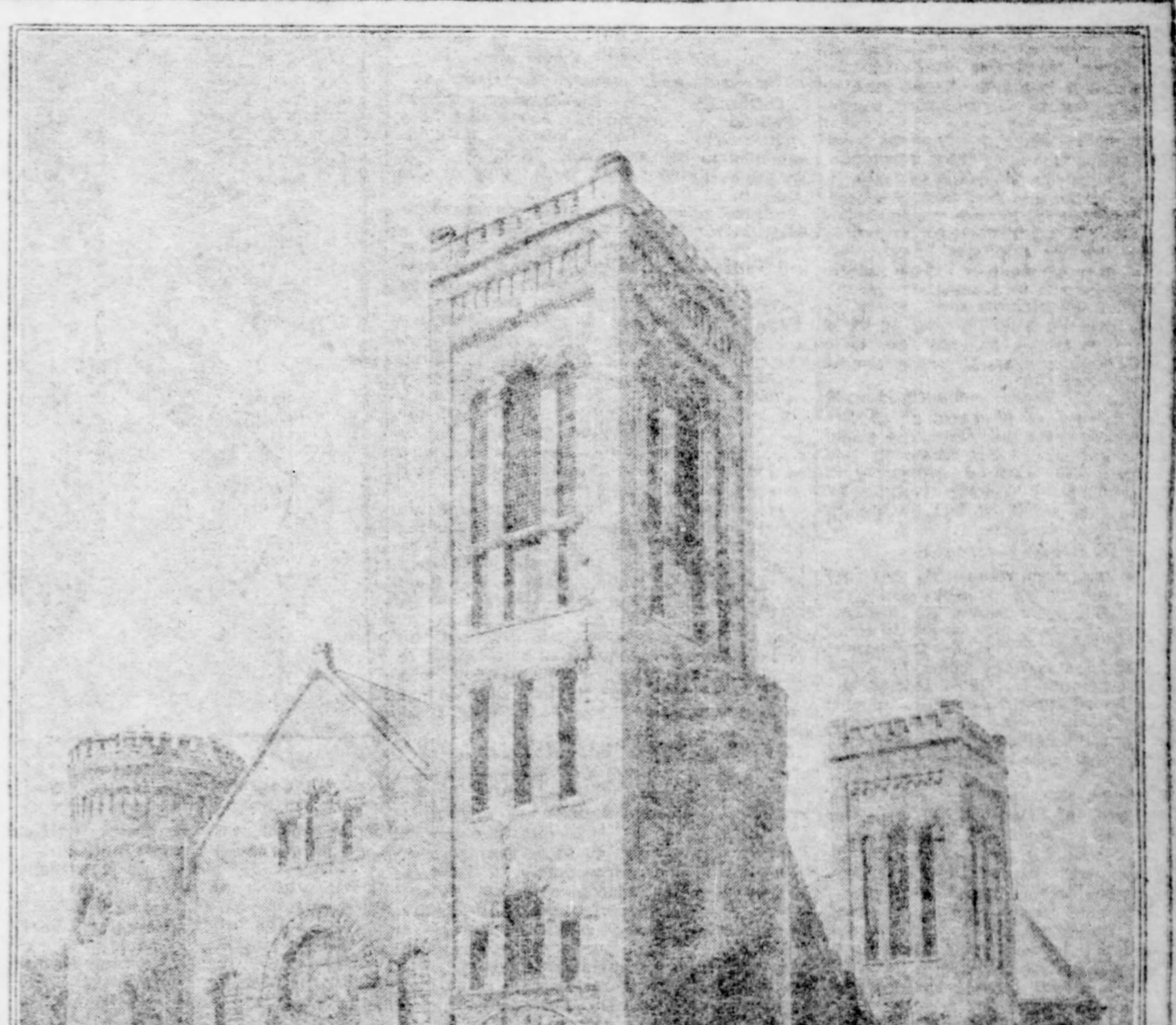
Corners in grain are made possible by a scarcity of cash grain, due to drought, large shipments abroad, inability to move grain held by farmers, simultaneous big purchases on the part of a number of large buyers, and numerous other agencies. The most successful corner is usually the one that is most natural; that is, the least unforced.

For this reason the big wheat corner of 1881 (run by the same syndicate that failed so signally in 1877) is regarded as the most successful corner in the history of the board in the amount of grain handled and the actual profits resulting from its termination. With 30,000,000 bushels of wheat in hand this syndicate closed with the price at $1 40 a bushel; and the soundness of their calculations was proved when, subsequently, the price of wheat actually advanced 10 cents beyond this figure.

Hindus.

Millions of Hindus live, marry and rear families on an income which rarely exceeds half a dollar of our money a week. They never eat meat and need hardly any clothing.

Parsimony saves money at the loss of friends.


FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

HOW PIERPONT MORGAN IS CORNERING EUROPE'S ART TREASURES

Great Financier Has Invested Many Millions in Things of Beauty.

Blood of John Pierpont the Poet Is Beginning to Make Itself Felt.

By GUSTAV KOBBE

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

J. Pierpont Morgan.

ART TREASURES OWNED ABROAD BY MR. J. PIERPONT MORGAN	
Fragonard-Du Barry panels	$1,000,000
Mannheim collection	450,000
Pfungst bronzes	75,000
Gavet antiques	75,000
Raphael's "Madonna of St. Anthony of Padua"	500,000
Gainsborough's "Duchess of Devonshire"	150,000
Rubens' "Portrait of the Grand Duke"	125,000
Reynolds' "Lady Betty Delme and Children"	110,000
Landscape by Hobbema	110,000
Total	$2,595,000

To bring these into the United States Mr. Morgan would have to pay more than half a million dollars in duties.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—"Morganizing" art, or "Morganeering" art, whichever you choose. They know what it means abroad, where J. Pierpont Morgan owns more than $2,500,000 in art collections and pictures.

he famous Mannheim collection is his; o the stolen Gainsborough "Duchess Devonshire," the theft and recovery which formed one of the romances of . Europe fears him, not only as the st powerful factor in American busis competition, but also as an art consseur, whose wealth, combined with judgment, threatens to despoil Engd and the continent of the most uable art treasures not already safe hind the ponderous doors of museums.

t the opera at Covent Garden, where, ious as the custom seems to us, the ors of the private boxes are kept open, was not the boxes of royalty and arisracy that drew most of the curiosity kers to the narrow corridor leading und the main box tier. The crowd hered around the box on the door of ich was the simple legend "Mr. Morn." Not the jeweled grandes dames or noted leaders in politics were the s they wanted to see. They came for ook at the new power that had come m across the sea—Mr. Morgan.

ohn Pierpont Morgan—that name nds for millions made in tremendous ancial operations, but almost as much millions spent in treasures of art; l not for himself alone, but for the efit of the public. Bear in mind only one fact that but for him the Garland lection of ceramics, for years loaned its owner to the Metropolitan Museum Art in New York, and one of the atest glories of that institution, as ll as one of the greatest public attracns in it, would have been lost to it l the people after Mr. Garland's death t for Mr. Morgan's generosity, and you gin to gain an idea what his art imlses mean.

hey are of vast public importance. He holding in Europe now collections so h and valuable that the duty on them uld alone amount to about $500,000. thout the odious tariff on works of art se treasures, on which Europe has ked with hungry eyes and now looks th envious ones, would be here and exited for the delight and inspiration of usands.

The "Pierpont" and the "Morgan."

t is significant that popularly this ptain of industry and art connoisseur ways is spoken of as "Pierpont Morn;" The combination of names is sigicant. Both the "Pierpont" and the organ" stand for something distinct. e financier's mother was Juliet Pierpnt, a daughter of the Rev. John Pierpnt, a man of artistic temperament and thusiasm, and a poet. It is from the rpont strain in his blood he acquires e dash and verve with which he goes ead when the acquisition of art treases is concerned. It is the Morgan busis sense that places at his command wealth that enables him to gratify e "Pierpont" taste in him.

A fascinating duality in one individual! organ" put through a deal with a ke-off" of millions; "Pierpont" walks o the Agnew gallery in London, looks two minutes at the famous Gainsrough "Duchess," and buys it for 0,000. "Morgan" smokes cigars eight hes long; "Pierpont" casually writes m Europe to the Misses Hewitt that he ending over to them for the Cooper ion a collection of ancient textiles—ich, by the way, is valued at $200,000. organ" forms the mighty steamship nbination; "Pierpont" presents the exisite collection of antique Greek jewels the Metropolitan Museum of Art. organ" rides 96 miles in 86 minutes attend a meeting of directors. "Piernt" preserves to the public the superb rland collection. And so the story ght go on ad infinitum.

Three generations ago a Morgan, the andfather of Pierpont Morgan, was first farmer, afterward a tavern keeper in rtford, Conn. Morgan shrewdness deloped the son, Junius Spencer Morgan, o a drygoods merchant (in partnership th Levi P. Morton) and then into a nker and millionaire; and since has veloped the grandson, John Pierpont rgan, into the world's greatest financer and art collector. 'Tis a wonderful ry and a truly American one.

Mr. Morgan's purchase of the Garland llection of oriental porcelains and his ving it at the Metropolitan Museum of t unquestionably is the greatest bounty d boon of its kind bestowed upon the blic of this country. The gems of the llection are the Raphaels and Titians, e "old masters," of ceramics. In the hole world only two other collections n be mentioned in the same breath th it. They are the Walters collection Baltimore and the Hippeisy collection Washington. The Chinese empire elf cannot marshal such an array of iceless gems from her ancient potries, gems of a lost art. What a misrtune their loss to the museum would !

It had been for years the depository of is grand collection of oriental porcelain. was Mr. Garland's intention to leave it the museum, but his first will, in which is provision was made, was rendered inlid, and the collection went to the heirs. was put up for sale and bought, en oc, by a firm of dealers. The estate d offered it to the museum, but the instution was not able to meet the sum ked. The dealers were reported to have ld from $500,000 to $600,000 for it, a ice which did not seem to connoisseurs the least exorbitant.

At this critical moment, when it seemed ely that the collection would go abroad be dispersed, came the news, the cause rejoicing among all art lovers in this untry, that the Garland collection of iental porcelain had been bought by . Morgan and would be left by him in cases in the museum.

A Princely Purchase.

Reflect a moment what this princely t on the part of Mr. Morgan meant to e public. The withdrawal of this colction from the museum, where it could looked at and studied by thousands, ould have been nothing short of a camity. It is rich in those things the blic has heard about in connection with iental porcelains—sang de boeuf vases, ue and black "hawthorn" jars, exquisite entions of the imperial potteries in rose d green.

There are in this collection nine little ates valued at least $4,000 each, or ,000 the set. They are eggshell porlain, of a delicate rose color, so exisite that every connoisseur who has en them goes into ecstasies over them, hile those who never have seen them ow them through their fame. At the me time the layman feels that he is oking at something beautiful, even if e Che Fu dynasty sounds to him like brand of tea.

These plates have in each round a difrent picture of a Chinese lady and chilen, finely executed pictorially. The set famous as "the seven border roseacks," for each plate has seven original corated borders from rim to center, ch different in color and design. The t is like nine miniature old masters. is among the most precious things the collection.

Then there is a great vase which is regarded with nothing less than awe by llectors. This is the famous "red hawrn" vase. It is a large jar, with black round, on which are enamelled with all e art and cunning of the ancient potrs an overground of pink peach blosms. None like it is known either in rope or even in the empire of China self. There is no doubt that if the hinese government wished to make a binet of the ancient potteries of the alm it could not rival the Garland colction in this or in several other parculars.

In the cases is a teapot with a flat side which gives it the shape of a Chinese character meaning "may you live a thousand years." The only other example like it known is in the Granddidier collection. The collection, further, is famous for its pieces in the "famille verte," a green as delicate as that of early spring; and for its blues, ranging from indigo to the richest and deepest hues. It is to be noticed that almost throughout the collection the finish is dull, so that the value of the pate is not lost in a garish glaze. The secrets of the ancient potters—who shall rediscover them?

In the "Gold Room" of the Metropolitan Museum of Art is a small glass case holding a collection of ancient Greek jewels, one of the most distinctly "human" collections in the possession of any museum. Every article in it is a "human document." General di Cesnola delights in telling of the offhand manner in which the great financier made the gift.

It was one of the director's many busy days. The telephone rang. The general held the receiver to his ear. From the other end came Mr. Morgan's voice—

"Good morning, general. Could you come down to my office?"

The general explained that he was very, very busy. Would the next day do as well?

"Certainly, certainly. There is no hurry. Only I happened to have here a case of gold objects from ancient Greece that I thought of giving to the Museum. But there's no hurry, not the least hurry. In fact, the matter can wait all summer."

The general knew all about those gold objects and that the collectors of Europe had been eyeing them hungrily for years.

"I'll come down at once," he said hastily. Before he hung up the receiver he heard what sounded very much like a chuckle at the other end. Down he went to the corner of Wall and Broad streets as fast as the elevated railroad could carry him, and secured the lovely collection, for it is in the truest sense "lovely."

A Beautiful Bridal Wreath.

Think of it, twentieth century brides! Here is a wreath worn by a bride of ancient Greece 2,250 years ago! It is a lovely "creation" of oak, myrtle and hawthorn leaves and flowers, wrought in silver and gold. Happy and blushing, doubtless, the bride who wore it, though it was not of orange blossoms and the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin" was not caressing her ears. Perhaps she even would have considered an orange blossom wreath a cheap affair. However, she long has been moldering in her grave. So has the artist and the names of both are forgotten, but the artist's handiwork survives to gladden the visitors of a museum in a world then unknown! More than 2,000 years after the "happy event" the wreath catches the eye of a great American millionaire and connoisseur, and he buys it and places it where his countrymen can see it.

Here, too, is a touching tribute from a husband to his dead wife. It is a beautiful death mask of gold, placed by a loving husband upon the face of the beloved woman whose eyes had closed in her last sleep. Who they were and when they were the inscriptions tells—"Nikeratos, the son of Euresthos, commends his wife, Hekatis, the daughter of Heroson, to the Mother of the Gods, at Obia, the Eighth day of the month Panemos. Kindly Hekatis, farewell!" Is not this a touching relic of love and death among the ancients?

The Olympian games recently have been revived. An object in the collection can serve as a model for the award of the victors. It is the triumphal crown of a victorious athlete. There also is a handsome wreath of a priestess of Demeter, the Roman Ceres, in the little case that holds so much of human interest.

The Fragonard Panels.

A question now agitating the art world is, Will Mr. Morgan leave the Fragonard panels in Europe, as he has other collections which he has bought there, or will he bring them over here and possibly present them to the museum, in which he has shown so much interest? As the collection cost him $1,000,000, it is not likely that he will care to add $200,000 duty, although should he present the panels to the museum they can, of course, be brought in free.

There, again, was an instance of the American millionaire connoisseur getting ahead of all Europe. Fragonard painted his panels for the palace of the "Du Barry" at Louceviennes. But they were never put in place because of the troublous times that came upon the favorite of Louis XV. They illustrate the love of that monarch and the Du Barry.

Fragonard turned the panels over to a friend of his at Grasse, and they remained in the possession of that family until a few years ago, when they came into the market. There had been various bidders for them, but none high enough, until Mr. Morgan came, saw and bought. They are beautiful in design and execution, and in addition possess historical and romantic interest.

One of the greatest sensations the art world ever has known was Mr. Morgan's purchase of the Mannheim collection, which he has kept abroad because of the high duties on this side of the water.

It might be well here to give a list of the art collections and paintings owned by Mr. Morgan abroad. These are the Fragonard panels, $1,000,000; the Mannheim collection, at its lowest, $450,000; the Pfungst collection of bronzes, 58 pieces, $75,000; the Gavet collection of antique sculpture, $75,000; Raphael's "Madonna of St. Anthony of Padua," $500,000; Gainsborough's "Duchess of Devonshire," $150,000; Rubens' portrait of "The Grand Duke," $125,000; Sir Joshua Reynolds' "Lady Betty Delme and Children," $110,000; landscape by Hobbema, from Dorchester House gallery, $110,000, making nearly $2,600,000, on which Mr. Morgan would have to pay duties of more than $500,000.

A Fortune for Curios.

The Mannheim collection Mr. Morgan bought in Paris, in June a year ago. The price he paid has been quoted as high as $750,0000 and as low as $450,000. But, even at the higher price, its acquisition was a great coup, for among the collectors who had been after it was the Rothschild family as a whole, they intending to buy it and then distribute it among themselves. But the collector, Charles Mannheim, with whom the forming of the cabinet had been a lifelong labor of love, not only insisted upon selling it intact, but upon guarantees that it would be kept so by the purchaser. Hence the Rothschild move came to naught.

Mr. Morgan not only met the collector as regards price, but also as to conditions. Consequently he is now the possessor of this magnificent collection, which consists mainly of 16th century ceramics and faience with fine examples of Gothic ivories and antique bronzes. Its acquisition scarcely is rivaled by any museum purchase since the Imperial Art gallery of St. Petersburg bought its collection of old masters; and whatever Mr. Morgan may have paid for it, it is doubtful whether, in case it were put up for sale, it would be let go for less than $2,000,000.

Among its finest pieces is a stone tablet, two feet long and one foot high, dated 1522, and executed by Hans Dollinger. It ranks as one of the three most perfect examples of its kind extant.

This stone tablet shows the "Triumphs of Charles V.," with an allegory on the virtues and vices. A procession of princes and their consorts, headed by the emperor, is passing through a massive triumphal arch, erected on a bridge. In the river crossed by the bridge are horsemen and other warriors being carried down by the flood. They are supposed to be enemies of Charles. The upper portion of the tablet is decorated with a representation of the chase, especially hawking.

Plaques of the Months.

There are the 12 famous Limoges enamelled plaques by Martial Courteys. These have both historical and human interest. They show the human occupations during the 12 months, with decorative borders of utensils and instruments. The work is in grisaille, but the flesh is tinted and gold is freely used in the treatment. They are full of life and action.

The rapid increase in value of art objects at the present time is shown in the fact that while Mannheim paid only $5,000 for these specimens in his collection, he repeatedly had been offered $60,000 for them.

Another notable example in the collection is the "Adoration of the Virgin," by Lucca della Robbia. Among the faience are 40 choice examples of the Italian and Spanish moresque faience of the 15th and 16th centuries. The oriental glass in the collection includes 14th century mosque lamps of the kind now highly prized.

There is a thirteenth century ivory casket, containing in its carvings a set of illustrations to the romance-poem, "The Chatelaine of Vergi," a charming example of the ivory carver's art. The bronzes include a splendid bust of Pope Gregory XIII. There is a white marble high relief of Venus by Baccio Bardinelli, and "The Bath of Venus" in ivory carving.

The Pfungst collection of bronzes is another cabinet which was sold on condition that it would be kept intact. Mr. Morgan secured it through Durlanche of London. Though small, it is exceedingly refined and "precious." It is believed that an equal set of bronzes could not be gotten together again.

From Michael Angelo's Day.

The entire collection relates to the Italian renaissance of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries—the schools of Michael Angelo, Antonio de Pallaiolo, Sansovino, Verocchio, Riccio, Donatello and Leopardi. It includes a beautiful reclining figure by Giacomo della Porta. Intended for the model form which was made the enlarged figure for the tomb of Paul IV. in St. Peter's, Rome. It is said that the figure originally was nude, and that the design was rejected as unsuitable for the purpose for which it was intended, and that then the sculptor's son modeled the drapery over it.

Interesting as illustrating the beautiful old-time art craftsmanship, which is now reviving, are a set of inkstands, the cover of one of which is decorated with the figure of Marsyas, another with the cover surmounted by a Triton, the corners being formed by dolphins; the third a bearded satyr astride a snail-like monster.

The three collections of textile fabrics which Mr. Morgan presented to Cooper Union are the Bodia collection from Barcelona, the Rivals from Madrid and the Baron from Paris. These examples of textile art are so exquisite that when Mr. Morgan purchased the collections, and it was learned that they were to be sent to America, the German government applied for permission to have photographs made of some of the specimens.

Characteristic was his purchase of the famous Gainsborough "Duchess of Devonshire," the stolen masterpiece that was recovered only after many years of wandering. He had offered the Agnews $25,000 for it and been refused. One day he walked into the Agnews galleries, looked at the picture two minutes, then raised his offer to $150,000 and it was accepted.

That is an example of "Morganizing" art. It means that Mr. Morgan exercises in his purchases of art treasures the same judgment and then acts with the same decision as he does when he "Morganizes" steel, steamships and railroads. May he long "Morganize!"

LAKE TUGS ARE TIED UP BY THE BIG STRIKE

Fight of the Operatives Against the Magnates Becoming More Bitter. How Tabooed Tugs Were Kept Out of Ashtabula Harbor.

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 6.—So long-drawn-out has been the strike of comparatively few men against the trust known as the Great Lakes Towing Company, and at some points so sensational have been the attendant incidents that the interest in it has expanded far beyond marine circles. It is fast becoming of some national moment. Many of the tugs of the trust have been tied to their docks throughout all this busy season, and there is little prospect of a settlement for weeks to come.

The tug trust has been organized but a few years. It does not control all the tugs of the Great Lakes, but it does own practically all the large and powerful tugs—those which are suited to all kinds of towing in the roughest weather. Interested in this trust are several of the men who are also identified with the steel combine. There is considerable wealth behind the organization.

The present strike of the tugmen at most of the ports is largely a sympathy strike. The primary trouble this season was at Duluth. It was the usual question of salary and hours of employment. The firemen and linemen wanted every other night off and $60 a month. When refused they struck. The Great Lakes company's next move was to employ men regardless of their affiliations with labor organizations. Then the sympathy strike was inaugurated.

All the Tugs Idle.

Soon all the tugs at all the ports were idle. Vessels laden with iron ore arrived at receiving harbors and waited outside the harbor for a tug in vain. Steamers had to pilot their own way into port. This in many instances is not only dangerous, but out of the question. Schooners must be towed into port just as they are towed up and down the lakes. The business of the great lake tug is to meet the incoming vessel in answer to its whistle, take the line which is thrown to it, and pull it into port and to its dock. Sometimes two tugs are required to tow one of the large vessels.

As soon as the Great Lakes tugs had been tied up by the strike in the spring the question arose as to how the commerce of the lakes was to be handled. Not only did the tugs at the harbors of both the upper and lower lakes tie up for lack of men to operate them, but also the tugs at the Soo canal, where all the boats which pass either way are locked up and down. The Pittsburgh Steamship Company, which represents the marine interests of the trust and which operates more than 100 vessels, sent some small vessels to some of the harbors where its vessels traded, to do the towing for the fleet.

On the other hand, the striking tugmen saw an opportunity to engage in the same business as the trust and they straightway engaged smaller tugs, tugs which were in other lines of business, many of them fish tugs, and started independent towing lines. This was done at Cleveland, at Ashtabula, at Buffalo and several other ports. The tugmen soon found this very profitable. The strikers were employed by their brother tugmen who created the independent line. The season for fishing was not an extra good one and large fish tugs were easily obtained.

Sympathy With Striking Miners.

The Great Lakes Towing Company finally found men at different points with tugmen's licenses who were willing to take the jobs proffered them and they are operating their tugs at most ports. The exceptions are Chicago and Ashtabula. At no port has there been greater trouble in starting the tugs than at Ashtabula. For example, one day in August there were seen two large tugs, the Cascade and the Conneaut, of the Great Lakes Towing Company coming down Lake Erie to Ashtabula. As they neared the port it was seen that they were ready to begin operations at Ashtabula. Inside the port were five idle tugs, owned by the trust, but it dared not put them in operation. The sheriff of the county had been apprised of the coming of the tugs on that August day and was on hand to protect the property and preserve the peace.

Soon came a steamer down the lake laden with iron ore. It was the Crescent City, a steamer of the Pittsburgh Steamship Company, and all captains of vessels of that company had been ordered to give a line to none but tugs of the tug trust. Accordingly the captain of the Crescent City gave a line to one of the tugs which had arrived in the forenoon and the journey up the river into port was begun. The tug Cascade went ahead and the tug Conneaut followed.

A Riotous Demonstration.

Many whistles about the harbor began to blow with all the tantalizing tones that a whistle is capable of rendering. The people, the majority of whom seem to be in sympathy with the strikers, gathered on the docks and on the hills near the river. It was at the noon hour and great crowds stood on the swing bridge so that when the whistle was blown for the bridge to open it could not be swung. Rocks and chunks of iron ore were hurled from the shore at the tugs of the Great Lakes Towing Company. Shots were fired from the tug Cascade, and the crew of the Cascade say that shots also came from behind ore piles and also from one of the independent tugs. Finally the captain of the vessel Crescent City let go of the trust tug, and then the crowds on the bridge scattered and the vessel passed through the channel amid cheers.

The Great Lakes tugs after this experience went away and did not come back for about a week. There were then three of them and they prepared to begin operations, but fearing what might happen they again sailed away. The next move of the Great Lakes Towing Company was to get out an injunction against the strikers at Ashtabula. The strikers will fight this. Depositions for both sides have been taken. The case may not be decided before October.

The fall weather, it is claimed, will demand a settlement of the strike difficulties. The Great Lakes Towing Company, owning all the powerful tugs of the lakes, will be needed when the stormy weather comes on. The smaller tugs then, it is argued, will not be sufficient to handle the traffic. This strike of the tugmen is one of the most notable labor troubles which has ever been recorded in the annals of Great Lake navigation.

OUGH.

From The Spectator.

In the days of my youth we children were taught the following lines as a guide to the pronunciation of ough.

"Though the tough cough and hiccough plough me through,
O'er life's dark lough my course I still pursue."

There's one drawback about a safety-razor. It's no good in case you want to cut your throat.

Exports to Porto Rico have multiplied five times in two years, to the Philippines 50 times, to Hawaiian islands four times. The Philippines took $1,000,000 worth of steel, besides what the government took.

The coming crop in California will be enormous and the growers are holding meetings to plan how to get it to market promptly.

How Fighting Joe Managed the Pilgrim Club Banquet

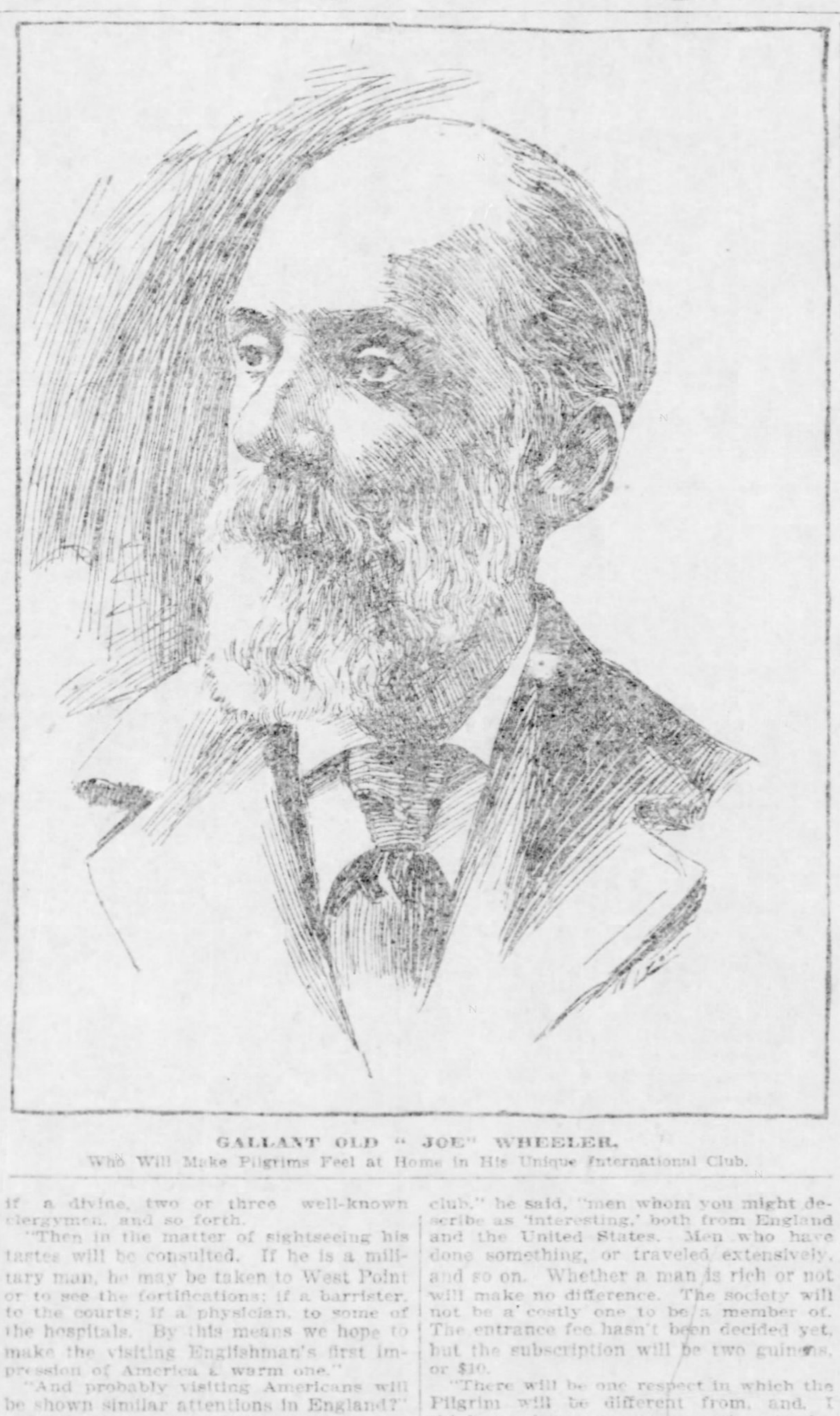
New International Organization to Have Headquarters in Most American Cities.

ROBERTS AND DEWEY TO BE PRESIDENTS

Mutual Anglo-Saxon Hospitality to Get a Boom—Lightning Tactics of General Wheeler in Getting Guests Together for Initial Feast.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)



GALLANT OLD "JOE" WHEELER.

Who Will Make Pilgrims Feel at Home in His Unique International Club.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—General "Joe" Wheeler is convinced now that the Pilgrim club, which he has just been instrumental in organizing here, is going to be a big thing on both sides of the Atlantic.

"Since our first meeting was held at the Carlton not long ago," said the general, "it has been freely prophesied that the club will not last, but when such men as Senator Depew, Captain Hedworth Lambton, Lord Grenfell and Lord Charles Beresford, on the Pilgrim's executive committee, together with members like George T. Wilson of New York, the Hon. Jefferson Levy, Colonel Myron T. Herrick of Cleveland and Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff, on our side, and Henniker Heaton, Sir Douglas Straight and Egerton Castle here, go into a thing determinedly, there is a decidedly good chance of its being a success, and a big success, too."

It was General Wheeler who got his friend, Lord Roberts—"Bobs"—to become president of the club, and it is hoped that Admiral Dewey will accept the presidency of the American end. Before long Don M. Dickinson, Charles T. Yerkes, M. H. De Young of San Francisco, Frank A. Munsey, J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., and the other prominent Americans who helped to launch the organization in London, will have returned to the United States, and they will lose no time in booming it at home.

What Gen. Wheeler Says.

"I look at it from the American viewpoint," said Gen. Wheeler. "Up to the present time the reception of prominent Englishmen in the United States hasn't been what it should be. At present, almost every Englishman who comes to America brings letters of introduction. He almost invariably hesitates about presenting them, however, for it seems to him rather soliciting entertainment, and so he goes about practically by himself, and just as he is leaving, writes to the people to whom his letters are addressed, saying that he hopes to see them in England at some time, feeling that then he'll be able to initiate the entertainment himself. Or, suppose he does decide to present his letters. They will always be at the bottom of his trunk, and it will take him a few days before he brings them to light. Probably a good share of his people will be out of town. He will be put up at several clubs, but quite likely he won't go into any of them, except to leave his card as a mark of appreciation of the compliment of election. And so forth.

"Now, suppose that the Pilgrim club is in existence and one of its English members goes to the United States. It will be cabled ahead that he is coming, and the secretary of the New York branch will immediately organize a dinner and notify each member of the club that such a dinner will be held. Care will be exercised to make sure of having several men at the banquet whom the stranger will really be interested in meeting. For instance, if he is a military man, American officers will be invited to meet him; if a divine, two or three well-known clergymen, and so forth.

"Then in the matter of sightseeing his tastes will be consulted. If he is a military man, he may be taken to West Point or to see the fortifications; if a barrister, to the courts; if a physician, to some of the hospitals. By this means we hope to make the visiting Englishman's first impression of America a warm one."

"And probably visiting Americans will be shown similar attentions in England?"

"It is not for us to think of that. But a movement of this sort on one side of the water is sure to bound back."

Headquarters in Large Cities.

Headquarters for the new organization will be opened on both sides of the water almost immediately. There will not be clubhouses—or at any rate, not at first. There will be offices at the Carlton hotel in London, and, to begin with, probably at either the Waldorf-Astoria or the Holland house in New York, in charge of secretaries, to which members of the club, whether from the United States or England, can report themselves.

Perhaps the club's immediate plans could not be given more clearly than in the words of Harry E. V. Brittain, the young London society man who conceived the idea of starting the organization and who has been appointed its secretary. Mr. Brittain, by the way, has just returned from a visit to the United States.

"We want as members of the Pilgrim [illegible]" he said, "men whom you might describe as 'interesting,' both from England and the United States. Men who have done something, or traveled extensively, and so on. Whether a man is rich or not will make no difference. The society will not be a costly one to be a member of. The entrance fee hasn't been decided yet, but the subscription will be two guineas, or $10.

"There will be one respect in which the Pilgrim will be different from, and, I think, an improvement on, other Anglo-Saxon associations that have been started from time to time, most of which have failed. We intend to have two or three Americans among the English executive committee and two or three Englishmen on the American executive committee. Heretofore such organizations have been made up on one side of the water entirely of American and on the other entirely of Englishmen, with the result that the two wings of the organization have soon got out of touch with each other. Lindsay Russell of the New York bar will be one of the American representatives on the English committee and others will be George J. Wilson and Gen. Wheeler, both of whom expect to be in London from time to time.

"The opening of headquarters in London and New York will be followed, we hope, by the establishment of others in the larger American cities—probably first of all in Washington and Chicago. The entertainments given by the branches of the society will depend on the visiting member who is to be entertained. By the way, the first 'Pilgrim' from this side of the Atlantic will be Lord Charles Beresford, who goes to the United States in about six weeks."

"Fighting Joe's" Quick Work.

Gen. "Joe" Wheeler's share in the founding of the Pilgrim club was characteristic, which is another way of saying that it was vigorous and effective. The general was one of those at the first meeting of those concerned in forming the club, which was presided over by Lord Grenfell, governor of Malta, and soon afterward he wrote Lord Roberts, whose acquaintance he made soon after arriving in England this spring, asking "Bobs" if he would not be present at the banquet which it had been decided to hold at the Carlton. Gen. Wheeler wrote from the Carlton hotel, but, by some mistake, Lord Roberts' reply was directed to the Carlton club, which is quite another matter. Hence much delay in the delivery of the letter.

"Bobs" set August 8 for the banquet and Gen. Wheeler got his note at Paris on August 7.

Of course, if the commander-in-chief was to be entertained it meant a rush back to London on the part of Gen. Wheeler; but rushes are nothing to the hero of the civil and Cuban wars. To Mr. Brittain, secretary of the Pilgrim club, the general sent a lengthy "wire" announcing his return, and next morning bright ad early the Wheeler party were hustled into London again, and Gen. "Joe" was ready to make arrangements for a banquet.

How the general and Mr. Brittain dug up representative Anglo-Saxons enough to give the Pilgrim club a fitting send-off was told me, between reminiscent chuckles, by the latter yesterday.

"The general," he said, "met me, and after telegraphing to a whole lot of Americans and Englishmen we got a cab and started out looking for others. A few we picked up at the houses of commons and lords, and the rest we ran to earth at all points of the compass. And really it was a treat to see the indefatigable energy of the general. I suppose we two must have covered, in all, thirty miles in that cab. At the end of our ride I was simply a wreck, but the general was as fresh as paint and just as ready as not to do the whole thing over again. A good many of the men we wanted we couldn't get. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, high commissioner of Canada, was driving with the Duke of Connaught; Pierpont Morgan was giving a dinner of his own; Lord Grenfell was dining with the colonial premiers, and Sir Thomas Lipton was engaged too. All of those gentlemen, however, sent the kindest sort of telegrams of regret, and all have since taken an interest in the Pilgrim club."

Anglo-Saxon Alliance.

The invitations which were sent out to prominent Englishmen for the Pilgrim club's first banquet called forth several unusually warm responses. Among others who wrote feelingly on the subject of Anglo-American good-fellowship were Sir Henry Irving, Lord Rothschild and Lord Chief Justice Alverstone.

There was no more hearty message than that sent by R. H. Dunbar, who is the editor of the Sheffield Daily Telegraph, perhaps the most prominent English newspaper outside London. Mr. Dunbar, who is well known both as an orator and a writer, wrote: "I have long had the idea and taken every opportunity of expressing it, that the welfare of the country as well as the United States depends very largely on the strengthening of good feeling betwixt the two nations which are in blood and language one people. I am sure also that the deepening of this feeling would make for the good of the world. Was it not John Bright who said long ago that if the Anglo-Saxon peoples of England and America pronounced against war no power would dare to break the peace? These may not be the exact words, but they certainly contain the idea that was in the mind of the great Tribune of the People.

"It has been a great pleasure to all thinking people to observe the growth of the good feeling betwixt English and American people. The sympathy which Americans expressed toward this country on the death of our good Queen Victoria and in the sudden illness of our King Edward went straight to the national heart and will never be forgotten."

Of course the program of the Pilgrim club will not bring the new organization into conflict or even rivalry with the American society in London of which D. C. Haldeman of the Mutual Life Insurance Company has been elected president recently. The American society entertains distinguished American visitors to London and makes a practice of giving a banquet on every American holiday. Its membership, which is made up entirely of prominent American business men in London, is now just short of 200 and is increasing fast. The society has for years carried on a charitable work in London on behalf of its fellow countrymen, and it has helped many a "busted" American to a passage home.

Danderine
GREW THIS HAIR.

Miss Helen Hart 6951 Kimbark Ave. Chicago.
Ruth Hardy 91-S. 41st Ave. Chicago.
Mabel Morris 1463 Park Ave. Chicago.

THREE WELL KNOWN YOUNG LADIES WHO ARE RECEIVING WONDERFUL RESULTS FROM THE USE OF DANDERINE.

KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Chicago, Ill. Chicago, Jan. 30, 1902.

Dear Sirs:—Two of my girl friends and myself have been using your Danderine for several months. We all commenced using it about the same time, and we are seeing which of us can grow the longest hair. For a month we used it once a day, after that twice to three times a week. All of our hair is much thicker than it was, and mine is fully seventeen inches longer. It seems the longer it gets the faster it grows. Are we using it to the very best advantage? Kindly answer at once.

Respectfully, Ruth Hardy 91 So. 41st Ave.

We here show photographs of three young ladies who are having a hair-growing race, the loser to pay for all the tonic used. There is also another agreement entering into the wager (upon which we are not fully informed) concerning matrimony. We will try and show their photographs again when the contest is closed.

Nearly Every Lady in the City of Chicago Uses Danderine

and if you will look at the wealth of luxuriant and beautiful hair exhibited in the above photographs you will see the reason for it. It is the only remedy ever discovered that will make hair grow and stop it from falling out (we back that statement with Five Thousand Dollars). Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, New York and Boston dealers are now buying it by the car load in order to supply the tremendous demand, which its unbounded merit has created. Pretty substantial proof of merit, is it not? Be sure you get the genuine, made only by the Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago.

NOW at all druggists in three sizes, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

FREE To show how quickly Danderine acts we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this advertisement to the KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO, with their name and address and 10 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage.

Danderine Today?

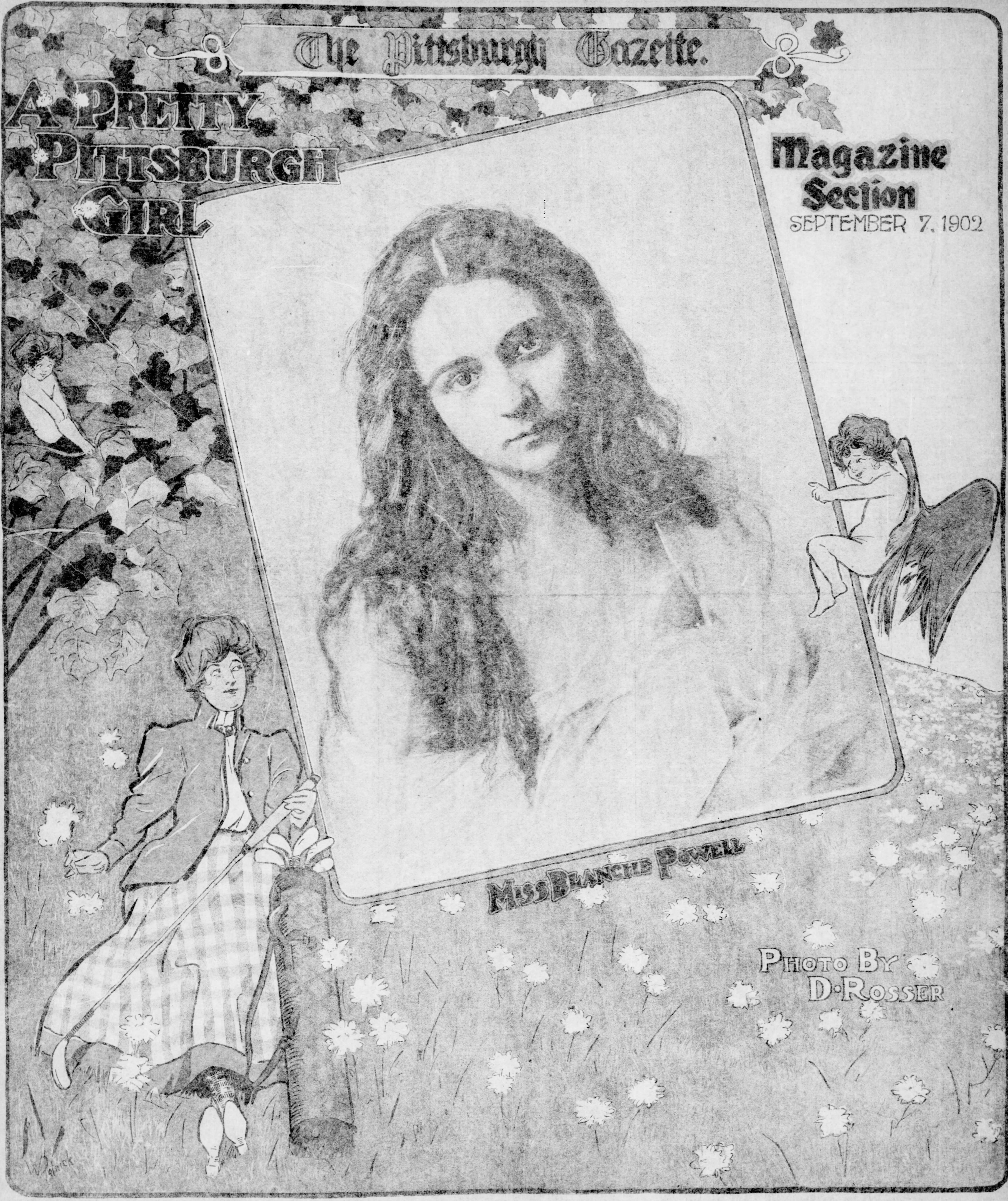
MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST. THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG PA.

Danderine Today?

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

A PRETTY PITTSBURGH GIRL

Magazine Section
SEPTEMBER 7, 1902



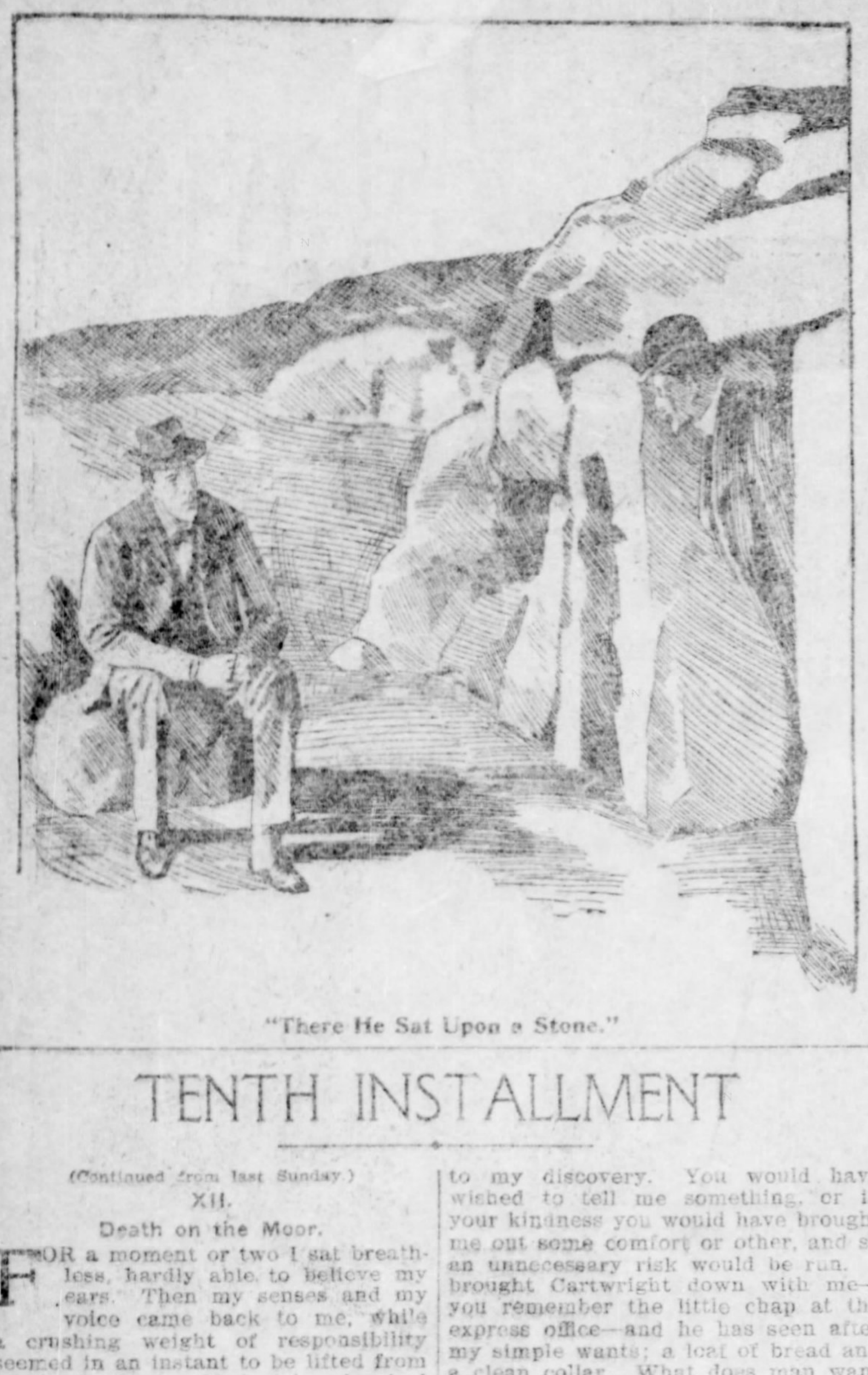
MISS BLANCHE POWELL

PHOTO BY D·ROSSER

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

By SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

(Written for The Sunday Gazette)



"There He Sat Upon a Stone."

TENTH INSTALLMENT

(Continued from last Sunday.)

XII.

Death on the Moor.

FOR a moment or two I sat breathless, hardly able to believe my ears. Then my senses and my voice came back to me, while a crushing weight of responsibility seemed in an instant to be lifted from my soul. That cold, incisive, ironical voice could belong to but one man in all the world.

"Holmes!" I cried—"Holmes!"

"Come out," said he, "and please be careful with the revolver."

I stooped under the rude lintel, and there he sat upon a stone outside, his gray eyes dancing with amusement as they fell upon my astonished features. He was thin and worn, but clear and alert, his keen face bronzed by the sun and roughened by the wind. In his tweed suit and cloth cap he looked like any other tourist upon the moor, and he had contrived with that catlike love of personal cleanliness which was one of his characteristics that his chin should be as smooth and his linen as perfect as if he were in Baker street.

"I never was more glad to see anyone in my life," said I, as I wrung him by the hand.

"Or more astonished, eh?"

"Well, I must confess to it."

"The surprise was not all on one side, I assure you. I had no idea that you had found my occasional retreat, still less that you were inside it, until I was within 20 paces of the door."

"My footprint, I presume?"

"No, Watson; I fear that I could not undertake to recognize your footprint amid all the footprints of the world. If you seriously desire to deceive me you must change your tobacconist; for when I see the stub of a cigarette marked Bradley, Oxford street, I know that my friend Watson is in the neighborhood. You will see it there beside the path. You threw it down, no doubt, at that supreme moment when you charged into the empty hut."

"Exactly."

"I thought as much—and knowing your admirable tenacity I was convinced that you were sitting in ambush, a weapon within reach, waiting for the tenant to return. So you actually thought that I was the criminal?"

"I did not know who you were, but I was determined to find out."

"Excellent, Watson! And how did you localize me? You saw me, perhaps, on the night of the convict hunt, when I was so imprudent as to allow the moon to rise behind me?"

"Yes, I saw you then."

"And have no doubt searched all the huts until you came to this one?"

"No, your boy had been observed, and that gave me a guide where to look."

"The old gentleman with the telescope, no doubt. I could not make it out when first I saw the light flashing upon the lens." He rose and peeped into the hut. "Ha, I see that Cartwright has brought up some supplies. What's the matter? So you have been to Coombe Tracey?"

"Yes."

"To see Mrs. Laura Lyons?"

"Exactly."

"Well done! Our researches have evidently been running on parallel lines, and when we unite our results I expect we shall have a fairly full knowledge of the case."

"Well, I am glad from my heart that you are here, for, indeed, the responsibility and the mystery were both becoming too much for my nerves. But how in the name of wonder did you come here, and what have you been doing? I thought that you were in Baker street working out that case of blackmailing."

"That was what I wished you to think."

"Then you use me, and yet do not trust me!" I cried, with some bitterness. "I think that I have deserved better at your hands, Holmes."

"My dear fellow, you have been invaluable to me in this as in many other cases, and I beg that you will forgive me if I have seemed to play a trick upon you. In truth, it was partly for your own sake that I did it, and it was my appreciation of the danger which you ran which led me to come down and examine the matter for myself. Had I been with Sir Henry and you it is confident that my point of view would have been the same as yours, and my presence would have warned our very formidable opponents to be on their guard. As it is I have been able to get about as I could not possibly have done had I been living in the Hall, and I remain an unknown factor in the business, ready to throw in all my weight at a critical moment."

"But why keep me in the dark?"

"For you to know could not have helped us, and might possibly have led to my discovery. You would have wished to tell me something, or in your kindness you would have brought me out some comfort or other, and so an unnecessary risk would be run. I brought Cartwright down with me—you remember the little chap at the express office—and he has seen after my simple wants; a loaf of bread and a clean collar. What does man want more? He has given me an extra pair of eyes upon a very active pair of feet, and both have been invaluable."

"Then my reports have all been wasted!" My voice trembled as I recalled the pains and the pride with which I had composed them.

Holmes took a bundle of papers from his pocket.

"Here are your reports, my dear fellow, and very well thumbed, I assure you. I made excellent arrangements, and they are only delayed one day upon their way. I must compliment you exceedingly upon the zeal and the intelligence which you have shown over an extraordinarily difficult case."

I was still rather raw over the deception which had been practiced upon me, but the warmth of Holmes' praise drove my anger from my mind. I felt also in my heart that he was right in what he said and that it was really best for our purpose that I should not have known that he was upon the moor.

"That's better," said he, seeing the shadow rise from my face. "And now tell me the result of your visit to Mrs. Laura Lyons—it was not difficult for me to guess that it was to see her that you had gone, for I am already aware that she is the one person in Coombe Tracey who might be of service to us in the matter. In fact, if you had not gone today it is exceedingly probable that I should have gone tomorrow."

The sun had set and dusk was settling over the moor. The air had turned chill and we withdrew into the hut for warmth. There, sitting together in the twilight, I told Holmes of my conversation with the lady. So interested was he that I had to repeat some of it twice before he was satisfied.

"This is most important," said he, when I had concluded. "It fills up a gap which I had been unable to bridge, in this most complex affair. You are aware, perhaps, that a close intimacy exists between this lady and the man Stapleton?"

"I did not know of a close intimacy."

"There can be no doubt about the matter. They meet, they write, there is a complete understanding between them. Now, this puts a very powerful weapon into our hands. If I could only use it to detach his wife—"

"His wife?"

"I am giving you some information now, in return for all that you have given me. The lady who has passed here as Miss Stapleton is in reality his wife."

"Good heavens, Holmes! Are you sure of what you say? How could he have permitted Sir Henry to fall in love with her?"

"Sir Henry's falling in love could do no harm to anyone except Sir Henry. He took particular care that Sir Henry did not make love to her, as you have yourself observed. I repeat that the lady is his wife and not his sister."

"But why this elaborate deception?"

"Because he foresaw that she would be very much more useful to him in the character of a free woman."

All my unspoken instincts, my vague suspicions, suddenly took shape and centered upon the naturalist. In that impassive, colorless man, with his straw hat and his butterfly net, I seemed to see something terrible—a creature of infinite patience and craft, with a smiling face and a murderous heart.

"It is he, then, who is our enemy—it is he who dogged us in London?"

"So I read the riddle."

"And the warning—it must have come from her!"

"Exactly."

The shape of some monstrous villainy, half seen, half guessed, loomed through the darkness which had girt me so long.

"But are you sure of this, Holmes? How do you know that the woman is his wife?"

"Because he so far forgot himself as to tell you a true piece of autobiography upon the occasion when he first met you, and I daresay he has many a time regretted it since. He was once a schoolmaster in the north of England. Now, there is no one more easy to trace than a schoolmaster. There are scholastic agencies by which one may identify any man who has been in the profession. A little investigation showed me that a school had come to grief under atrocious circumstances, and that the man who had owned it—the name was different—had disappeared with his wife. The descriptions agreed. When I learned that the missing man was devoted to entomology the identification was complete."

The darkness was rising, but much was still hidden by the shadows.

"If this woman is in truth his wife, where does Mrs. Laura Lyons come in?" I asked.

"That is one of the points upon which your own researches have shed a light. Your interview with the lady has cleared the situation very much. I did not know about a projected divorce between herself and her husband. In that case, regarding Stapleton as an unmarried man, she counted no doubt upon becoming his wife."

"And when she is undeceived?"

"Why, then we may find the lady of service. It must be our first duty to see her—both of us—tomorrow. Don't you think, Watson, that you are away from your charge rather long? Your place should be at Baskerville Hall."

The last red streaks had faded away in the west and night had settled upon the moor. A few faint stars were gleaming in a violet sky.

"One last question, Holmes," I said, as I rose. "Surely there is no need of secrecy between you and me. What is the meaning of it all? What is he after?"

Holmes' voice sank as he answered.

"It is murder, Watson—refined, cold-blooded, deliberate murder. Do not ask me for particulars. My nets are closing upon him, even as his are upon Sir Henry, and with your help he is already almost at my mercy. There is but one danger which can threaten us. It is that he should strike before we are ready to do so. Another day—two at the most—and I have my case complete, but until then guard your charge as closely as ever a fond mother watched her ailing child. Your mission today has justified itself, and yet I could almost wish that you had not left his side—Hark!"

A terrible scream—a prolonged yell of horror and anguish burst out of the silence of the moor. That frightful cry turned the blood to ice in my veins.

"Oh, my God!" I gasped. "What is it? What does it mean?"

Holmes had sprung to his feet, and I saw his dark, athletic outline at the door of the hut, his shoulders stooping, his head thrust forward, his face peering into the darkness.

"Hush!" he whispered. "Hush!"

The cry had been loud on account of its vehemence, but it had pealed out from somewhere far off on the shadowy plain. Now it burst upon our ears, nearer, louder, more urgent than before.

"Where is it?" Holmes whispered; and I knew from the thrill of his voice that he, the man of iron, was shaken to the soul. "Where is it, Watson?"

"There, I think." I pointed into the darkness.

"No, there!"

Again the agonized cry swept through the silent night, louder and much nearer than ever. And a new sound mingled with it, a deep, muttered rumble, musical and yet menacing, rising and falling like the low, constant murmur of the sea.

"The hound!" cried Holmes. "Come, Watson, come! Great heavens, if we are too late!"

He had started running swiftly over the moor, and I had followed at his heels. But now from somewhere among the broken ground immediately in front of us there came one last despairing yell, and then a dull, heavy thud. We halted and listened. Not another sound broke the heavy silence of the windless night.

I saw Holmes put his hand to his forehead like a man distracted. He stamped his feet upon the ground.

"He has beaten us, Watson. We are too late."

"Fool that I was to hold my hand. And you, Watson, see what comes of abandoning your charge! But, by heaven, if the worst has happened, we'll avenge him!"

Blindly we ran through the gloom, blundering against boulders, forcing our way through gorse bushes, panting up hills and rushing down slopes, heading always in the direction whence those dreadful sounds had come. At every rise Holmes looked eagerly round him, but the shadows were thick upon the moor, and nothing moved upon its dreary face.

"Can you see anything?"

"Nothing."

"But, hark, what is that?"

A low moan had fallen upon our ears. There it was again upon our left! On that side a ridge of rocks ended in a sheer cliff which overlooked a stone-strewn slope. On its jagged face was spreadeagled some dark, irregular object. As we ran towards it the vague outline hardened into a definite shape. It was a prostrate man face downwards upon the ground, the head doubled under him at a horrible angle, the shoulders rounded and the body hunched together as if in the act of throwing a somersault. So grotesque was the attitude that I could not for the instant realize that that moan had been the passing of his soul. Not a whisper, not a rustle, rose now from the dark figure over which we stooped. Holmes laid his hand upon him, and held it up again, with an exclamation of horror. The gleam of the match which he struck shone upon his clotted fingers and upon the ghastly pool which widened slowly from the crushed skull of the victim. And it shone upon something else which turned our hearts sick and faint within us—the body of Sir Henry Baskerville!

There was no chance of either of us forgetting that peculiar ruddy tweed suit—the very one which he had worn on the first morning that we had seen him in Baker street. We caught the one clear glimpse of it, and then the match flickered and went out, even as the hope had gone out of our souls. Holmes groaned, and his face glimmered white through the darkness.

"The brute! the brute!" I cried, with clenched hands. "Oh, Holmes, I shall never forgive myself for having left him to his fate."

"I am more to blame than you, Watson. In order to have my case well rounded and complete I have thrown away the life of my client. It is the greatest blow which has befallen me in my career. But how could I know—how could I know—that he would risk his life alone upon the moor in the face of all my warnings?"

"That we should have heard his screams—my God, those screams!—and yet have been unable to save him! Where is this brute of a hound which drove him to his death? It may be lurking among these rocks at this instant. And Stapleton, where is he? He shall answer for this deed."

"He shall. I will see to that. Uncle and nephew have been murdered—the one frightened to death by the very sight of a beast which he thought to be supernatural, the other driven to his end in his wild flight to escape from it. But now we have to prove the connection between the man and the beast. Save from what we heard we cannot even swear to the existence of the latter, since Sir Henry has evidently died from the fall. But, by heavens, cunning as he is, the fellow shall be in my power before another day is past!"

We stood with bitter hearts on either side of the mangled body, overwhelmed by this sudden and irrevocable disaster which had brought all our long and weary labors to so piteous an end. Then, as the moon rose, we climbed to the top of the rocks over which our poor friend had fallen, and from the summit we gazed out over the shadowy moor, half silver and half gloom. Far away, miles off, in the direction of Grimpen, a single steady yellow light was shining. It could only come from the lonely abode of the Stapletons. With a bitter curse I shook my fist at it as I gazed.

"Why should we not seize him at once?"

"Our case is not complete. The fellow is wary and cunning to the last degree. It is not what we know, but what we can prove. If we make one false move the villain may escape us yet."

"What can we do?"

"There will be plenty for us to do tomorrow. Tonight we can only perform the last offices to our poor friend."

Together we made our way down the precipitous slope and approached the body, black and clear against the silvered stones. The agony of those contorted limbs struck me with a spasm of pain and blurred my eyes with tears.

"We must send for help, Holmes! We cannot carry him all the way to the Hall. Good heavens, are you mad?"

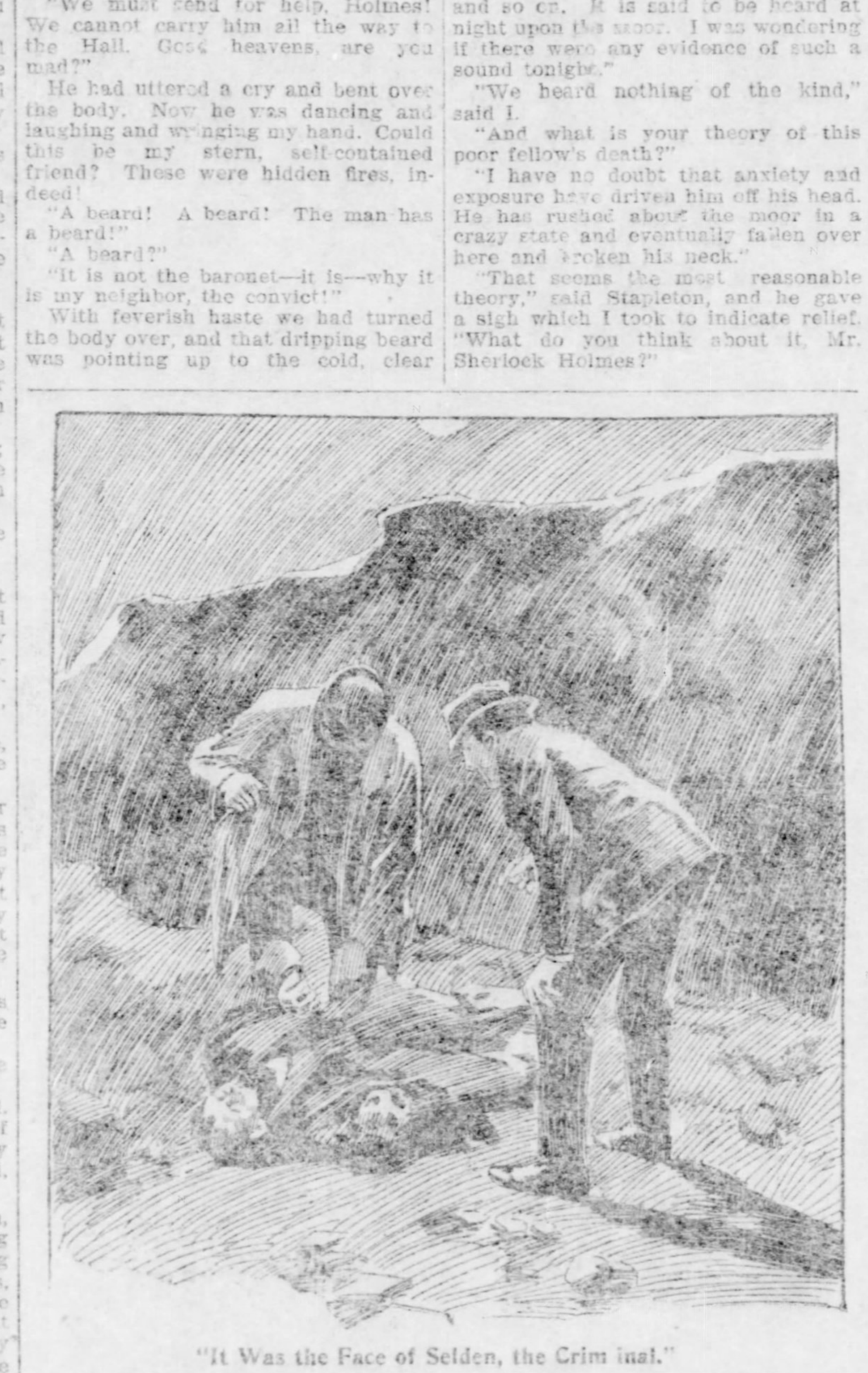
He had uttered a cry and bent over the body. Now he was dancing and laughing and wringing my hand. Could this be my stern, self-contained friend? These were hidden fires, indeed!

"A beard! A beard! The man has a beard!"

"A beard?"

"It is not the baronet—it is—why it is my neighbor, the convict!"

With feverish haste we had turned the body over, and that dripping beard was pointing up to the cold, clear moon. There could be no doubt about the beetling forehead, the sunken animal eyes. It was, indeed, the same face which had glared upon me in the light of the candle from over the rock—the face of Selden, the criminal.



"It Was the Face of Selden, the Crim inal."

Then in an instant it was all clear to me. I remembered how the baronet had told me that he had handed his old wardrobe to Barrymore. Barrymore had passed it on in order to help Selden in his escape. Boots, shirt, cap—it was all Sir Henry's. The tragedy was still black enough, but this man had at least deserved death by the laws of his country. I told Holmes how the matter stood, my heart bubbling over with thankfulness and joy.

"Then the clothes have been the poor devil's death," said he. "It is clear enough that the hound has been laid on from some article of Sir Henry's—the boot which was abstracted in the hotel, in all probability—and so ran this man down. There is one very singular thing, however: How came Selden, in the darkness, to know that the hound was on his trail?"

"He heard him."

"To hear a hound upon the moor would not work a hard man like this convict into such a paroxysm of terror that he would risk recapture by screaming for help. By his cries he must have run a long way after he knew the animal was on his track. How did he know?"

"A greater mystery to me is why this hound, presuming that all our conjectures are correct—"

"I presume nothing."

"Well, then, why this hound should be loose tonight. I suppose that it does not always run loose upon the moor. Stapleton would not let it go unless he had reason to think that Sir Henry would be there."

"My difficulty is the more formidable of the two, for I think that we shall very shortly get an explanation of yours, while mine may remain forever a mystery. The question now is, what shall we do with this poor wretch's body? We cannot leave it here for the foxes and ravens."

"I suggest that we put it in one of the huts until we can communicate with the police."

"Exactly. I have no doubt that you and I could carry it so far. Hallou, Watson, what's this? It's the man himself, by all that's wonderful and audacious! Not a word to show your suspicions—not a word, or my plans crumble to the ground."

A figure was approaching us over the moor, and I saw the dull red glow of a cigar. The moon shone upon him, and I could distinguish the dapper shape and jaunty walk of the naturalist. He stopped when he saw us, and then came on again.

"Why, Dr. Watson, that's not you, is it? You are the last man that I should have expected to see out on the moor at this time of night. But, dear me, what's this? Somebody hurt? Not—don't tell me that it is our friend, Sir Henry!" He hurried past me and stooped over the dead man. I heard a sharp intake of his breath and the cigar fell from his fingers.

"Who—who's this?" he stammered.

"It is Selden, the man who escaped from Princetown."

Stapleton turned a ghastly face upon us, but by a supreme effort he had overcome his amazement and his disappointment. He looked sharply from Holmes to me.

"Dear me! What a very shocking affair! How did he die?"

"He appears to have broken his neck by falling over these rocks. My friend and I were strolling on the moor when we heard a cry."

"I heard a cry also. That was what brought me out. I was uneasy about Sir Henry."

"Why about Sir Henry in particular?" I could not help asking.

"Because I had suggested that he should come over. When he did not come I was surprised, and I naturally became alarmed for his safety when I heard cries upon the moor. By the way"—his eyes darted again from my face to Holmes—"did you hear anything else besides a cry?"

"No," said Holmes; "did you?"

"No."

"What do you mean, then?"

"Oh, you know the stories that the peasants tell about a phantom hound, and so on. It is said to be heard at night upon the moor. I was wondering if there were any evidence of such a sound tonight."

"We heard nothing of the kind," said I.

"And what is your theory of this poor fellow's death?"

"I have no doubt that anxiety and exposure have driven him off his head. He has rushed about the moor in a crazy state and eventually fallen over here and broken his neck."

"That seems the most reasonable theory," said Stapleton, and he gave a sigh which I took to indicate relief. "What do you think about it, Mr. Sherlock Holmes?"

My friend bowed his compliments.

"You are quick at identification," said he.

"We have been expecting you in these parts since Dr. Watson came down. You are in time to see a tragedy."

"Yes, indeed. I have no doubt that my friend's explanation will cover the facts. I will take an unpleasant remembrance back to London with me tomorrow."

"Oh, you return tomorrow?"

"That is my intention."

"I hope your visit has cast some light upon those occurrences which have puzzled us?"

Holmes shrugged his shoulders.

"One cannot always have the success for which one hopes. An investigator needs facts, and not legends or rumors. It has not been a satisfactory case."

My friend spoke in his frankest and most unconcerned manner. Stapleton still looked hard at him. Then he turned to me.

"I would suggest carrying this poor fellow to my house, but it would give my sister such a fright that I do not feel justified in doing it. I think that if we put something over his face he will be safe until morning."

And so it was arranged. Resisting Stapleton's offer of hospitality, Holmes and I set off to Baskerville hall, leaving the naturalist to return alone. Looking back we saw the figure moving slowly away over the broad moor, and behind him that one black smudge on the silvered slope which showed where the man was lying who had come so horribly to his end.

XIII.

Fixing the Nets.

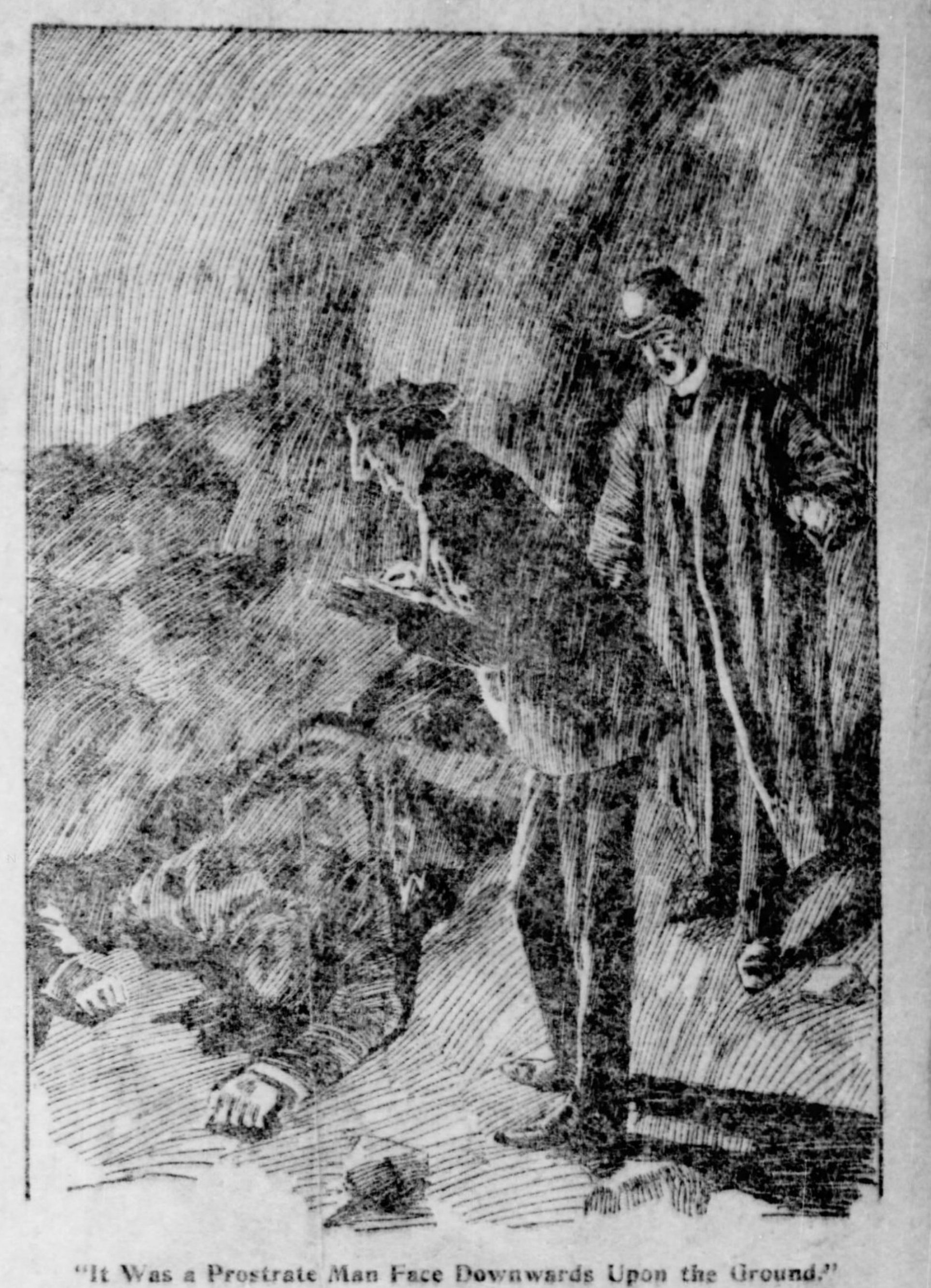
"WE'RE at close grips at last," said Holmes, as we walked together across the moor. "What a nerve the fellow has! How he pulled himself together in the face of what must have been a paralyzing shock when he found that the wrong man had fallen a victim to his plot. I told you in London, Watson, and I tell you now again, that we have never had a foeman more worthy of our steel."

"I am sorry that he has seen you."

"And so was I at first. But there was no getting out of it."

"What effect do you think it will have upon his plans, now that he knows you are here?"

"It may cause him to be more cautious, or it may drive him to desperate measures at once. Like most clever criminals, he may be too confident in his own cleverness and imagine that he has completely deceived us."



"It Was a Prostrate Man Face Downwards Upon the Ground."

"Why should we not arrest him at once?"

"My dear Watson, you were born to be a man of action. Your instinct is always to do something energetic. But supposing, for argument's sake, that we had him arrested tonight, what on earth the better off should we be for that? We could prove nothing against him. There's the devilish cunning of it! If he were acting through a human agent we could get some evidence, but if we are to drag this great dog to the light of day it would not help us in putting a rope round the neck of its master."

"Surely we have a case."

"Not a shadow of one—only surmise and conjecture. We should be laughed out of court if we came with such a story and such evidence."

"There is Sir Charles' death."

"Found dead without a mark upon him. You and I know that he died of sheer fright, and we know also what frightened him; but how are we to get twelve stolid jurymen to know it? What signs are there of a hound? Where are the marks of its fangs? Of course, we know that a hound does not bite a dead body and that Sir Charles was dead before ever the brute overtook him. But we have to prove all this, and we are not in a position to do it."

"Well, then, tonight?"

"We are not much better off tonight. Again, there was no direct connection between the hound and the man's death. We never saw the hound. We heard it, but we could not prove that it was running upon this man's trail. There is a complete absence of motive. No, my dear fellow; we must reconcile ourselves to the fact that we have no case at present, and that it is worth our while to run any risk in order to establish one."

"And how do you propose to do so?"

"I have great hopes of what Mrs. Laura Lyons may do for us when the position of affairs is made clear to her. And I have my own plan as well. Sufficient for tomorrow is the evil thereof; but I hope before the day is past to have the upper hand at last."

I could draw nothing further from him, and he walked, lost in thought, as far as the Baskerville gates.

"Are you coming up?"

"Yes; I see no reason for further concealment. But one last word, Watson. Say nothing of the hound to Sir Henry. Let him think that Selden's death was as Stapleton would have us believe. He will have a better nerve for the ordeal which he will have to undergo tomorrow, when he is engaged, if I remember your report aright, to dine with these people."

"And so am I."

"Then you must excuse yourself and he must go alone. That will be easily arranged. And now, if we are too late for dinner, I think that we are both ready for our suppers."

(To be continued next Sunday. Copyright, 1902, by A. Conan Doyle. Published by permission of McClure, Phillips & Co.)

The Baby's Mission

Written for Sunday Gazette by CARA REESE.

"EVERY human life, whether its course be long or short, has its own appointed mission on earth," said the Rev. Ichabod Hammond reflectively.

He had just overtaken Farmer Gowan, one of his country parishioners, who was in the village for a few hours. The farmer, after a successful deal at the produce market, had put up his team at the village stables and was now trudging along toward the home of his married daughter. The remark of the clergyman was occasioned by the swirl of his companion's thumb in the direction of a little cottage down a side lane from whose door streamers of white crepe fluttered.

"I am an honest man, parson, and given to plain speaking. Happen that I know as well as you that the bit of white is for poor Jen Murdie's baby, the wailing, puling mite, with the daddy dead these weeks gone and the mother, poor thing, all off in the head. Where's the mission of a fretting, weakly thing like that, parson, where's the mission?"

The sun-browned hand stroked at the stiff stubble of the owner's chin in the effort of the farmer to conceal the quizzical twitch in the corner of his mouth, while his shrewd gray eyes looked up rather roguishly into the parson's face from under the shade of a big straw hat.

"Perhaps a simple lesson in patience, a discipline for the caretakers in this instance," replied the minister, still in a reflective mood. "Perhaps only to start a serious train of thought in you and me that will make us better men."

"Tut, parson," interrupted Farmer Gowan impatiently. "The caretakers were long ago worn out in patience and temper. I wager they are glad enough to see the last of the luckless kid and would fret but little were the mother soon to follow. Always sickly, the whole three of them, him, her and then the child. And as for serious thought, as you call it, to make us better men, you need no extra and I am mad clear through since morn and thinking evil things worse and worse each minute. There was my dog dead in the barnyard with a bullet hole in his head, the work of enemy or would-be plunderer. A faithful beast he was, always ready with a friendly wag and bark for me and mine. I am hot under the collar and sore at heart. If I think in the words of scripture at all it is only, 'who knoweth the spirit of the beast, whether it goeth upward or downward to the earth.' My poor beastie. He had no mission. I'll never see him more. Nay, parson, give me a better reason for that infant yonder. Where's the mission, where's the mission?"

With a friendly chuckle as his hard brown hand clasped the slender white one, the bluff little farmer turned down the by-path that led to his daughter's house.

"So Jen Murdie's baby is dead, Mag," said he later as he greeted his rosy-faced matronly daughter and tossed high in the air his sturdy-limbed grandson.

"Yes, father, and sorry I am for poor Jenny. But mind the lad. You toss him too high for the good of his wee stomach! She is clean daft, they say, with grieving and trouble, and she so finely reared. The one that is gone was never too kind to her and his folks gave her the cold welcome from the start. With you here to care for Tommy I will run down to the house and see if there is anything I can do."

"What do you think the parson just said to me, Mag? Well, that the wee baby had not lived in vain. Some mission it had and in the Great Day it would be made plain."

"I know nothing about the mission of Jenny Murdie's baby, father," said Maggie, softly as she leaned over her own sturdy boy, now enthroned as despot on his grandfather's knee." But I know the mission of one wee waxen flower that went from this house to the Master's garden. Over the casket we all forgave poor Jim for the tarnish he brought to the good name, and you took him back to the farm, where he has been decently behaved ever since."

"Aye, Jim's a good lad today," sighed Farmer Gowan. "I do not contend that all folks have no missions. Like enough to be a thorn in the flesh is a decent sort of mission—for the thorn. But that wailing, weakly mite of Jen Murdie's? Where's the mission; where's the mission?"

Maggie brought out a plate of cookies for the two, then tied her sunhat like a halo about her jolly comfortable face and went down to the house of sorrow, doubtfully repeating to herself: "Where's the mission; where's the mission?"

The mission, indeed. The babe had been a frail, feeble mite for whom none seemed to care, and from whose continued wailing even the dazed mother had been known to turn away. Life enough it had to keep the tiny mouth twitching with pain for a few short months, the claw-like hands clutching aimlessly, and the frail baby which Maggie's two big hands could almost have covered just warm enough to encourage the flutter of the little heart. That was all, and as Maggie looked at the still, tiny form that had not weight enough to dent the soft pillow on which it lay, she found herself asking again, "Where's the mission?"

II.

A city lawyer lazily puffed at his cigar in the solitude of an apartment in the quaint old inn of the village. By and by he drew out his wallet and took from thence a much-worn letter. Slowly he read:

"Dear Dick—Right merrily have our lives moved on together, first as playmates, then as friends in older growth, but now the separation comes. We part, you to begin your earnest life-work in the great city and I to be wedded to the man of my choice. Good by, Dick. My best wishes always for your success and believe me ever your true and faithful friend. JEANNIE."

"Seven years," mused the attorney as he carefully replaced the letter and dreamily watched the white clouds wreathe above his head. "Seven years, but still brief and to the point. It is nearly in pieces now. But somehow whenever I have a tough case on hand—the hunt for those musty records in this out of the way place is a bore—the perusal of my first 'lost cause,' gives me fresh courage and inspiration."

Seven years before and he had been so sure of Jean, so sure of his childhood playmate, his friend of the older days, so sure that she understood. Hand in hand they had trudged to school together. They had planned his ambitious career, together they had thought and dreamed of love, though neither spoke. He was so sure. Distant city and life-work? What for if not to build up fame and fortune, to grow great for her dear sake, to prepare a suitable home for his bonny Jean? She thought perhaps he did not care and she was orphaned, a dependent and hard pressed—

He made his mark in the legal world, working as only a desperate man could work who is goaded on by the sting of humiliation and defeat. He had never asked her to be his wife. The bitterness of it! Seven years—but the revery was broken as the dreamer's valet and all-around man of work came to the apartment for orders.

"And how went the half holiday, Jonas?"

"Tolerable, sir. I went out to the country for the afternoon and found those friends of mine ready to drive into the village for a burying. Had to go along."

"A burying? Jolly way of putting in the holiday," laughed the attorney. "Some ancient landmark laid away, I suppose?"

"A baby, sir."

The attorney roared as he grasped the situation of the stalwart Jonas utilizing his holiday afternoon attending the burial of a strange baby.

"The parents took it pretty hard, eh, Jonas?"

"The mother, sir. The father died some weeks ago. 'Silas Murdie,' the marker read, 'died September 1.'"

The attorney started. "Impossible," flashed through his mind. "Here, and a thousand miles from their old home!"

"Country out by the cemetery pays one for a stroll in that direction, Jonas?"

"A pleasant outlook from the hill, sir, and a nice drive coming to the place."

The next morning found the distinguished man of law perspiring in a climb up the slope to the picturesque little cemetery. At the entrance to the grounds he paused to wipe his flushed face and to scan the scope of the silent city. The birds twittered, the air was musical with the hum of insects and rich with the perfume of blossom and shrub, the dew still sparkled on vines and bushes, the trees tinged with autumnal color lent a brightness to the scene, and the sunlight, a mantle of warmth and golden glory, spread its beautiful covering over all. Aimlessly he wandered through the pretty spot, almost forgetting the real object of his visit.

"Pshaw," said he at last, consulting his watch. "Almost 10 and all that walk back again. I will search for the little grave now in earnest, or the big one rather. If the marker gives his age—and the name is spelled the same—pshaw—fool—better to have gone to the house."

The next sweep his eyes gave over the enclosure was not for the purpose of taking in the beauty of the scene, but to discover some freshly built mound.

His keen sight discerned a newly made grave in a remote part of the grounds. He discovered more, a woman kneeling beside the grave.

The lawyer shivered as he gazed, then his great heart that had hungered for seven years urged him forward and at last unheeded he stood before the kneeling figure.

"Jean," he gently said.

"I believe them now," cried the woman pressing her hands over her eyes to shut out the vision that met her view as she quickly raised her head at the sound of the familiar voice.

"They said that my trouble was driving me daft, the hardship, the abuse, the grief, and now I believe them. Dick, Dick, my life, my love, man or spirit, save me!" And clasping her arms about the knees of her childhood friend, Jean Murdie sank down in the soft earth, white and unconscious.

III.

"So the baby had a mission after all, father," said Maggie a year later as with little Tommy walking between them the two were returning from witnessing a quiet wedding in the village church.

"Aye, Mag," replied the farmer as he took a firmer grip on Tommy's hand. "I give up. The parson was right, thank heaven."

Why Is It That Way?

A Kansas City woman, who made some shirts for her husband a few days ago, made a discovery that was curious to her. In a woman's waist the right half of the front buttons over the left half. In a man's shirt, open in front, the left half buttons over the right half.

The patient work horse can't go all the gaits, but he is worth more to the farmer than his roadster.

JAKE DALE.,

'By JOSEPH MILLS HANSON.

What, stranger? You never heerd tell o' Jake,
Jake Dale, o' the "Lucky George"?
You must a' been raised in the East, my son,
If you never clapped ears to the yarn that's spun
Of Jakey Dale an' the race he won
In the year o' the big ice gorge.

Come March in the spring o' '81,
An' the river broke at Pierre,
An' come rantin' down on the clean rampage.
She marked 30 on the Yankton gauge:
Which I reckon you know is some of a stage,
An' she covered the bottoms here.

Yeh see that p'int acrost the bar
With the riffle o' shoal below?
Well, that's where the widow o' old Buck Slack
Once't had a claim an' a drift-wood shack
Where she lived an' slaved with her young-up pack,
All which some time ago.

Well, we on the "George" had tumbled out—
The roar o' the jam was wild—
When we heard a cry through the shriekin' night;
An' there on the p'int, in the pale moonlight,
A wavin' an' yellin' with all her might,
Stood Buck Slack's youngest child.

When all at once we heard a yell,
An' down 'cross the willow bank,
A' layin' a course that was skeercely snug,
Came Jakey Dale [illegible] whisky jug,
As drunk as the [illegible] log-raft tug,
An' a-swearin' [illegible].

"You rust-chaw[illegible] o' junk," sez he,
"Now what do [illegible] you've found?
A-standin' round [illegible] this old bilge tank
Like a bunch o' frogs on a floatin' plank,
Be yeh lookin' for gold in yon cut-bank?"
An' then he heerd that sound.

As quick as the jump of a piston-rod
He was over the wheel-box guard;
An' before we could figger on stoppin' him,
He had slashed the falls from the long boat's rim
An' was out past the slush o' the channel's brim,
A-pullin' quick an' hard.

When he shoved her off from the gumbo p'int
She reeled like a sawyer snag.
Then the current caught her along the beam
An' she whirled around and shot down stream,
With the foam from her bow like a cloud o' steam,
As fast as a red-tail stag.

He jammed her bow through the buckin' tide
Till the painter floated free,
With blinded eyes and drippin' skin
He fought for the race he had set to win
Like a soldier fights, till the ice rolled in
An' ground against her lee.

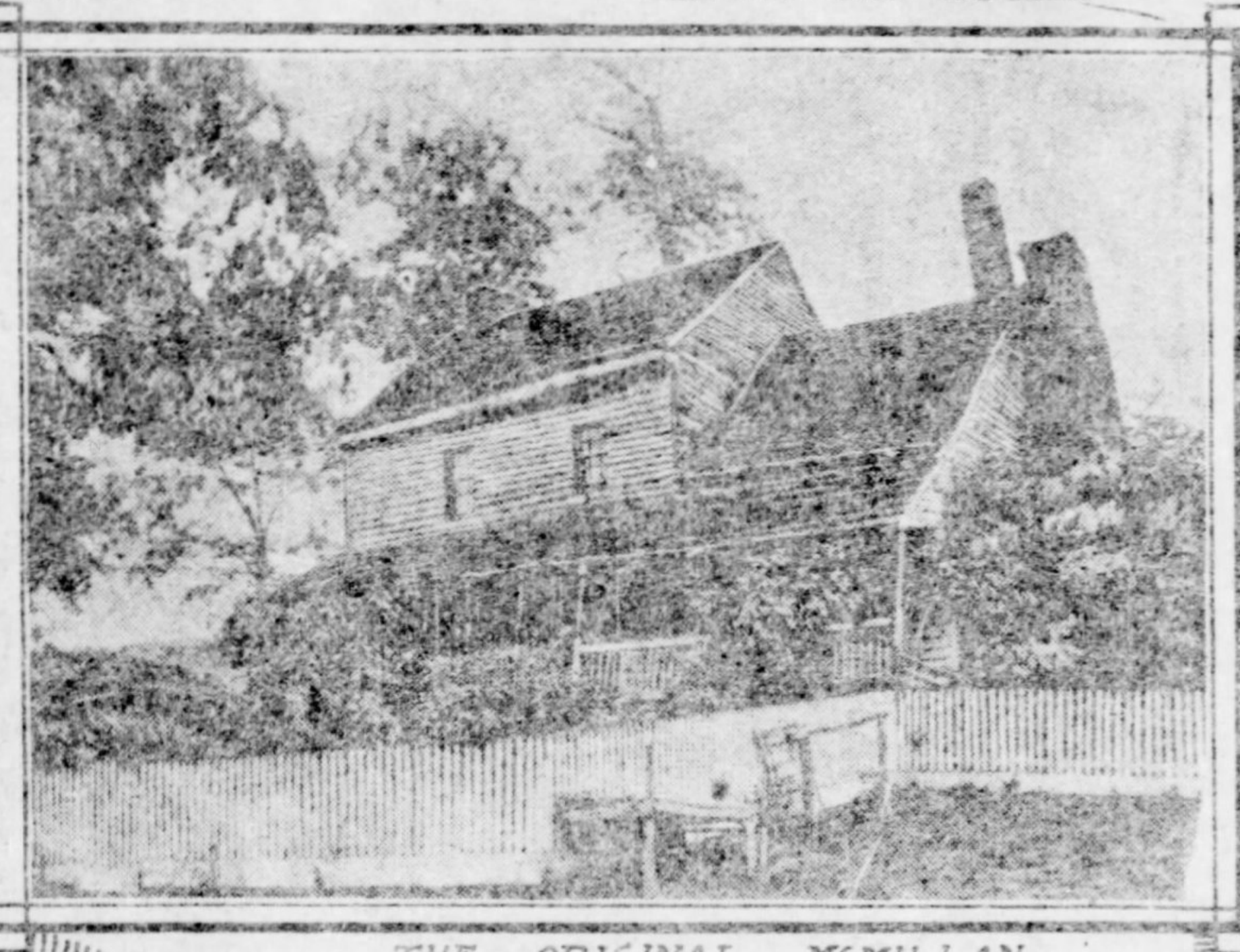
But he'd got her up to ropin' range
An' we hauled her to the rail.
When he'd landed the last one, safe and sound,
Jake followed, an' says, as he looked around:
"You fellers fetch out that jug you found,
I'm as dry as the Mormon Trail."

Well, stranger, that there is the yarn o' Jake,
Jake Dale o' the "Lucky George,"
He wasn't no saint with a gilt-edged crown,
His language would shatter a church steeple down;
He'd a thirst in his throat that nothing could drown,
An' a fist like a blacksmith's forge.

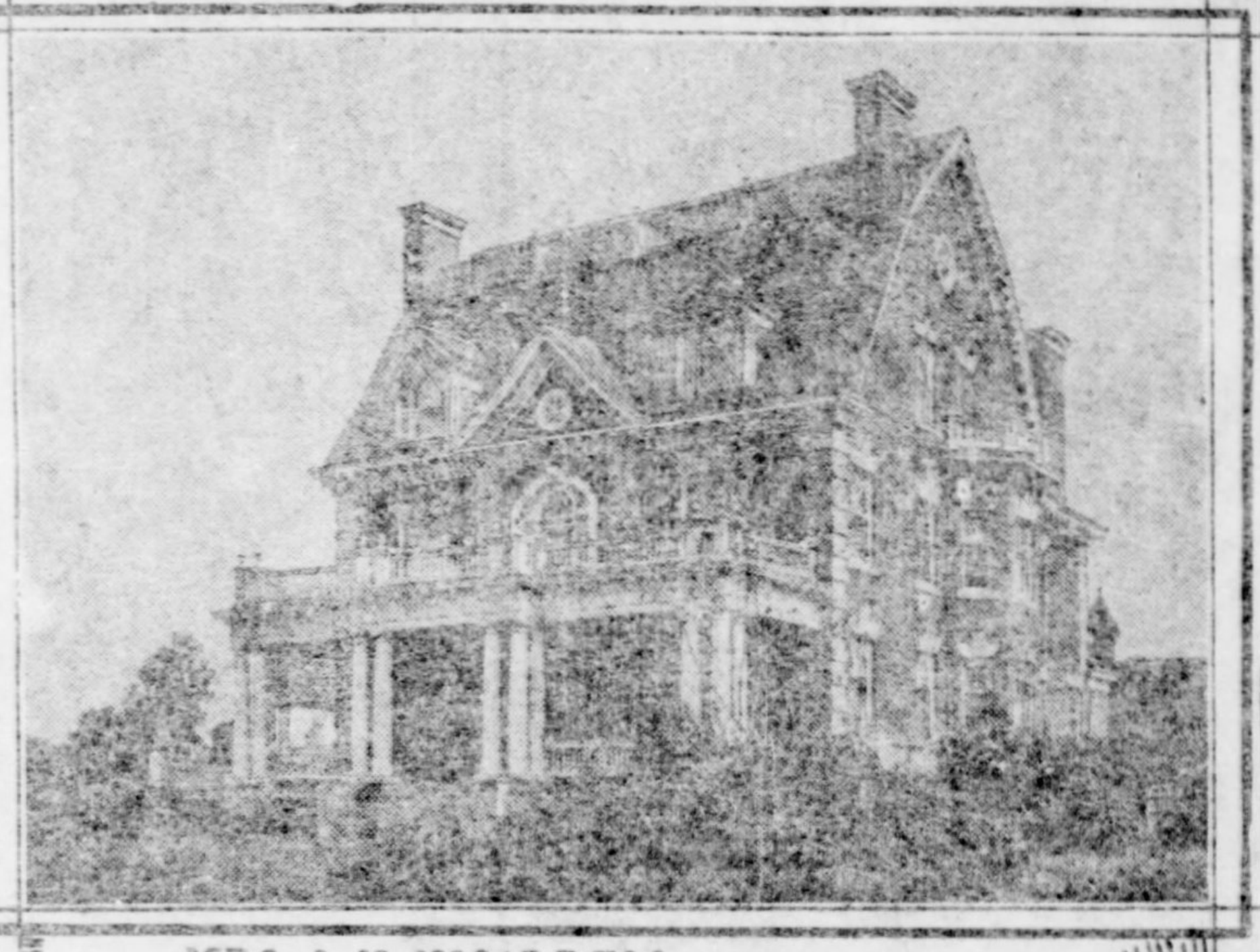
But all the same, he'd a Christian soul
If he hadn't the Christian creed,
An' a better heart, by a blame long shot,
Than some pious folks that brag a lot
On savin' their souls, but haven't got
No time for their brother's need.

—Leslie's Monthly.

WASH-JEFF. COLLEGE TO CELEBRATE ITS CENTENARY



THE ORIGINAL McMILLAN MANSION ERECTED 1778



MRS L M McCARRELL RESIDENCE, EAST WHEELING ST.

REV. JONATHAN EDWARDS, D.D.L.L.D
FIRST PRESIDENT OF W. & J. COLLEGE
1866 — 1869.

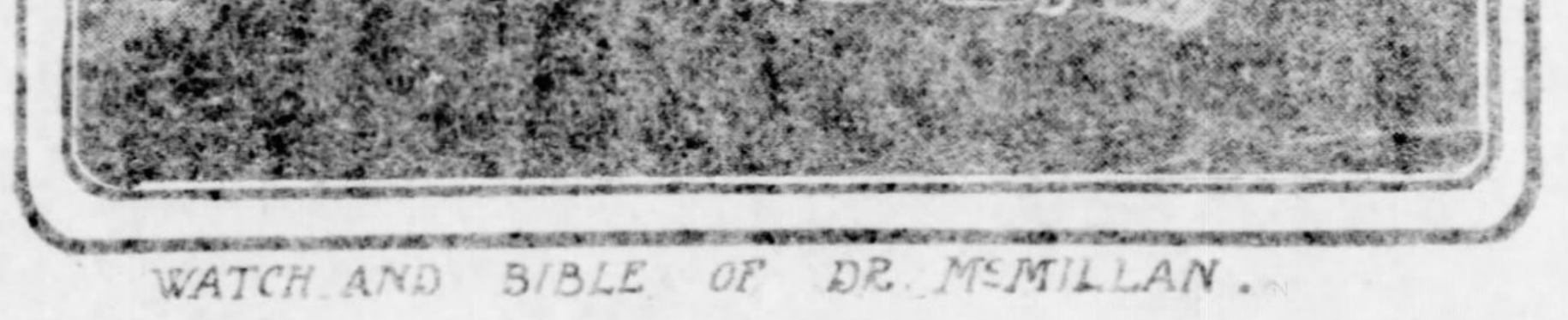
JAMES G. BLAINE AS A STUDENT

WASH-JEFF. COLLEGE BUILDING.

JAMES G. BLAINE FROM PAINTING BELONGING TO W. & J. COLLEGE.

REV DR. J. D. MOFFET. PRES'T W. & J.

DR. JOHN McMILLAN, FOUNDER OF THE COLLEGE. FROM PAINTING IN POSSESION OF M R ALLEN, WASHINGTON PA.



WATCH AND BIBLE OF DR. McMILLAN.

FAMOUS COLLEGE FOUNDED IN A CABIN

Washington and Jefferson's Wonderful Progress Typical of Western Pennsylvania's Growth.

BLAINE'S SCHOOL DAYS RECALLED

Famous Men Will Attend the Centennial Celebration in the Coming October.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Gazette by JOHN P. COWAN.

WASHINGTON, PA., Sept. 6.—Washington and Jefferson college, the pioneer educational institution in Western Pennsylvania and a bulwark of Presbyterianism in the United States, on October 12 will observe its 100th anniversary. The centennial exercises will continue several days and some of the nation's foremost men will attend.

The celebration of Washington and Jefferson's natal day will not be confined merely to the observance of the completion of a progressive century in education. The institution was founded simultaneously with the establishment of the first settlements in the western wilderness, and its history is coincident with that of the region in which the old college flourished, and with one accord the descendants of the Scotch-Irish forefathers, the Presbyterians of the country and the friends of learning everywhere will join in the services commemorating its auspicious birth.

Throughout its long career Washington and Jefferson has been characteristic of the sturdy men who founded it. From its humble beginning in a log cabin, where a few farm lads translated their Latin and Greek under the eyes of an austere Presbyterian minister, it has grown to be one of the leading colleges in the country, with a faculty embracing more than a score of instructors and an attendance of nearly 400 students.

Was Founded in a Log Cabin.

Three frontier academies formed the nucleus of the institution. These were established in various parts of Washington county about 1780 and were conducted by the Rev. Dr. John McMillan, the Rev. Thaddeus Dodd and the Rev. Joseph Smith, three Presbyterian divines who emigrated to the western country in the early days of the revolution. They had been educated at Princeton and were well equipped for the work they found in the pioneer field. The three ministers were not rivals. Animated by a common cause they built up three flourishing institutions, but it is doubtful if any of them ever dreamed in those remote days that their work would promote such magnificent results.

"It reflects the highest honor on these illustrious men," said the late Prof. Patterson, "that scarce 30 years were suffered to elapse after the first daring adventurer had penetrated a hitherto pathless wilderness—30 years, not of prosperity, but of painful vigilance and struggle, of unexampled hardships and heroic endurance—until the poetry and eloquence of Greece and Rome, the truths of modern science and of sacred learning, had found three humble halls, three devoted instructors and a score of assiduous pupils, though the war whoop of the retreating savage still echoed within the surrounding valleys, and his council fires still blazed upon the hills."

Dr. Carnahan, who was a student in Canonsburg academy, and afterward president of Princeton college, writing in 1848 his personal recollections of the early life, says that in the whole of what was then Westmoreland county, embracing Washington, "there was not in 1781 a single stone or brick or frame house. All the inhabitants lived in log cabins"—with earthen floor or rudely hewn boards, and for windows a small square hole cut in between two logs and closed with oiled paper or linen. There was a lack of all those conveniences which we regard as simple necessities.

Customs of Early Educators.

Dr. McMilian says that when he and his wife began housekeeping in their first cabin they "had neither bedstead, nor table, nor chair, nor stool, nor pail, nor bucket. We placed two boxes on each other, which served us for a table, and two kegs served us for seats, and, having committed ourselves to God in family worship, we spread a bed on the floor and slept soundly until morning. Sometimes we had no bread for weeks together, but we had plenty of pumpkins and potatoes, and all the necessaries of life; and as for the luxuries, we were not much concerned about them."

Dr. Ralston, referring to the same period, or a little later, writes: "Our wives and daughters were industrious and made much homespun, and we wore it. I did not buy a coat for 30 or 35 years." Dr. Junkin tells a story of a certain blue cloth coat, which somehow found its way into that country, and as it was the only dress coat in the whole section it was made to do duty at 19 weddings, 19 bridegrooms in succession securing by purchase or loan the use of it, for the one occasion in even a pioneer's life when he wants to appear well dressed.

Donated Whisky to Academies.

The Rev. Dr. James D. Moffat, president of Washington and Jefferson at the present time, tells the following incident, which indicates how the old Scotch-Irish Presbyterians supported their schools:

"To show you how these outwardly rude people appreciated the educational efforts of their pastors, let me read a few names from an old subscription list, bearing the date of 1794, which exhibits the liberal gifts of the people toward the academy, the results of their own labor in the field and at the loom: 'James Ewing, five bushels wheat; James Laird, four bushels wheat @2s; Robert Moore, two bushels wheat; John Logan, two bushels wheat; Samuel Riddle, 7s 6d; John McMillan, $1; Joseph Patterson, $6; Mrs. Vallandingham, six yards linen; A. Nesbit, three yards linen; Widow Riddle, three yards linen; her daughter Mary, three yards linen; James McBride, three bushels rye;' and one subscription was payable in whisky, which, coming from an old-fashioned Scotch-Irishman, represents, I think, a good degree of self-denial."

Opening of Jefferson College.

Dr. McMillan's academy subsequently was removed to Canonsburg, where it was erected on ground owned by George Washington. Col. John Canon, agent for Washington in Western Pennsylvania, made bountiful offers to the school and it made wonderful progress. As early as January 25, 1796, the legislature of Pennsylvania was petitioned for a college charter. This petition was renewed in 1800 and again in 1802, the last effort being successful.

The new institution was named Jefferson college and was opened in the following autumn. It is from this event that the board of trustees selected the date for the celebration of the centenary. In the meantime Dr. Dodd's school at Washington, the county seat, likewise had prospered and was chartered in 1806 as Washington college. A rivalry between the institutions fostered by the same religious denomination was imminent from the start. They were scarcely 10 miles apart, and a powerful element in the church, as well as many of the business folk, urged their consolidation.

Fight of the Factions.

This was first undertaken in 1807, but failed signally. Subsequent negotiations toward a union of the schools in 1815, 1817, 1843, 1847 and 1852 effected no better results. Finally in 1865 a gift of $50,000 offered by the Rev. Dr. C. C. Beatty of Steubenville, O., ended the hostility to consolidation. A charter was granted on March 4, 1865, under the title of Washington and Jefferson college. The question of location, however, was still in dispute, and a compromise was effected by having a part of the faculty and students at Canonsburg and the rest at Washington.

This arrangement, if possible, was more unsatisfactory than under the former regime, and supplemental legislation in 1869 authorized the board of trustees by two-thirds vote to select any place within the state and to consolidate all departments of the college at the place selected. The trustees decided upon Washington and another fight ensued. The legality was tested in the state courts and in the United States supreme court, and in each case its legality was affirmed. The Rev. Dr. Jonathan Edwards succeeded to the presidency of the institution shortly after the union at Washington and continued in office through the stormy period.

Blaine's College Days Recalled.

In the last decade Washington and Jefferson has made wonderful strides in all departments under the presidency of the Rev. Dr. Moffat. Factional feeling no longer exists and the celebration next month will see the advocates of Canonsburg and of Washington join hands.

The triumphs made by the old college's athletes will not be overlooked and some prominent names will be mentioned when the list of Washington and Jefferson's men of brawn is read. All the football heroes of recent years who won fame for their alma mater are expected at the big gathering and all the enthusiasm of bygone seasons will be shown in the sport.

One name that is inseparably linked with Washington and Jefferson is that of James G. Blaine, the Brownsville boy who attended the old school almost three score years ago. His picture hangs in the college today and is an inspiration to the young men who expect to profit by the rare example of the man who was called from the classroom into the councils of the nation.

W. and J.'s Alumni Association.

The alumni association of Washington and Jefferson is one of the largest in the country, being composed of the graduates of the separate institutions, together with those of the college since their union. The alumni association of Jefferson was organized in 1802 and that of Washington in 1806.

W. and J. men first of all are social and wonderful interest has always been manifested in the alumni association. The general association has headquarters at Washington. Gen. James A. Beaver, former governor of Pennsylvania, being its president. Branch associations have been established in Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati and southern California.

The members of the board of trustees who will have charge of the centennial exercises are: Hon. Ernest F. Acheson, Washington; Hon. Marcus W. Acheson, LL. D., Pittsburgh; the Rev. Maitland Alexander, D. D., Pittsburgh; the Rev. John M. Barnett, Markleton; Hon. James A. Beaver, LL. D., Bellefonte; R. H. Boggs, Allegheny; Charles N. Brady, Washington; John M. Buchanan, Esq., Beaver; Hon. G. L. Crannier, Wheeling, W. Va.; the Dev. D. A. Cunningham, D. D., LL. D., Wheeling, W. Va.; Alvan Donnan, Esq., Washington; Col. J. M. Guffey, Pittsburgh; V. Harding, Washington; George M. Laughlin, Pittsburgh; Hon. S. J. M. McCarrell, Harrisburg; the Rev. Henry T. McClelland, D. D., Pittsburgh; Edward McDonald, McDonald station; Hon. J. A. McIlvaine, Washington; the Rev. John A. Marquis, Greensburg; the Rev. A. M. Reid, Ph. D., Steubenville, O.; the Rev. M. B. Riddle, D. D., LL. D., Allegheny; the Rev. Thomas H. Robinson, D. D., Pittsburgh; the Rev. William E. Slemmons, D. D., Washington; W. W. Smith, Washington; the Rev. James H. Snowden, D. D., Washington; Josiah V. Thompson, Uniontown; William R. Thompson, M. D., Washington; W. R. Thompson, Pittsburgh; Alexander M. Todd, Esq., Washington; David T. Watson, Esq., LL. D., Pittsburgh.

"DONE AT THE MERMAID"

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CHARLES D. CAMERON.

ON BREAD STREET, London, early in the seventeenth century, there was a hostelry known as the Mermaid tavern. Here the greatest minds of the Elizabethan age, the greatest in quantity and quality, perhaps of any age, were wont to gather for communion, and, alas, many of them, for carousal. Under the stress of contemporary wit and old wine the most luscious windfalls dropped from those minds whose fruits were ravishing the outer universe.

In the same breath with divine art there was sordid envy. The mentality which conceived a beautiful and ennobling sentiment saw its perfect child stung by a rowelling satire. The mentality that pictured the capacities of man, the masterpieces of woman, the majesty of creation, the holiness of love, the godliness of moderation, the omnipotence of God, debased itself through excess infinitely below the commonality.

Within those grimy, yet immortal walls of the Mermaid tavern were revealed the utter contrasts of genius, its mastery, its frailty.

There was a clean-limbed young man with a facile elbow and a dynamic mind, who clothed his literary creations, according to Greene, in the worn raiment of other dramatists; and "whose muse," in the words of Edmund Spenser, "full of high thought's invention doth like himself heroically sound"—William Shakespeare.

And there was Ben Jonson, a soldier once, a pedant sometimes, a pedestrian at daybreak, a man of troubles always.

And there was that master of tragedy, Burbage, the original Hamlet, Lear and Othello.

And the pious Donne, one time clerk to the keeper of the great seal, who lost his commission through a clandestine marriage and afterward sold sonnets to support his lady.

And blood-curdling Kyd, and Lodge, the Nestor of the company—both waning stars—and the critic Drayton, the mild Dekker, the incisive Marston, the immaculate Raleigh, the posing, prolific Middleton, the ambitious Massinger, the scholarly Chapman, and those collaborators of lofty nature, sunny spirit and deathless memory, Beaumont and Fletcher.

There were many more, and any one of them would be defiled in our time in the substantial adulation of countless editions. They played at cards and checkers, sang the love songs of Marlowe and Peele, deplored in hushed voices the death of Sydney, the flower of chivalry, who fell for the Dutch on the field of Zutphen. They drank indiscriminately of clary, sack, sharis, canary and Flemish ale—drank at night together, at dawn apart, after the manner of princes of later days. Racking toil beat down the resistance against strong wine.

There were exceptions. Donne and Chapman went to the Mermaid tavern for communion, not for conviviality. Ben Jonson's was ever a frail stomach—a reflex perhaps of the soldier days.

The plays of these men were produced at many theaters—the Globe, the Blackfriars, the Tabard Inn, the Bankside—these especially.

Ben Jonson had a subject to discuss—a sign that his throat must be dry in vain—a sign that his world was mottled and sunless. The mirth of others was unseemly at such a time, and his theme was paramount.

"What think ye, my fellows, is the most elevating thing about the English stage?" he inquired, arriving late upon the company of revelers who had dropped shop talk.

"The ladder leading to the flies," Shakespere offered.

"The question is rather uppish," remarked Dekker.

"Our curtain rope at the Bankside," rumbled the deep bass of Burbage from out of a goblet, "has a powerful uplifting influence. Have you seen it pulled?"

"This place ought to be pulled," growled Kyd, hammering for a waiter. "My wine's gone."

"Give Kyd the sack," observed Massinger. "By the way," he added, "the most elevating thing about the English stage is my new drama, 'The Maid of Honor.' It will elevate prices at the Globe to an amazing height.'

"You won't need to raise prices. Folks'll keep away without being forced to," drawled Drayton, holding down the rising dramatist.

"I'll raise the devil to keep you away," observed Massinger.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen!" cried the churchman, Donne.

"Present," cried Beaumont and Fletcher in a breath. "What is wanted of us?"

"What is the most elevating thing about the English stage?" thundered Jonson. "Master Beaumont, what think you?"

"The star parts," suggested Beaumont innocently.

"That's heavenly wisdom," remarked Lodge.

"A light remark," sneered Middleton.

"Order, order, order!" cried Jonson in a rising voice.

"What shall we order?" whined Kyd. The old man was far at sea.

"Same for me," spoke Shakespeare. "Bring two; save two trips. Bring four; save four trips."

"Canary," shouted Fletcher.

"Same," added Beaumont.

"Bag," mumbled Kyd, "no—sack—yes, sir—sack."

This was getting too deep for Chapman. He seized his hat and fled. Donne followed him. Jonson looked despairingly upon the scene of eclipsing brilliancy.

"What is the most elevating thing—" he began again.

"Wine," answered Shakespeare, speaking slowly, calmly. "Wine can elevate a man's past, heavier and blacker than the seas at night, above and away from his weary, dreary soul. Wine—wine can raise the devil. * * * Bring eight; save eight trips"—the smile about his lips was mirthless for an instant; and, although the glare of lamps was in the room, his eyes seemed to reflect the blackness of the future.

ARE GLACIERS INCREASING?

Enormous Land Areas Are Covered by These Great Ice Rivers.

For the past five years physical geographers have been giving a great deal of attention to the study of glaciers. One question that has interested them very much is whether since the beginning of the historic period the glaciers of the world have augmented or diminished in area. No perfectly definite information with regard to this question has been obtained, though some general conclusions have been reached. It is traditional in the Alps, however, and some other regions that valleys now occupied by glaciers were formerly pasture lands. On the whole, it is certain that for several centuries till quite recently there was a gradual increase in the area of glaciation.

Glaciers everywhere are in a state of continual movement—they are constantly increasing in length or shortening. Climatic variations are, of course, the cause of these oscillations, though the influence of climate upon glacial movement is not yet fully understood. When the laws governing the movements of glaciers are well known the science of meterology will be considerably further advanced than it is today.

There is good evidence to show that in the artic regions in the eighteenth century and in part of the nineteenth an important extension of glaciers occurred. In Spitzbergen, for example, harbors which whalers had often visited in the seventeenth and early in the eighteenth centuries were filled later with glaciers, so that they could no longer be used by shipping. The advance of glaciers in Iceland is said to have covered places that had formerly been the sites of farms and churches. Glaciers seem, within the historic period, to have grown to an important degree. Many of them have diminished in size, and others have entirely disappeared. This phenomenon has been observed in all parts of the world.

Probably few persons imagine that glaciers cover so large an area as they do. The land surfaces which are today buried under glacial snow and ice are supposed to be about 4,485,000 square miles in extent, or more than one and one-half times as large as the United States. This enormous mass of ice is distributed very unevenly over the world, and nearly all of it is in the polar regions. Outside of the perpetually frozen north and south, only about 19,500 square miles of surface are covered with glaciers.

It will be interesting to remember that there are two distinct types of glacial phenomena—the Alpine and the polar. One of the best examples of the Alpine type of glacier is seen in the Mer de Glace at Chamounix. A circle of peaks surrounds a depression, which is filled by compacted snow and ice known as neve. This is the reservoir, the source of the glacier. In this depression the snow, either falling from the heavens or brought by winds and avalanches, accumulates to a great depth, is transformed into neve, and begins to overflow down the mountain side, a true glacier. It is thus seen that the characteristic feature of the Alpine glaciers is that they occupy depressions in relation to the surrounding topography.

On the other hand, the polar glacier, instead of being formed in a depression, occupies a culminating position above everything else. It is an enormous cap, or cupola, rising above the surrounding lands; it is the dominant feature far and wide. Such, for example, is the great ice cap of Greenland, and it is thought probable that an enormously thick sheet of ice may cover a continental mass of land in the antartic regions, and form the largest sheet of ice in the world.

Seals Play Ping-Pong.

An Indianapolis trainer has taught a herd of seals to play ping-pong with considerable skill. The seals are to be exhibited shortly, and challenges will be issued by their trainer to society champions at the game.

Mrs. Style—I want a hat, but it must be the latest style.

Shopman—Kindly take a chair, madam, and wait a few minutes; the fashion is just changing.

HOTEL CHILDREN

By LADY DENTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NOW that the time has come when everyone who has the price flits away to seashore or mountains what a blessing it would be if some magic charm, some up-to-date Pied Piper of Hamelin would lead all the children into some far-off elysium and keep them there until school begins again. Not only the parents, overtaxed with answering questions, sterilizing food, changing dresses after mud-puddle escapades, and earnestly spanking their offspring, would be immensely benefited, but the childless public which seeks the great caravanseries in hope of rest and peace, would rise up and pass round the hat for such a magic Piper, that he might spend his winter in Paris and be all ready to repeat his good work next summer.

Children in a hotel are an unmitigated nuisance. They may be well-behaved little people when at home, of only ordinary mischievousness, but in a hotel there seems to be a subtle bacillus of depravity that attacks the infant mind and renders it incapable of anything but the worst impulses. The lack of regular hours and accustomed discipline is the reason for it. Summer hotels ought to have a separate children's department, with competent and strong-armed attendants, special table and early bedtime as its leading features.

Instead, however, the poor little things, dressed in frills and furbelows, imitate the frivolity of their elders or play among themselves and get into a dozen annoying scrapes to the hour. Early in the morning they make things lively on the porches, thereby depriving the weary soul of its delightful last nap. Up and down they run, with as much noise as a cavalry regiment, enlivening their play with shrill cries which arouse murderous instinct in the hearts of those who hear.

The invalid, who brought her own hammock and devoutly hopes and expects long dreamy days spent therein, while the fresh air and sun give new strength to her wasted frame, finds to her sorrow that she has furnished a focussing point for the squabbles of half the juvenile society of the hotel.

On the beach the children are a constant care. They are either too near the waves, right in position to be washed out to sea or they are getting in everybody's way, breaking up interesting tete-a-tetes and throwing sand, for fun, at the unwary passerby. When one sees this and thinks of that specimen of jocular American youth who, by way of a joke, tied the Chinese minister's queue to the back of his chair, while that dignified gentleman chatted with the boy's mother, it is to realize how much good a three-foot hickory rod, judiciously applied, would do for the youthful sense of humor.

The saddest of all are the little ones who come into the parlors in the evening and dance, waltz and two-step with gravest mien, little old men and women before their time, mingling with a world of which they have no business even to know their existence. The little girl in "Punch" whose doll was stuffed with sawdust, and who, therefore, desired to go into a nunnery, is not more pitiably blase than these small epitomes of human vanity.

It is not right to blame the children. It is not their fault, but the fault of careless, thoughtless parents, intent on their own pleasures. But it is not fair that the world at large should suffer from the children's behavior or their parents' mistakes.

Oh, Mr. Pied Piper, can't we induce you to come back? There's a fat job waiting for you.

The Home Maker.

An innovation in the toilet set is a glass bowl and pitcher.

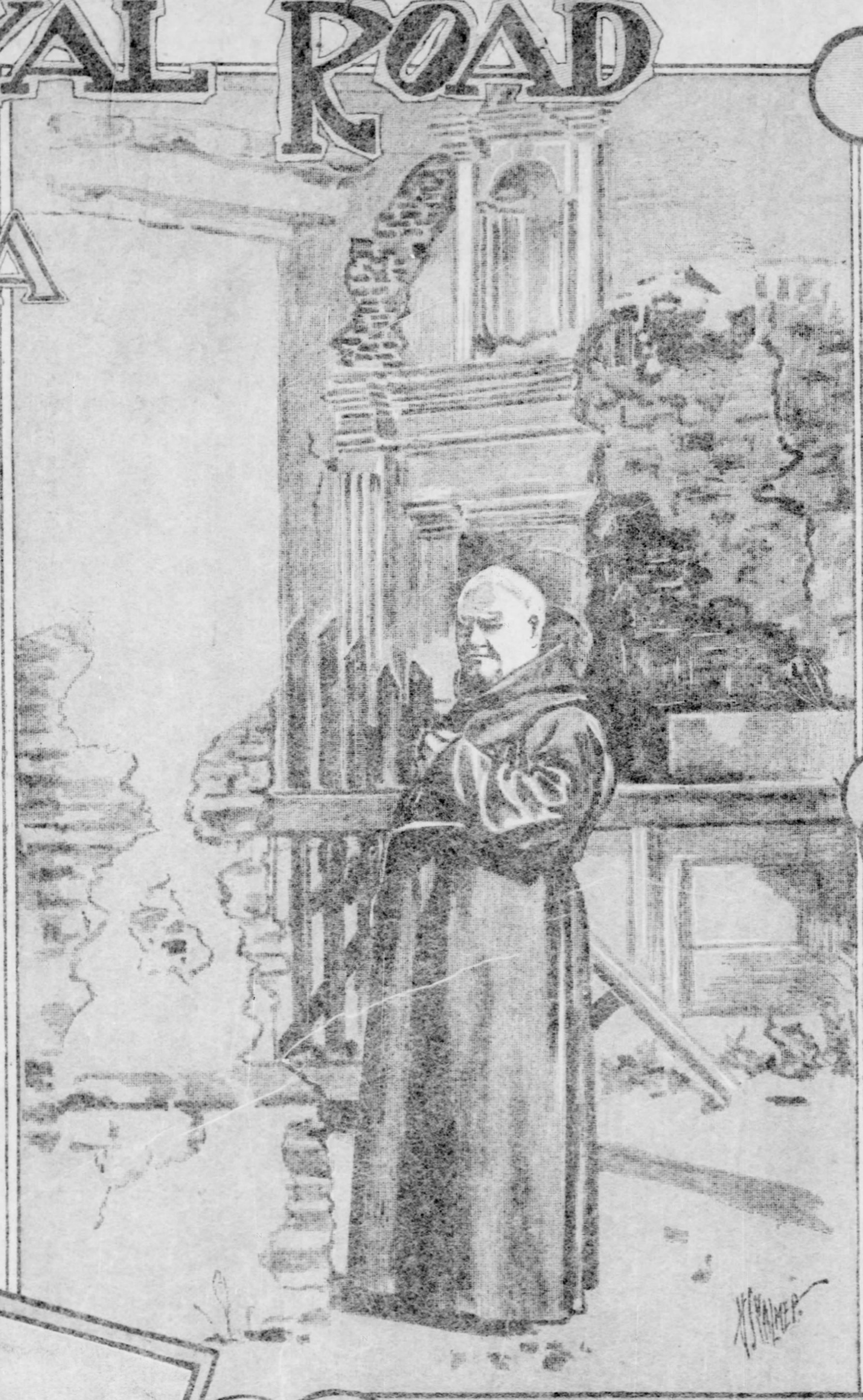
There are excellent burners to fit on the ordinary gas jet to heat anything quickly and easily. There is a cylinder base, with gauge top, that has a number of metal pegs to keep anything set on the burner from being upset. These burners are made of brass and are not expensive.

A toaster for the gas stove is made like any other toaster as far as the upper part is concerned, with wires and a long handle, but below it, and with supports which hold the toaster away from the fire from one-half to two inches, is a piece of wire gauze through which the gas flame cannot pass.

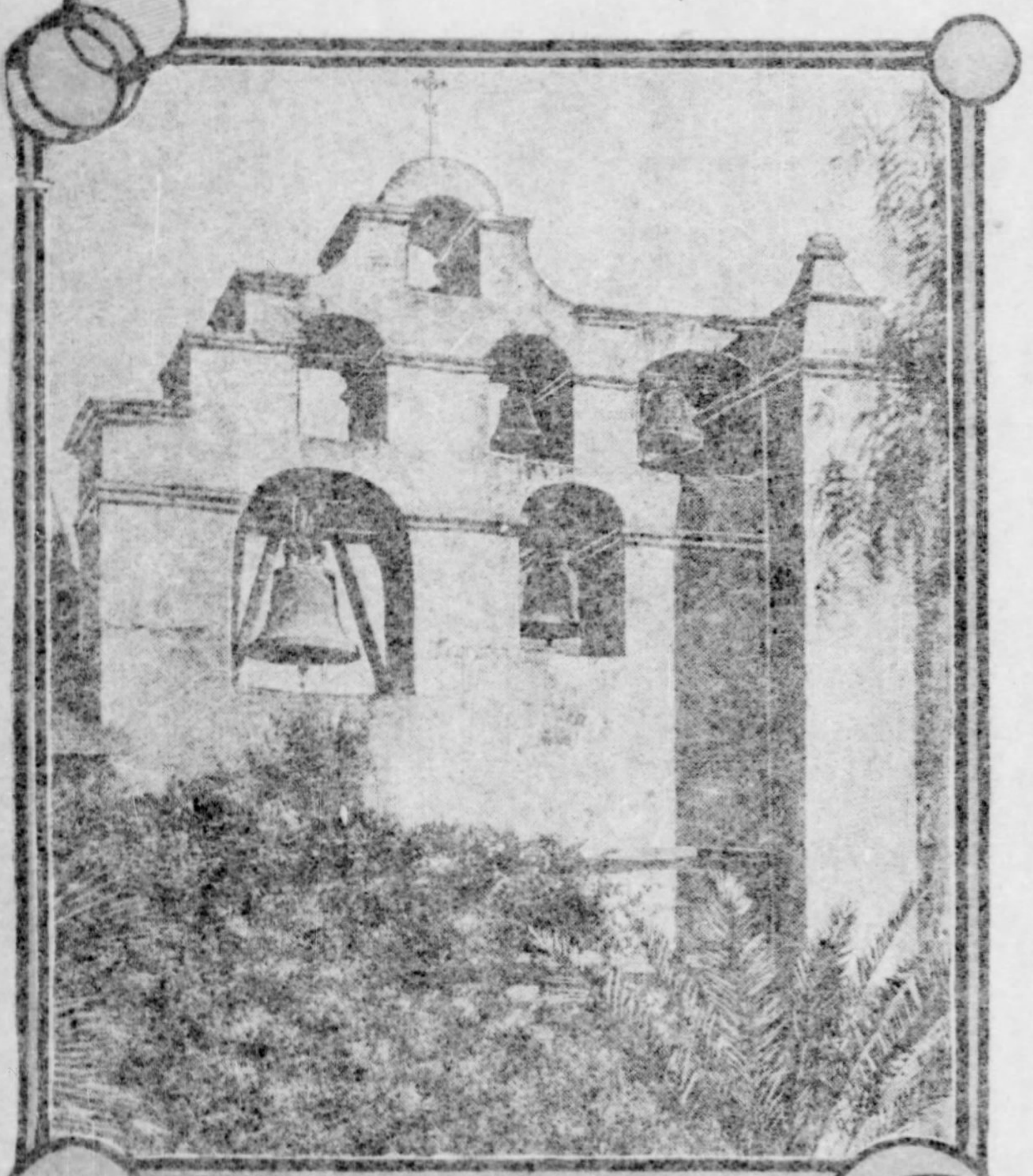
In china there are some very effective dinner and breakfast sets that are intended for use in the country house. Colonial designs in blue and designs in which gay borders of wild flowers run riot are among the number. Even the very old-fashioned gold and white china is having a revival for summer use, the gilt applied in simple bands.

If you would make your wife happy, let her boss you occasionally and think that she is the smarter of the two—which she sometimes is.

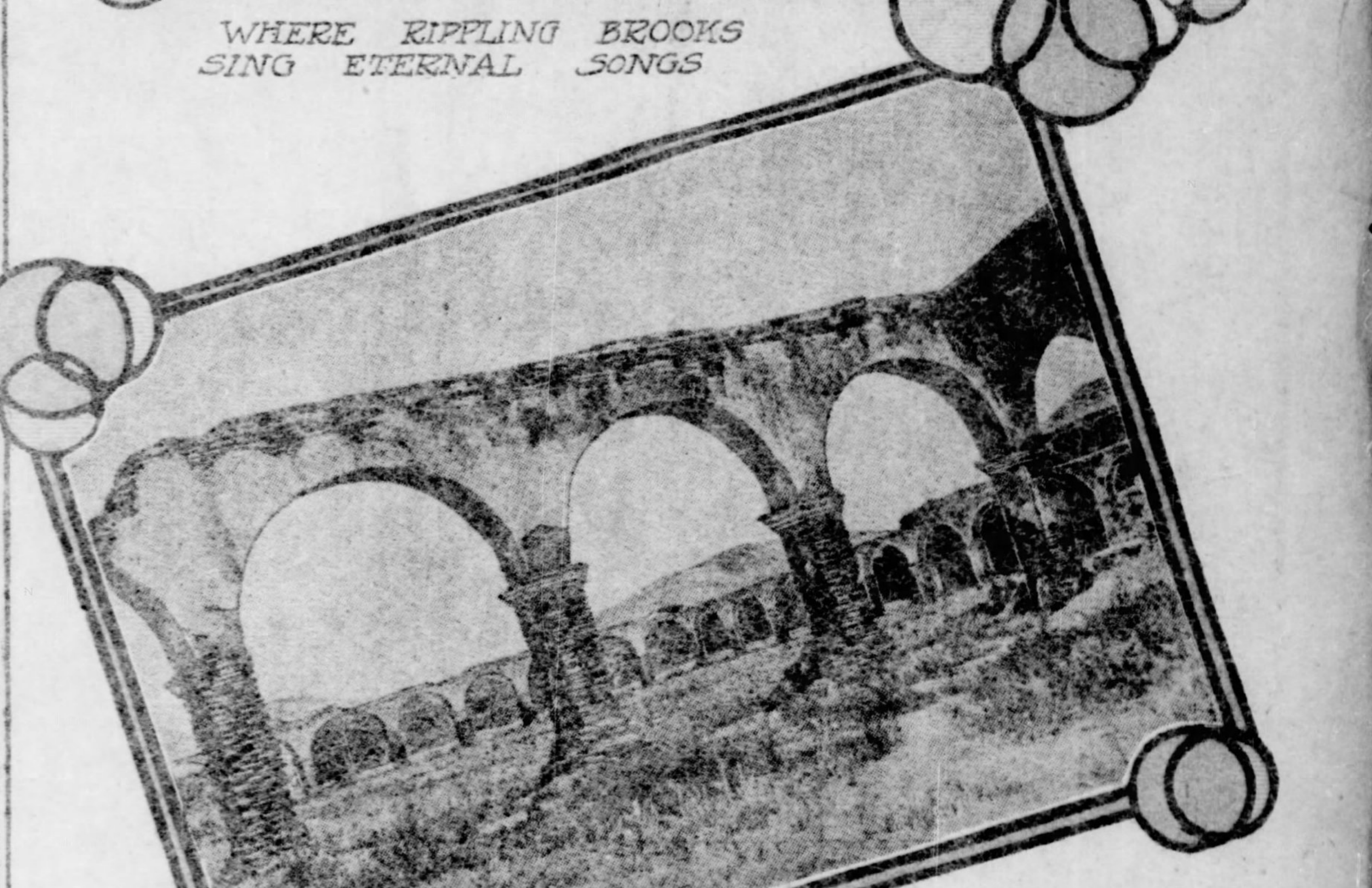
THE ROYAL ROAD OF CALIFORNIA



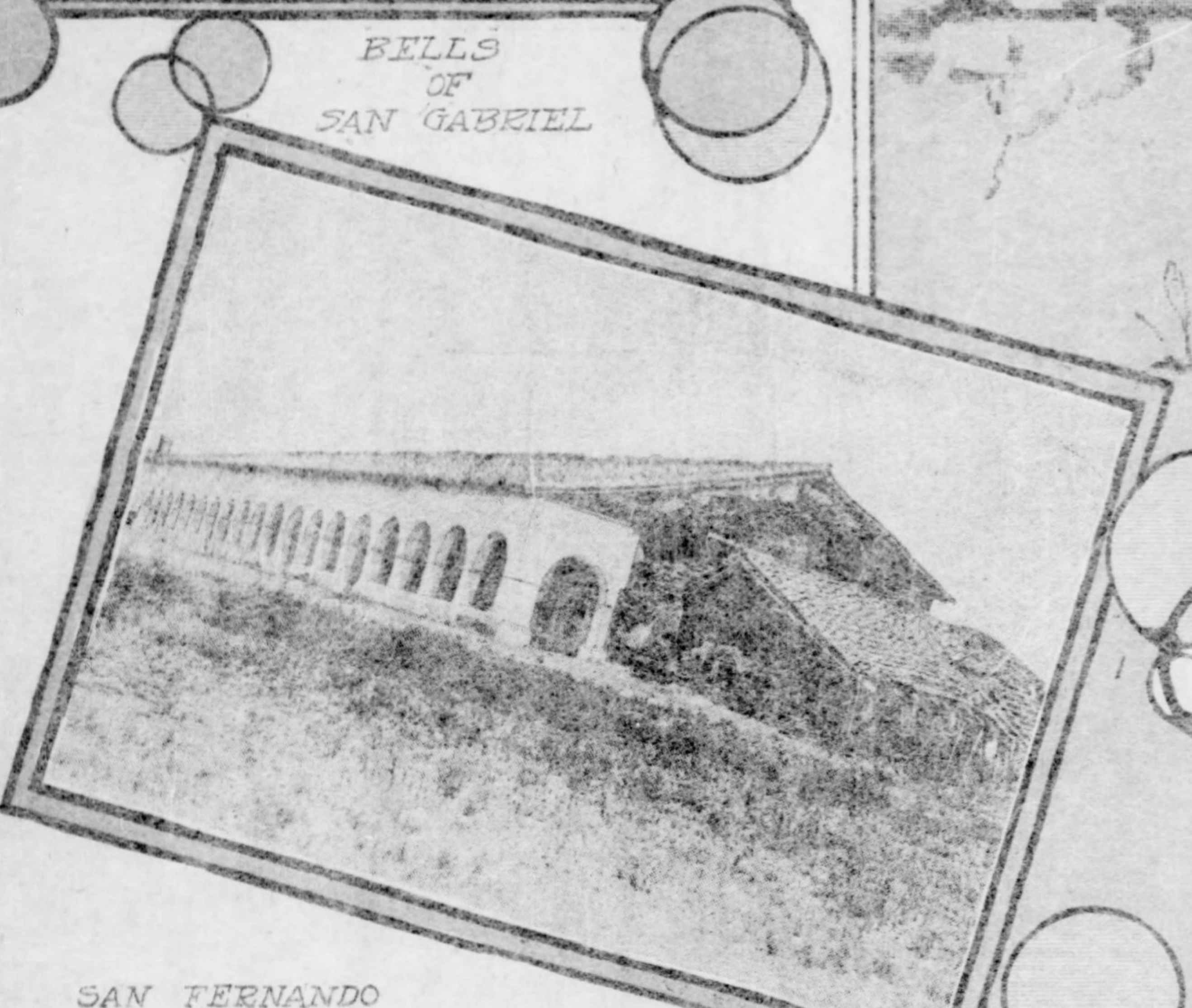
WHERE RIPPLING BROOKS SING ETERNAL SONGS



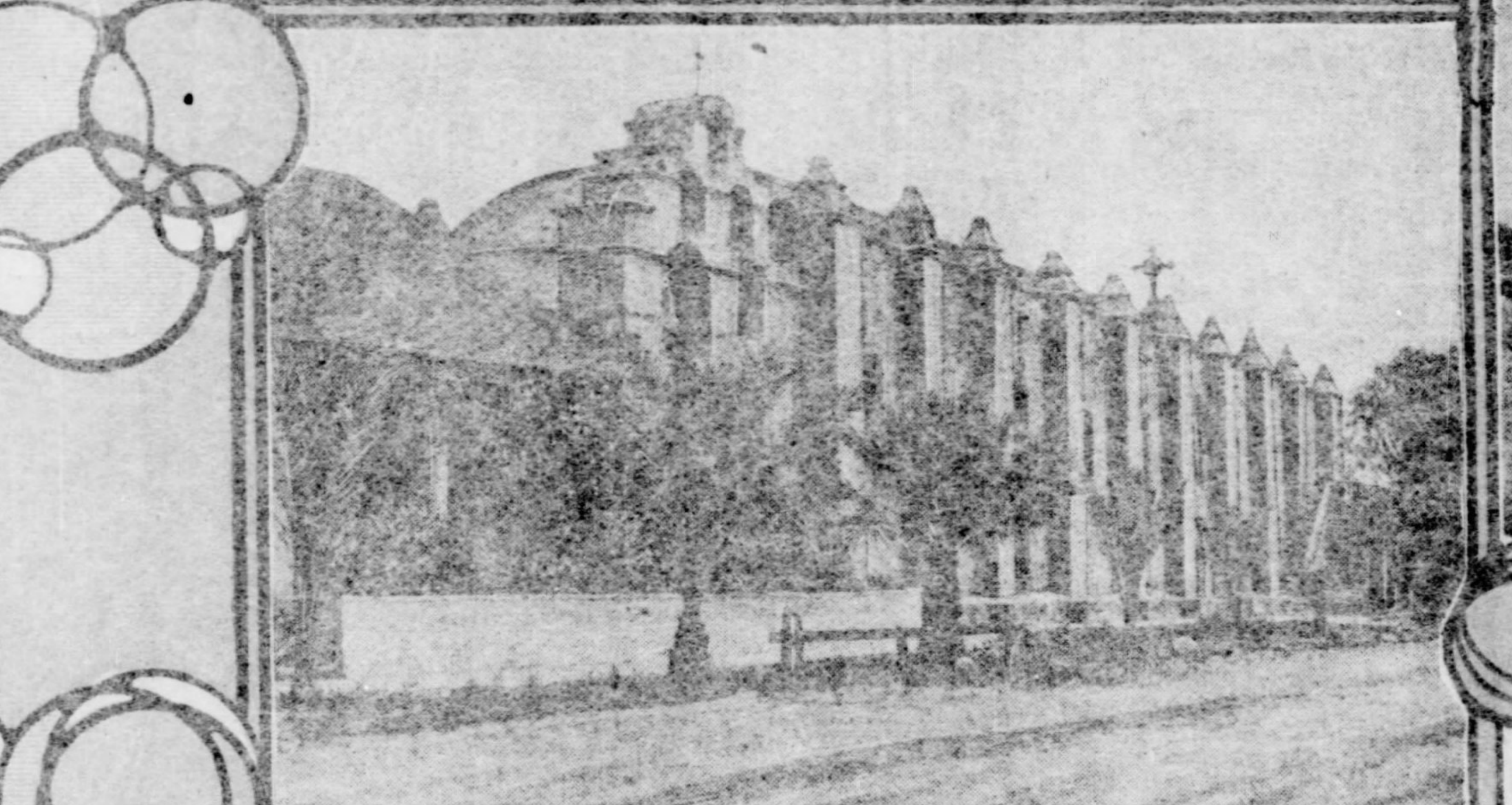
BELLS OF SAN GABRIEL



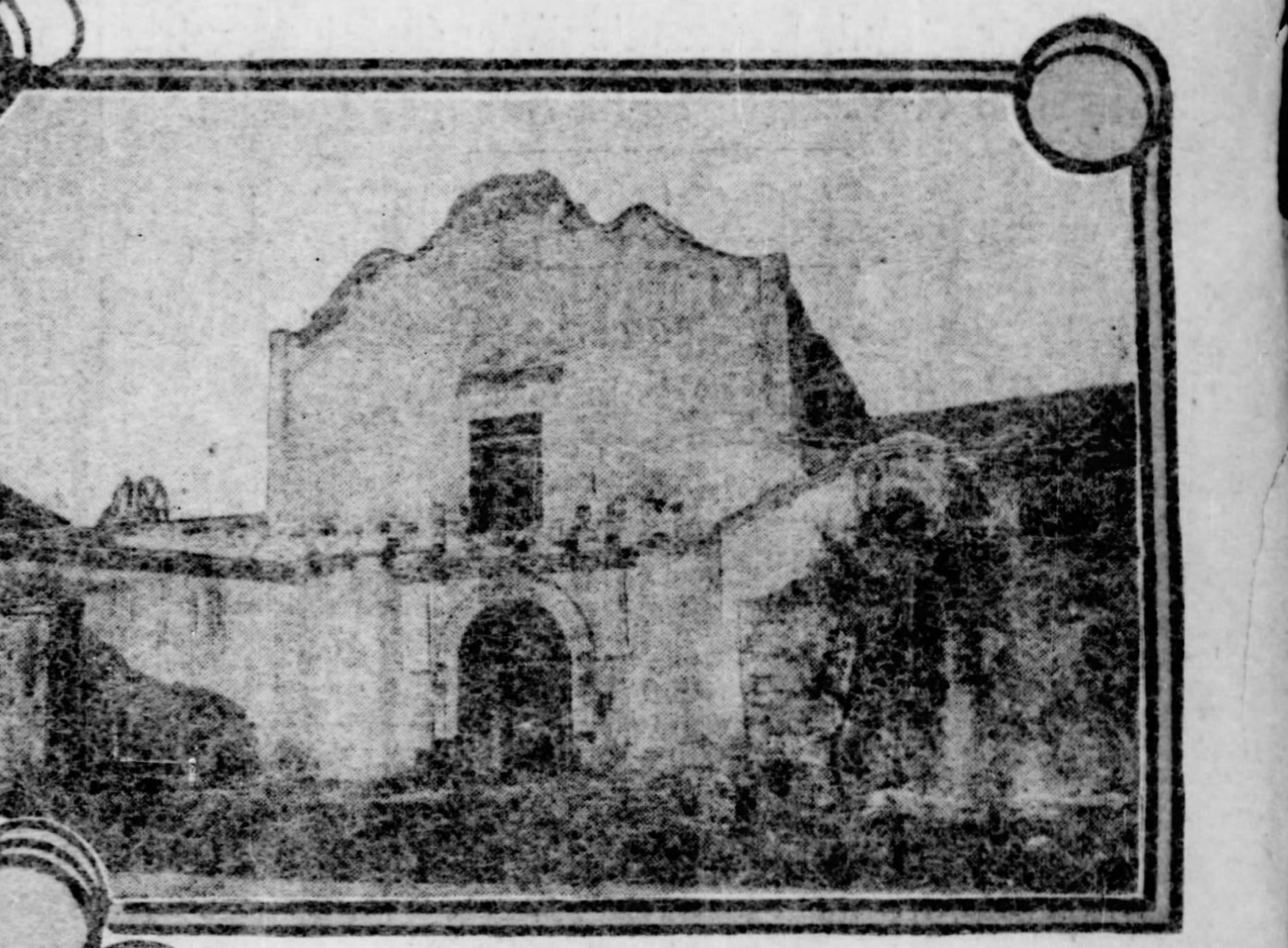
RUINS OF CAPISTRANO MISSION.



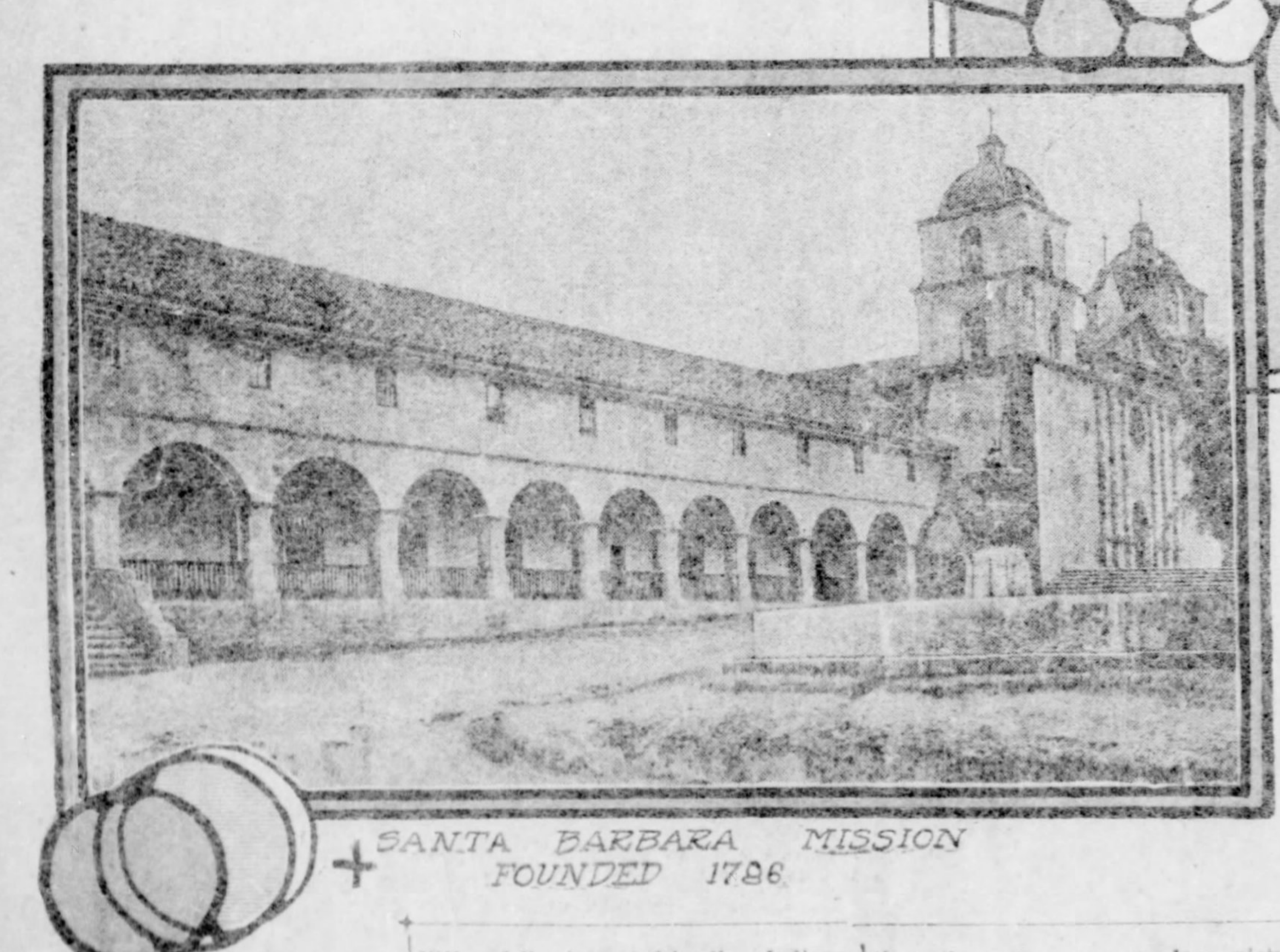
SAN FERNANDO MISSION



SAN GABRIEL MISSION.



SAN DIEGO MISSION.



SANTA BARBARA MISSION FOUNDED 1786

By A. J. BURDICK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Sept 2.—From a point near the international line between California and Mexico to the Golden Gate, and even north of that point, a distance of nearly 600 miles, may be traced the greater part of the way a quaint and winding road known as "El Camino Real." This, done in English, means "The Royal Road." Probably no roadway not of modern construction, excepting perhaps the famous Appian way, leads to so much of the picturesque and beautiful, so much of historical interest and import, as does this royal road of the Pacific coast.

The thoroughfare had its beginning 133 years ago when Padre Francisco Junipero Serra, founder of the Franciscan missions of California, with a little following of friendly Indians, started on horseback from the Indian village of Sosoy, which is now known as Old Town, near San Diego, up country to the Golden Gate, through an unknown region inhabited by "Gentiles," as the good father termed the unconverted redskins.

How Route Was Selected.

The Royal road was not directed by aid of compass and level. The science of road building consisted in that day of selecting the route which offered the least obstacles to the constructor. Thus it is that the way winds in and out the beautiful canyons and valleys, strikes straight across the plains and tacks back and forth along the sides of mountains when compelled to climb them. Along this road, in time, sprang up 21 missions, five presidios and three pueblos. A century and more has served to obliterate some of these and change the others, to more or less picturesque ruins.

When one notes upon the map the location of the 21 missions in California it appears as though they had been located by chance and without any system. The Camino Real proves to be the key to the system of location.

The good fathers of a century and a quarter ago had no visions of steam railroads, hurrying trolley cars, speedy automobiles and the like. The horse was their unit of speed and endurance and the missions were placed at points along the Royal road, each one day's journey by horse from its nearest neighbor. It required 21 days to make the trip from the eldest of the missions at San Diego to the last established one of Francisco de Solano, 43 miles north of San Francisco.

Two of the 21 missions have been wholly obliterated by time and the exact site is at present unknown. These are the missions of San Rafel and Santa Cruz. The missions of San Diego, Sonoma, Pudissima, San Jose, Soledad and Santa Margarita are simply heaps of ruins, while of the original Santa Clara mission little remains, save portions of the original chapel which have been preserved in the new building standing upon the site of the old one.

Picturesque Missions Survive.

The most picturesque of the surviving missions are those of San Luis Rey, San Juan Capistrano, San Gabriel, San Miguel, San Juan Bautisto, San Fernando Rey and Canta Ynez.

That first journey over a route now so hazardous and fatiguing that few have the hardihood to undertake it was an eventful one. It was begun July 14, 1769, and on the last day of October the party sighted the present site of San Francisco from the top of a distant hill. The return trip began November 11 and was completed January 24, 1770.

From San Diego to the first halting place of the padre and his red guides the way led through leafy arroyo secos, where were found here and there good springs of water and where rabbits and small game were abundant. The next three days they traversed a country devoid of water and abounding in hills and rocky defiles which taxed their strength to the utmost to overcome. Then they reached a pleasant valley in which was afterward founded the mission of San Luis Rey and to which they then gave the name of San Juan Capistrino. At this place they were entertained by the natives, the males of whom were perfectly nude, by a series of mock battles and war dances. Father Junipero describes the occasion in his dairy in the following manner:

"So it befell that after we had eaten and rested they came down with their nets of cooked mescal and with all their arms, and, putting the latter on the ground, they began to explain the use of them, one by one, in their battles. They played all the roles, as well of him as gave the wound as of him that was wounded, with so much liveliness and grace that we had a good bit of recreation. For so much as they wished to tell us in this manner the interpreters were very superfluous. Until now we had not seen any women among them and I desired for the present not to see them, fearing that they were naked as the men. When amid these fiestas two women appeared, talking as rapidly and efficaciously as this sex knows how and is accustomed to, and when I saw them so honestly covered that we could take it in good part if greater nudities were never seen among the Christian women of the missions, I was not sorry for their arrival."

First Baptism in California.

On July 22 occurred the first baptismal in California. The party had arrived at a place which they called, in remembrance of the event, Canada del Bautismo. They found here two little girls who were dying. They asked and received permission from the natives to administer the rites to them. The names given the dying infants were Maria Magdelena and Margarita.

On the 28th the party encamped at the point where was afterward founded the mission of San Gabriel. All that day and night they were disturbed by fearful shocks of earthquakes and they gave the name of "Tremblores" to the spot, and when afterward the mission was founded it was called San Gabriel de los Tremblores, and is today often spoken of as the earthquake mission. As though desirous of sustaining the reputation of its name, Mother Earth gave the mission a severe shaking up December 8, 1812, overturning the main altar and breaking several statues, cracking the east wall from roof to foundation and otherwise marking the old building with the "tremblores" brand. On the 2d of August they camped on the present site of the city of Los Angeles, and then and there celebrated Portiuncula. Today the pilgrim who treads this winding way finds not only vast stretches of primeval country, but inor Our Lady of the Angeles, from which circumstance the city derived its name, "Los Angeles"

Nature's Delightful Landscapes.

As the expedition proceeded north it left the arid region, and the future Royal road was traced through great oak forests, along arroyos where rippling brooks sang their eternal songs, and later the giant sequois startled them with their magnitude. At that time man had not made or marred the landscape. Save for here and there an Indian pueblo there was naught to break the solitude of Nature's reign. termingled with the delightful landscapes wrought by Nature are the venerable ruins of the handiwork of man and the beauties of modern architecture.

California has an unique organization called "The Landmarks Club," the object of which is the preservation of the old missions and any other interesting or historically valuable relics, the preservation of such attractions furnished by Nature as the big trees of the sequoi groves and the preservation and possibly the restoration of the Royal road. It is not impossible that within a few years the automobile may speedily transport passengers over the way so laboriously pursued by the good fathers of a century ago. Should the way be prepared it will be one of the most interesting and instructive excursions on the western coast.

GYMNASTIC EXERCISE FOR ALL BODILY ILLS

Wonderful Results Obtained From Physical Culture With Children and Cripples.

By C. P. GILBERT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

GYMNASTIC exercises as a cure for special bodily deformities are being more and more prescribed by many doctors, and there is an increasing class of persons, usually women, who undertake to instruct the patient as to the proper method of taking such exercises.

Feet and ankle defects, hollow chest, a symmetry of the shoulders, curvature of the spine, are all treated in this fashion, and plaster jackets and elastic stockings are giving way before this new method of dealing with physical deformities. In many schools special curative exercises are provided for individual children. A physician inspects the little ones from time to time to determine what special effect of exercises already tried.

Wonderful results have been obtained in this way with maimed and deformed children. An account of some such would read like the testimonials issued by patent cure-alls. Even when the cure has been found impossible the effect of systematic special gymnastics is astonishing, as shown in the increased strength and activity of the little patients. It is even believed that such exercises have an important influence on the minds of children mentally defective.

These exercises are very simple, and in some cases after a little instruction a parent or even a child can superintend them. In other instances the exercises have to be performed in a gymnasium, and in answer to the growing demand private gymnasiums have sprung up in various parts of the city. A physician usually recommends some gymnasium with which he is acquainted, and the teachers usually have close relations with the physicians. Gymnastic exercises are prescribed just as medicines are, and the patient goes with the prescription to the gymnasium teacher just as he would go to the druggist for pills or powders.

A young woman came to a city on the edge of New York and set up a private gymnasium under the patronage of two or three physicians. She came there a total stranger, but she soon found her hands full. In the community of less than 50,000 persons there were enough patients to occupy nearly all her time for nine months out of the year, and she found more private pupils offering than she could attend to.

Special gymnastic exercises are at present a luxury usually beyond the reach of the poor, but this method of treating bodily deformities is likely sooner or later to be brought by means of charity within the reach of everybody. Then the gymnasium will become a natural adjunct of the hospital and the dispensary.

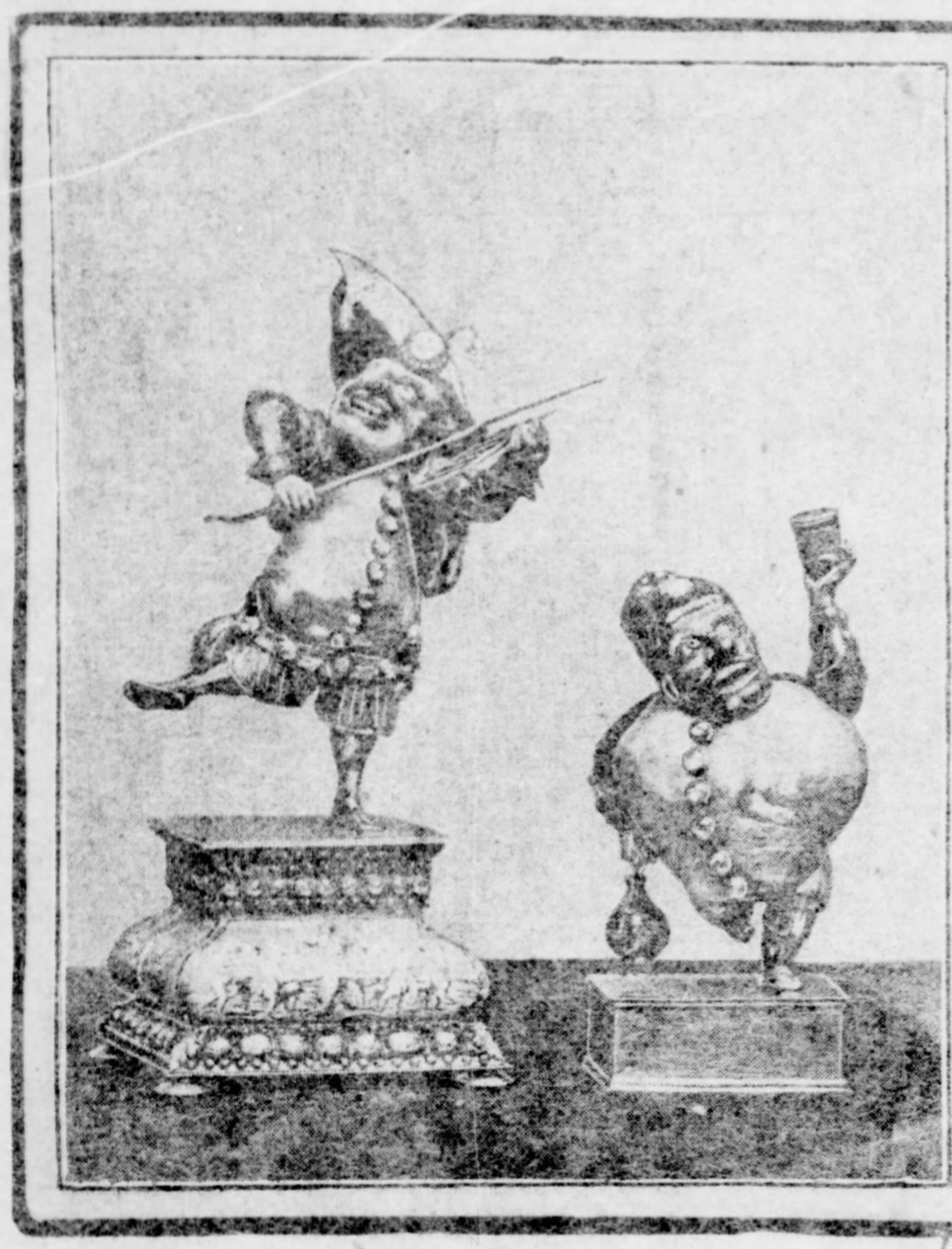
Where Prayer Never Ceases.

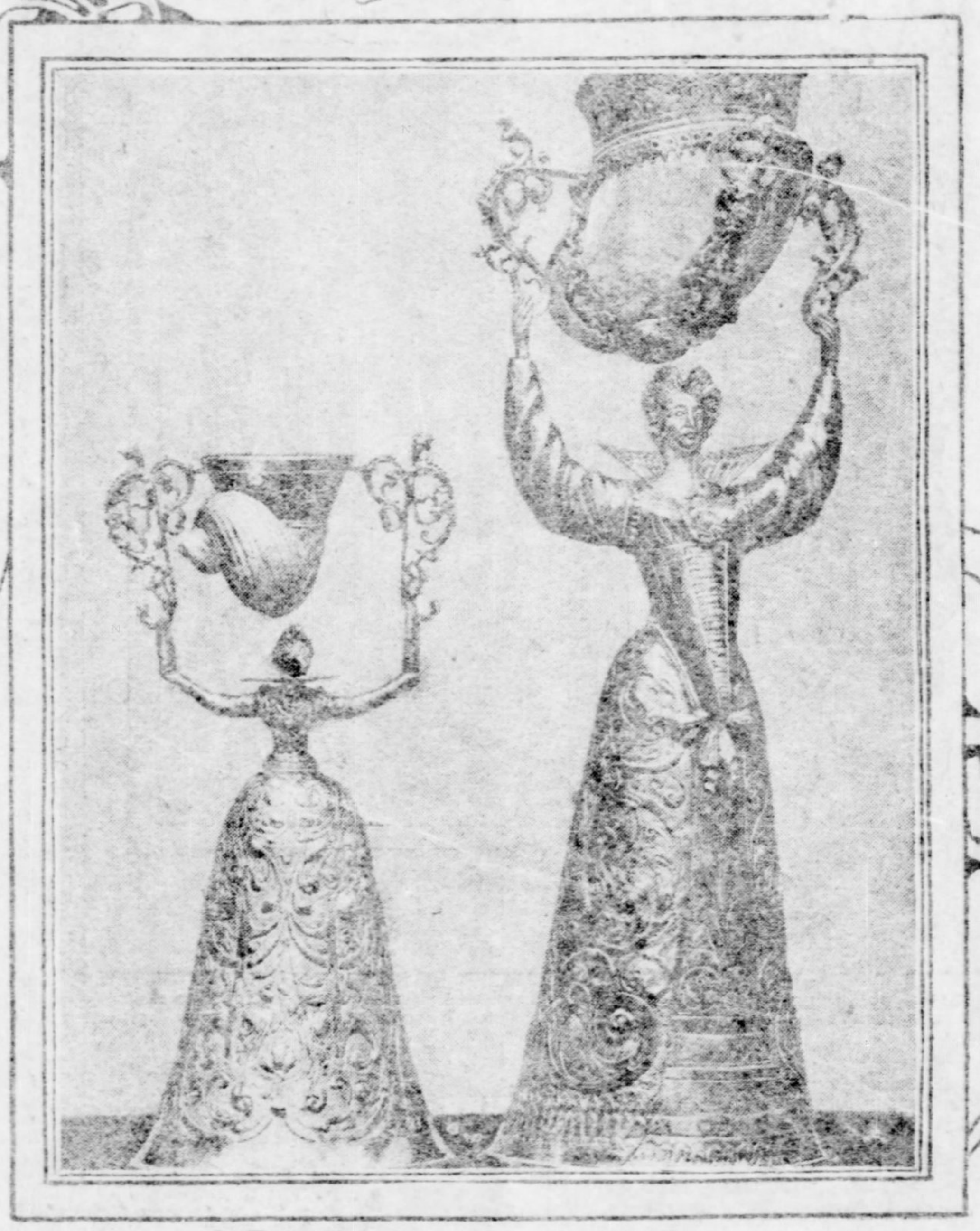
There is one spot in the United States where the voice of prayer is never still. For more than 20 months the "turret of prayer" that surrounds the "Temple of Truth," near Lisbon Falls, Me., has never for an instant been without the sound of a human voice in supplication. It is the intention of the people who attend to this remarkable form of worship that prayer in the turret shall never cease so long as the building shall stand. Those who take part in the service compose the Holy Ghost and U's society. The society affiliates with no denomination and tries to conform strictly to the teachings of the Bible. Starting without a penny, it has in a few years achieved such success that it has built four buildings, the "Temple of Truth" among them, which form a rectangle capable of seating 20,000 people.

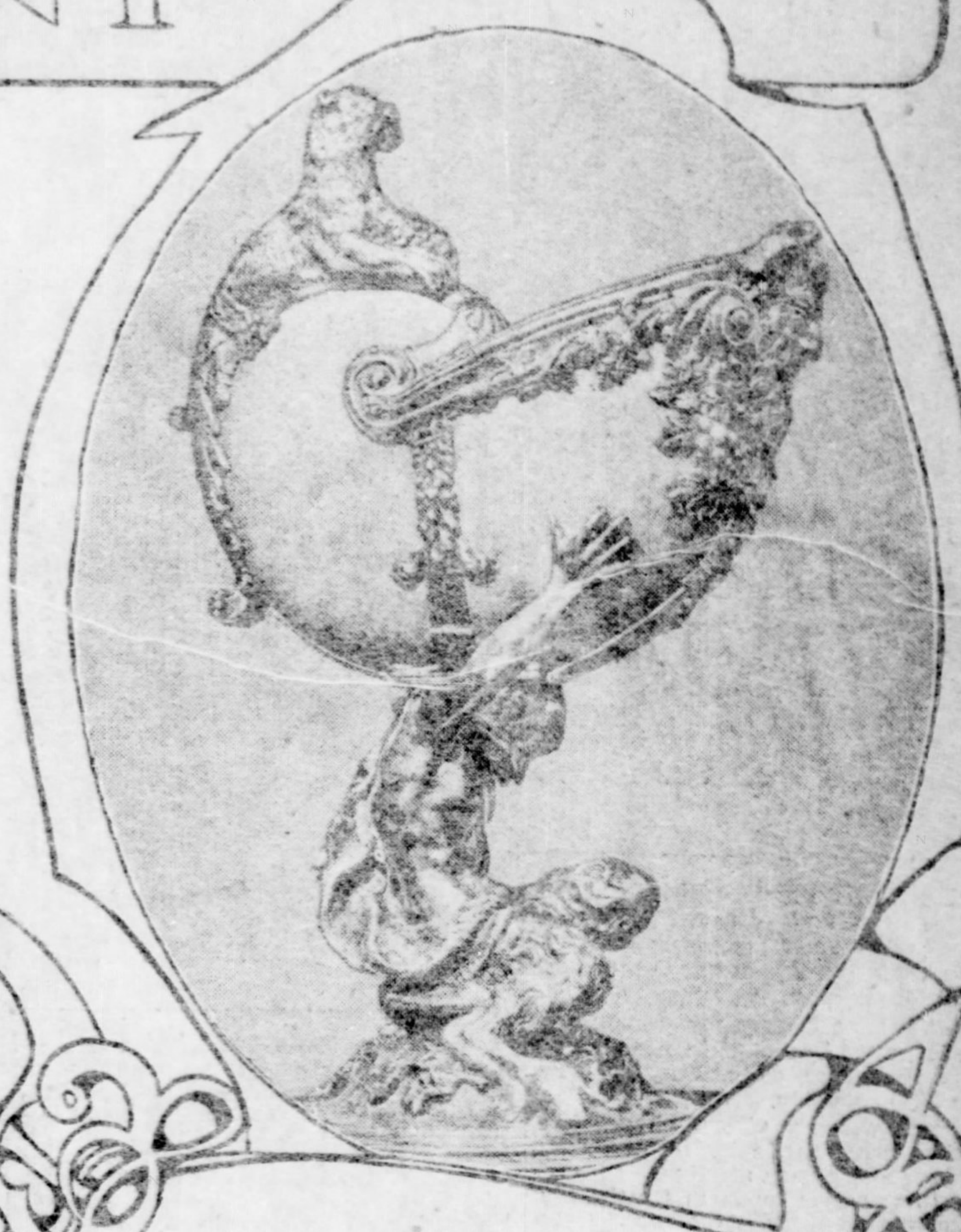
A safe flagman must be unflagging in his duty.

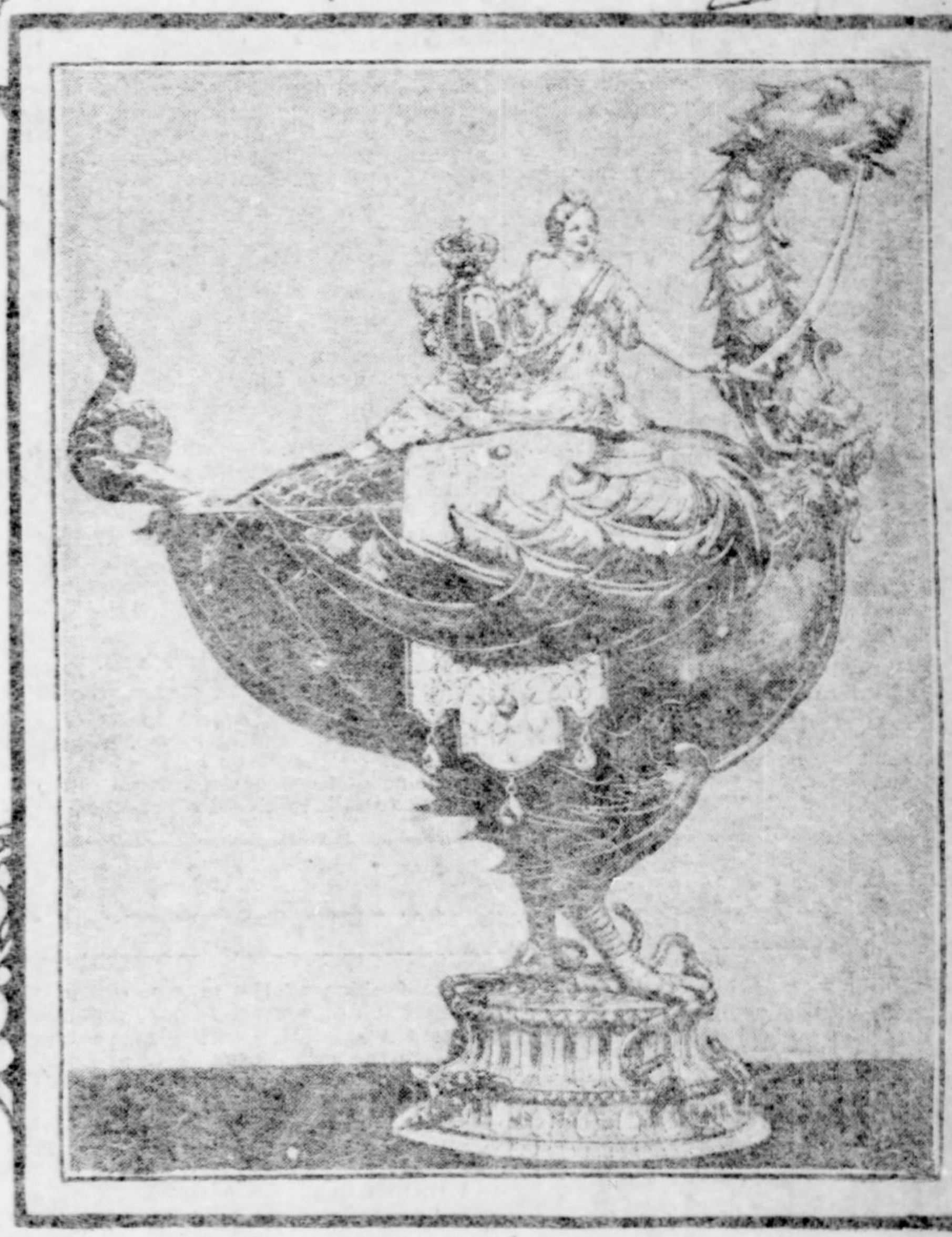
WONDERS of the GREEN VAULTS OF THE ROYAL HOUSE of SAXONY

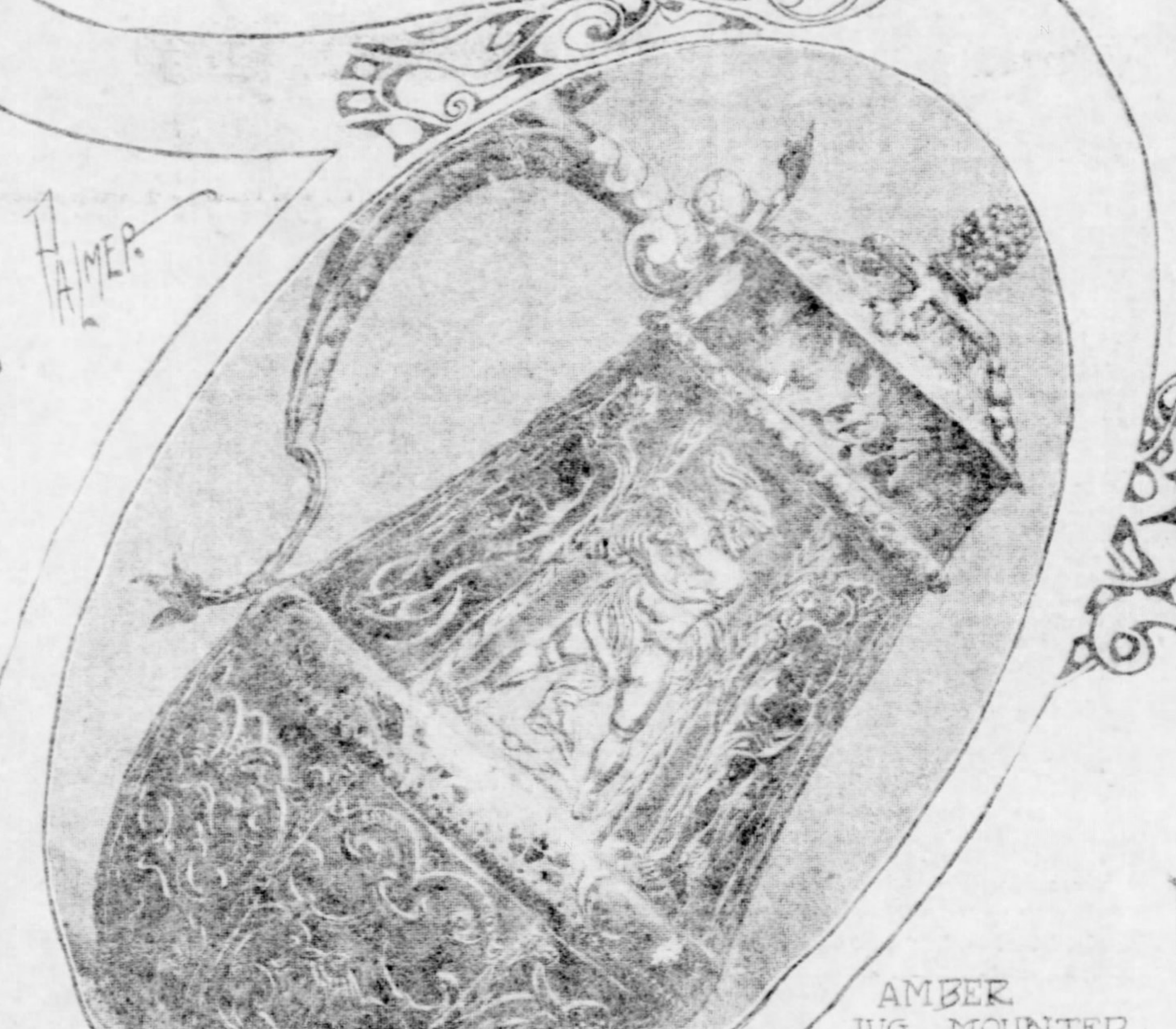
BY
ALLEN MONROE FOSTER.


THE JOLLY COOK. BODY OF A MONSTER PEARL


TWO NUREMBERG MAIDENS


GOBLET OF NAUTILUS SHELL, BORNE BY A FAUN


THE DRAGON'S GOBLET.


AMBER JUG MOUNTED IN GOLD AND ENAMEL

DRESDEN, GERMANY, Aug. 29.—If this article should meet the eye of any unfortunate, harassed man whose wife is "simply crazy" on the subject of jewelry and bric-a-brac, I say: "Be of good courage;" there is a remedy, a little expensive, but money-saving in the end.

Just tell your wife that in Dresden there is a collection of bijouterie unrivaled on the continent of Europe, and that in the same place are to be seen the wonderful crown jewels of the royal house of Saxony. Then add that if she wants to take a little run over to see them, you'll try to manage the financial side of the arrangement.

Of course the poor innocent will jump at the bait, and she'll come over here and see these things, and the chances are that she'll be a reformed creature. Why? Because, after them, her bric-a-brac will look so poor and mean, and everything she might aspire to in jewels would appear so commonplace, that she will probably cable home to have all her bric-a-brac destroyed before she gets back, and jewelry stores will never interest her again.

The articles which are to work this transformation are kept in the green vaults of the royal palace.

Don't ask me why they are called the "Green Vaults." Probably because they are not vaults at all, neither are they green. They are simply a series of eight rooms on the ground floor of the palace, one of which is painted green, and this is said to give the name to them all.

To visit them, one goes in through one of the palace entrances; nothing grand, just an arched passageway, where two or three very youthful, dough-faced looking soldiers stand guard; traverses two bare, paved courtyards and another arched passage; enters a common little room where a stolid German frau requests him to "stand and deliver" any umbrella, cane, or other seditious article in his possession, passes into another very small plain room, where he purchases a ticket for 25c, enters the first of the series of eight rooms in a state of awe, prepared to be overwhelmed by what the guide tells him is the "most renowned collection of unique valuables on the continent."

Watchdog of the Treasury.

This is the "Room of Bronzes." My first feeling here was one of disappointment. The guide at once said to me: "Dog, Peter Visscher," pointing to a bronze dog engaged in the natural but unengaging act of scratching his ear with his hindfoot. I was unmoved. I had murmured insincere praises of Peter Visscher's things thousands of times in Nuremberg, where they fairly infest the city. I had to, there, because that was his old home and everyone expects it; but I didn't feel called upon to steep my soul in hypocrisy and falsehood over that dog, here in Dresden. I thought him a most unwholesome-looking cur; just the kind of dog that looks best at a distance, or behind a high iron fence. Even his size failed to inspire respect, he being, as I remember now, less than a foot high. I inquired: "Have you many pieces of Visscher's here?" intending to skip the room if he had.

"No," he replied regretfully, "this is the only one."

I concluded to glance around. There are 115 pieces in this room, generally copies of old sculptures. Most of them are by artists of no great fame, so I soon passed into the second room, which is called "The Cabinet of Ivories."

This is certainly a wonderful collection and one can easily credit the claim that it is one of the "richest in Europe." Here are about 500 articles, some brown with age. The most striking piece is an exact model of a Dutch frigate, made in 1620. It is two and a half feet high by two and a half feet long. On the sails are carved the arms of Saxony and Brandenburg and on the sides of the ship are the names of every Saxon prince up to the time of carving. The cordage is of gold wire: It is borne by an exquisitely carved figure of Neptune in a shell drawn by two sea horses.

All Out of a Single Piece.

A most extraordinary group by an unknown Neapolitan monk contains 142 figures and is carved from one solid piece of ivory. At a little distance it looks like a pillar of white, branched coral, but closer examination shows that the apparent coral branches are really a multitude of angels, minutely carved, falling from heaven, the piece representing the "Fall of the Angels."

In one large group—"The Rape of Proserpine," the figures are carved from ivory while the clothing and accessories are of deal wood.

The next room is called the "Chimney Apartment," from a most wonderful chimney piece of porcelain and here is where one begins to have the feeling that one's jewelry at home doesn't amount to much.

The chimney piece is principally decorated in reliefs in biscuit china, but, besides, it is stuck all over with genuine amethysts, pearls, topazes, agates, cat's eyes, jasper, carnelian, etc., with as much freedom as a child would display in decorating a mudhouse with pebbles.

This room is filled with mosaic tables and pictures, beautiful pieces of carved amber, corals and enamels. The enamels are wonderful and the exhibit of Florentine and Roman mosaics is good.

But the marvelous things in amber! Look at this large cabinet of oak, which is veneered all over with amber of all shades in a most beautiful mosaic. Its eighteen drawers are filled with amber carvings; chess men, necklaces, figures, snuff boxes, etc. This was presented by a king of Prussia to Augustus the Strong in 1728 and a truly royal gift it was.

Here is a case containing a complete set of knives, forks and spoons, over 300 years old, with handles of branched red coral and two beautiful salt cellars with similar coral stands.

The amber jugs and plates, exquisitely carved and mounted in gold and enamel, are fascinating.

There are hundreds of vases, cups, etc., formed of ostrich eggs and nautilus shells. They are also made into peacocks, swans, ships, etc., with mountings in gold or silver most exquisitely fashioned.

Beautiful Nuremberg Maidens.

Very beautiful are the examples of the celebrated double goblets known as the "Nuremberg Maidens." They are silver maidens clad in gorgeous robes of engraved gold, carrying in their uplifted hands another movable cup of sea shell set in gold.

The fourth room is called the "Silver chamber," and 10 minutes spent in it suffices to surfeit one with articles of silver and gold.

When one sees a large room crowded with such things—walls lined with them, tables piled with them—one comes to regard them with indifference.

The most wonderful goblets, plates, cups and pitchers of historic association create no emotion; marvelous clocks, inkstands, etc., seem commonplace; mechanical pieces which move like children's playthings are simply amusing; great silver-gilt vessels weighing 50 pounds, are taken as a matter of course, and so one moves, rather wearily, into the "saloon of precious stones."

Jewels! Jewels! Of all kinds, in pebble-like profusion, and employed for decoration in every conceivable manner. Vases, and cups, and figures carved from jasper, and agate, and jade, and topaz, and amethyst and chalcedony, and serpentine stone, and bloodstone, and rock crystal. A large silver mug so thickly set with real pearls and emeralds that the body is scarcely to be seen; vases, encrusted with almost priceless cameos; rare specimens of Venetian glass; hundreds of wonderful vessels of rock crystal; a rock crystal jug, the cover alone of which, solidly set with jewels and cameos, is valued at $5,000; a ball of rock crystal weighing 15 pounds, the largest and most beautiful specimen in the world, of which it is said that, in the old days of superstition, many a king and queen, and noble lady, sought in its clear depths to find and read, their future. A curious and fascinating bronze clock, built in the form of the Tower of Babel. Out of a little opening at the top of the tower every minute a crystal ball issues and runs down around and around the tower, following the winding incline which encircles it, but no sooner does it reach the bottom than a remorseless chain jerks it back to the top again, where a figure of Saturn strikes a bell, as if in triumph. Then must the little ball make its Tantalus journey over again, and so on ever, over and over.

Silver Is Too Plebeian.

But the next room! The little "Corner Closet!" Crowded with "nicknacks," as the guide calls them; hardly a sufficiently respectful title for articles composed solidly of gold, enamel and priceless jewels. Silver is too plebeian to enter into their construction, except where the effect of white is needed.

Small wonder that this "closet" is protected by a door of heavy wrought iron and also by a high iron screen before all the cases.

The "Dragon's Goblet" is in the form of an imaginary bird. The body is of sardonyx, the other parts of the most beautifully chased gold. The golden figure of a woman is studded thickly with large and beautiful diamonds, as is also the pedestal.

There is a curious and priceless collection of quaint figures, animals, etc., which have each an oddly-shaped pearl as a foundation piece.

One of them represents a dwarf whose body is formed of a monstrous pearl as large as a hen's egg and his six big waistcoat buttons are of diamonds.

Another figure is the "Jolly Cook." His body is also a splendid pearl, and he is decorated with diamonds in a most uncookly fashion. He is dancing and imitating a violin player; using a gold gridiron as a violin and a big gold larding needle as a bow. Over 25 large diamonds represent buttons, etc., and the pedestal is solid gold, beautifully engraved, and recklessly set with diamonds, pearls and cameos.

Perhaps the most wonderful piece in this wonderful room is a golden egg. It is primarily a scent box, and may be opened at the bottom, disclosing the receptacle for the perfumes. But it may be opened at the top, also, revealing a simple golden yolk. But the yolk contains a golden seal in the form of a crown incrusted with jewels, and the crown holds a magnificent diamond ring. Strange to say, the ring cannot be opened.

But such things are to be seen by the bushel. There are about a peck of exquisitely carved ivory and ebony figures, decorated with precious stones.

Picture Gallery on Cherrystone.

But away to the "escutcheon cabinet!" The embossed brass armorial bearings of Saxony and Poland give it the name. Here we find principally coins and carvings; such things as a cherry stone with 185 heads carved upon it; goblets of cocoanuts wonderfully carved, and thousands of articles which skilled labor, and not material, renders valuable.

But how can we tarry here long, knowing that in the next and last room are 11 large wall cases over six feet high, filled with the crown jewels, of which they do say that taking them "by and large," they are not surpassed anywhere in Europe for size and purity.

The first dazzlers are diamonds, 60 large diamond coat buttons and 60 waistcoat buttons leading the van, followed by sword hilts set with a fraction less than 2,000 of the same stones and epaulets with 236 big ones coming in as a good third; and stars, and aigrettes, and clasps, and buckles, and earrings, and hairpins, and ornaments, and 62 rings in diamonds, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, opals, and so on.

And the diamond necklace, 32 stones of the first water, which the queen dons on great occasions. It is not generally known, but I was told confidentially that her most gracious majesty has to go in training for several weeks before appearing in public adorned with any considerable amount of these ornaments, on account of their weight. I forget how many pounds each of the stones in the necklace weighs, but they look like the great big scarf pins and rings peddlers sell for 25 cents, and which gay young dudes buy and wear as a joke in their sportive moments. Of course there are pink diamonds, and yellow diamonds, and the great big light green diamond weighing 40 carats—the lion of the green vaults.

Rubies a Drug on the Market.

But these are only a commencement. There is another case where the story is told all over again in rubies. In fact, rubies seem to be rather a drug on the market, for after having made them up in every way they could think of, there were a few dozen left over, so they just set around loose in little white cups.

The next case might be the Emerald Isle broken up into enough fragments to give every Irishman in the land a piece of it, and the objects into which the emeralds are fashioned are duplicates of those in the diamond and ruby cases.

The sapphires in the next partition are not inferior in size or number to their predecessors, but, for some unexplained reason, they have not been used for over 200 years. And they won't give them to people who would wear them if they had them, either. Such is selfishness.

Then there are other big cases with complete sets of jewelry in tortoise shell and inlaid gold; and cornelian and diamonds; and topazes and diamonds; and others filled with thick, heavy chains of gold and enamel, jeweled, of course, and cases of orders, and ornaments, and swords, and—oh! everything—everything that ever was thought of in the line of jewelry.

There are wonderful "table pieces," as they are called, such as the one representing the throne and court of the grand mogul, which required the labor of a number of men for eight years to complete. It is the most celebrated work of the famous Johann Melchior Dinglinger, who lived more than 200 years ago, and is called the German Benvenuto Cellini. It is composed entirely of gold, silver, enamel and precious stones.

But the briefest notice of even the most wonderful things in the Green vaults would require a book, and as I see a door with "exit" on it, I propose that we take advantage of this opportunity to fly from this bewildering place while any sense of appreciation is left us.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The Confidence Corner

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

HUMAN GARDENS AND THEIR GARDENERS.

Schools Are Humanity's Gardens. Sometimes the Labors of the Gardeners Are Insufficiently Appreciated—A Plea for the Spending of September and October in Touch With Nature.

TOMORROW the doors of Knowledge will swing open and the clang of the school bell will be heard in the land.

If one might be in a position to look down on mundane things, I imagine the earth on Monday morning would be described as a colorful, moving garden, in which all the little flowers of humanity, the Roses and Daisies and the Sweet Williams and Johnny-Jump-Ups, were all scurrying and hurrying, as though before a frolicsome breeze, eddying at this corner, dividing at that, converging here, separating there and drifting again hither and yon until a bunch had been left, impartially, at every wide, inviting door.

The fancy might be carried further. For once inside the school room the heart and the brain of the child are subjected to analysis no less minute than the botanist applies to the stamen and petal of a flower. Just how much of the dew of learning one may absorb, and just what soil another needs to insure its fullest strength, and whether shade or shine must fall upon another.

I would doff my Tam o' Shanter to these gardeners of the world! The bonnie, brave, bright school ma'ams who leave the hills just when they are putting on autumn glory, and the sea when it is beginning to reflect more beauty than it ever borrowed from the summer-sky, to go cheerfully back to the noise and tumult of the town that they may sow in the open minds of men-to-be the seeds for the harvest of by and by.

I should like to start a movement for the greater appreciation of school teachers. I have called them the "gardeners of the world." But they are the treasurers. For they have in their keeping the children of land; and children are the heart riches of the universal family.

Every woman does not think to say with Cornelia that her children are her "jewels." She may never have heard of the Roman matron or her gallant sons. But deep in her heart she knows that all other loves must bow to the divine passion of her motherhood, as the 11 sheaves bowed down to One on the dream fields of Canaan.

I think that some one may take issue with me here. It may be I shall have to prove my statement. And I can do it by all the real mothers that live! Some good and tender women who look well to the spiritual and temporal needs of little people may rate mother love next to one other. But they are not the women who have felt the seeking lips of babies on their breasts. Old Nature keeps one primitive quality, and one alone, with all her cultivation. And down in the heart of every mother, whether she happens to be a gentle lady or a tawny tigress, there is a spark of savagery still. Anything that injures her child is bound to feel the stroke of vengeance. And I often wonder why it is that any one who benefits a child, say, for instance, the school teacher, does not come in for a like portion of reward!

It must be admitted that there are some children whose training at home has been defective, and whose society is not an unmixed joy to their teachers. In fact, although I hate to acknowledge the truth, some small persons are the dwelling places of large sized imps, and the labors of the teachers who have to drive out these bad spirits should not be as lightly considered as they seem to be.

There is more being learned in the sunny rooms of school than books can convey. The quiet and orderly hours are fraught with the wonderful influences of silence; and the children sunflowers, who sit facing their goddess of day, are directly under the influence of her soul rays. What she shines into them is of more importance than any of us may estimate, I am sure. I do not know what the sun gets from the earth except rain—and our dusky planet yields that like an Indian giver. But benefits are reciprocal in every scheme of life, and it is just possible that the mothers who send little kindnesses and fragments of good cheer and encouragement to teachers will find that the essences of these tender things combine into a wonderful quality of patience that radiates over all the children who gather in the room when the tasks begin.

Of one thing I am certain—a nerve tortured teacher with a hurt heart and hopeless spirit is more entitled to sympathy than blame, if her long task is not lightened with the strong grasp of appreciation and cheered with parental good will!

Opinions differ somewhat as to whether tomorrow is to be a day of juvenile joy or sorrow; I am inclined to believe the sorrows have it! For I never yet knew a normal child to whom the process of learning was not a bore.

"I don't want to learn anything," said a sturdy boy of five to me yesterday. "I want to know it now."

And with all my heart I appreciated the point and subscribed to his philosophy. I never did want to "learn," either. And it is a great pity that we have to acquire by long and laborious processes what we ought to know.

Some scientist who has been looking long into the future thinks that children born a century or so from now will enter the world with their brain cells packed as full of understanding as the Astor library is full of lore. It would have saved me many an attack of pre-school bell toothache and other fleeting maladies if the 19th century had produced scholars ready made. I never see an unfortunate small child trying to wriggle out of going to school, by any means whatever, that my heart does not yearn over him with fellow feeling which leads me to aid and abet him in his nefarious tricks.

I know perfectly well there is no ache mean enough to linger in a youthful stomach after the hours of 9 a. m. and 1 p. m. But I am not going to say anything about that. And I feel at one and the same time pity and joy to see how well the threadbare scheme will work with mothers.

One is not altogether deceived. Ah, no! But she thinks, maybe, after all, the dear child was in pain; and if she should send him to school and anything should happen—

She leaves it there, with a sigh and a catch at her heart that he is too young to understand. And she "comforts him with apples" and anything else under the sun that the wee rascal covets.

But in the matter of the opening of the schools each September the children are not the only people to be considered. That joyous event breaks up more good times for the older members of the family than a run of fever.

Mid-summer is the quiescent period. If the sea or the mountains are reached before coma is actually upon one, so much the better. But there is only the desire to rest in cool shadows and see the world through half-shut eyes. It is not until September that life awakes and sends her trumpeters through field and forest. The wine of autumn makes the wood gods merry, and laughs in the hearts of men. The shoulders of the hills are cool; and just as one awakes to the delights of the country and feels a keen zest for the luminous silences of night, the radiant splendors of the day, lo, she must strike tents and be off and away to the hot, dusty city to put the children in school.

The tractability of the family man in this particular is a thing to marvel at. Men who will not let a business matter involving thousands of dollars interfere with a fishing trip will meekly, and mutely, forswear the joys of the September lanes to send Tommy or Grisel or We Willie Winkie in to school at morning speed.

The two months of scarlet and gold are the loveliest in all the year; and the time for the pilgrimage to the shrine of nature. Yet, for the sake of these small, scepterless despots who must be made wise, men and women forsake the cool and flowery country and return to suffer in the town.

More sighs go up at this season when the trunks are packed for the return than at any other time. But no one thinks of mutiny. "It is for the children's sake, you know," they say. And that settles it.

CARE of the VOICE

BY ZAZA BELASCO

"HUSH"
FALLON

POSED BY MISS FLORENCE HOLBROOK, OF FRANK DANIELS' "MISS SIMPLICITY" COMPANY.

PHOTOS BY CHICKERING, BOSTON.

AN EXERCISE GIVEN FOR BREATHING PROPERLY, SOMETIMES A QUILL IS PLACED BETWEEN THE LIPS AND THE LUNGS FILLED..

DEMONSTRATING INCORRECT "AH"

DEMONSTRATING CORRECT "AH"

THE LAUDATION which has been so freely given to the American girl in recent years has not included praise of her voice. Her beauty, dress, manner, vivacity, style and wit have all come for praise, but there is yet to be heard in the chorus even a small note dwelling on the music of her voice.

Modern writers abroad have the ludicrous error made by so many of their predecessors in attributing to all American women a fondness for the use of slang spoken through the nose. Only a very few women from certain parts of the east talk with the nasal twang, just as certain other localities stamp their natives with the burr, rather pleasant in contrast with the high typical New York voice.

Whether it is because American women have proved so successful in social life abroad or not, it is difficult to say, but of late the shrill American voice has been made the fashion in London to such an extent that a gathering of duchesses resembles vocally the group around a Broadway soda fountain after a matinee.

At no time of the year is the voice of the American women more in evidence than in the summer, when travel and the open-air life of the resort give aggressive opportunity to the clarion note. It sounds from hotel and cottage piazza, on the links and the courts, on driveway and beach, from June until September.

In the open air it seems at its very worst, until you hear it resounding in a Pullman car or hotel office, and it makes you wince. You listen for the voices of the children, but you find no relief. The same squealing, brassy effect is in evidence, only more poignant in its youthfulness.

Good Voices Are Acquired.

This would seem to indicate that the American girl is born with this defect, but this is not the case. The shrill voice of the American girl is largely the result of imitation and environment. Just a few years ago a child who pronounced "dog" "dall," "coffee" "coffin" correctly was laughed at, so today a deep-voiced child would be made fun of. Today in the schools "daug," "dawl," "cawfee," "cawffin," are acknowledged to be among the most unpleasant peculiarities of American pronunciation, but the shrill voice still obtains. The fact that the American voice responds immediately to cultivation, is best proven by the nice voices of some of the leading actresses.

The women of Russia, Italy, Ireland, England, all have better voices than the woman of America, so it cannot be urged that our climate is responsible for the trouble, for each of the countries named has a varying climate, that of England especially being injurious to the vocal organs.

The pitch of the American woman's voice seems to be its most important defect. It is noisy, brassy, assertive. Even in the colleges and at college gatherings the strident high voice is noticeable. The laughter of the American girl is nothing short of disagreeable and this can always be noted in matinee audiences when a comedy is being presented. This, of course, applies to women of the north. The southern women have a peculiarly soft and charming voice, one of their greatest attractions. It expresses refinement, cordiality and gentleness, for the voice next to the eye is expressive of the character, and some say that it tells far more in its unconscious notes.

An American contralto has opened a studio in New York for the purpose of teaching American women how to use and train their voices. The idea of the venture came to her at a Washington reception where a statesman called her attention to the chatter around them and said that when he had the money to spare he would endow a college where American women might be taught to talk correctly.

The Fashionable Pitch.

The new teacher, like others who have observed that the American voice has grown worse instead of better, has noted that even on the stage at the best theaters some of the leading women are now allowed to talk in this disagreeable, high-pitched fashion, possibly for the reason that the idea is to imitate fashionable talk.

Considering the fact that women pay so much attention nowadays to the beautifying of their complexion and hair and the accentuating of their charms generally, it is surprising that more care is not taken of the voice.

Deep breathing, which is now prescribed as a remedy for many ills, is an excellent tonic that speedily shows its effect in the deepening conversational tones. Singing is an excellent exercise and little girls who insist that they do not know how to sing should be encouraged to learn, as the voice for speaking will mellow and grow musical, even though the singing may not.

A coarse voice is hardly more disagreeable than a harsh, shrill one, and few American women have coarse voices. A distinct low tone is the proper manner in which to speak. The loud voice not only shows bad training, but indicates an unpleasantly domineering spirit.

Calling or shouting from one room to another, a habit to which children are addicted, should be discouraged. Shouting and screaming at play, which many school girls delight in doing, has a bad effect on the voice.

The tendency to cry out in anger, pain, surprise, joy, should be corrected. Scolding will permanently ruin a woman's voice. Even though she be praying her voice betrays the unpleasant disposition.

Throat Ailments Are Destructive.

Throat diseases allowed to run unchecked because they may be slight will make the voice unpleasant in time. It will become hoarse and indistinct. When one is suffering from a cold or sore throat which produces hoarseness it is wise to refrain as much as possible from using the voice.

Onions and lemon juice are both excellent tonics for the voice. Some physicians prescribe a preparation of peroxide of hydrogen for singers. Baked apples, the yolks of raw eggs and buttermilk are said to have properties that improve and clear the voice. Tobacco and alcohol are both injurious, and highly spiced food is not good.

Inhalation and fumigation are good for the vocal chords. There are many candies possessing ingredients that are beneficial, and certain fruits are good. But deep breathing of pure air and exercise will soon have a beneficial effect on the voice. Deep breathing exercises will change a man's falsetto voice to a full and rich one; will cure sore throats and give flexibility to the tones. Deep breathing in reality is a system of lung gymnastics.

If you intend to put yourself resolutely to work to cultivate your voice—to devote, say, 20 minutes daily to exercising it—first you will take an easy standing position, in order to gain a freer, lighter carriage of the body.

Stand erect, with the weight carried well forward on the balls of the feet. Straighten the spine and hold the weight of the trunk well off th hips. Don't settle down in a collapsed attitude, with all the weight resting on the small of the back. Hold the chest high, rise slowly on the toes, then sink gradually to normal position, slowly inhaling and exhaling.

Beneficial Exercises.

Repeat this several times. Then draw the lips together, as though to give forth a prolonged whistle, after expanding the lungs to the fullest extent possible. Then open the lips and take any vowel sound—"ah," for example. The force to produce the sound must come from below, the muscles of the chest being used simply to sustain and hold the tone. Repeat the sound distinctly and slowly with different modulations many times, going up and down an octave.

For the second exercise pronounce the word "hush" or "hurry" as if with the teeth alone, bringing the tones to the front of the mouth and focusing the sounds of the voice correctly for full and musical speech.

Again—and this exercise is more particularly to help one to speak distinctly—choose several long and very difficult words, and, dividing them into syllables, pronounce each syllable clearly and with the distinct sound of each letter intended to be heard. This will establish the habit, if practiced long enough, of giving the full value, and, as a consequence, the full meaning of each word spoken, to the ear of the listener.

Calling to some one in an adjoining room is another exercise. To call so as to be heard distinctly, yet without harshness, is the object sought.

"Beatrice, please bring me my scissors from my work basket."

One may go over this 20 times, more or less, before getting the right intonation, such a difficult matter is it to call to anyone at a distance and be heard without the slightest grating of the voice; indeed, there is nothing much more difficult in a vocal way, the jangling of sweet bells out of tune being most apparent. For one reason our voices are not trained in this direction—we usually prefer to go in search of the person, or to ring bells, or to attract attention in some other way.

The loud, sonorous voice of the vulgar woman, which can be heard "miles off," the nasal, high-pitched tones, the thin, metallic voice—all these must be avoided. It is flexibility which we want and which can be acquired by practice—flexibility which gives sound either loud or low, but without noise, unless we should call noise the little accompaniment of the consonants.

Don't Allow Screaming.

Parents, teachers, friends, should see to it that children are not allowed to scream. When a bevy of girls meet together is it soft or animated speaking that we hear?

Although they are only a few feet apart, and there is no noise but that which they themselves make, and an ordinary tone of voice would be entirely audible among them, or even a "stage whisper." But no; they scream at one another at the highest and fullest pitch of their voices, as though Alp were calling to Alp across immeasurable abysses. They scream on until their vocal chords are frayed and diaphragms exhausted.

In order to speak clearly, make the toilet of the mouth and nose with care three times a day. There should be five minutes after each meal given to personal care, rinsing the mouth, clearing the throat and using the handkerchief, which should then make its appearance as seldom as possible.

Never tire the voice; if the throat is sore, keep the tongue quiet.

Frequently a slight roughness of voice is caused by irritability of the throat, which occasionally becomes chronic if it is long neglected. One remedy is a gargle of barley water. Another calls for tincture of myrrh, a few drops in water; this is to gargle the throat, every day at first, and afterward about three times a week, until all trace of the roughness disappears.

The voice may also be cleared by taking a tablespoonful of black currant jelly dissolved in hot water, or by taking a tablespoonful each of butter and coarse brown sugar; beat together with a fork into a stiff paste and add a teaspoonful of lemon juice or vinegar, or beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth and take a little now and then to clear the throat.

GENEALOGY and HERALDRY

Specially Compiled for The Pittsburgh Gazette by Wm. A. Armstrong.

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:

1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1662 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Regal Crowns.

THE earliest kind of crowns worn by kings was the diadem, which was no other than a fillet, primarily designed, doubtless, merely as a band to confine the hair. Aurelian seems to have been the first of the Roman emperors to wear a diadem enriched with jewels. Previous to his reign only the laurel and the radiated crowns were worn by the emperors as ensigns of their dignity—the former being triumphal and the latter bespeaking their affinity to the gods. In like manner was the fillet worn by the Saxon kings of England. Adulph, king of the East Angles (A. D. 664), appears on his coins with his head bound with a plain band; but when Egbert, in 827, became sole monarch of the heptarchy, he assumed, probably by way of eminence and as a mark of his distinction, a radiated crown—the rays, however, being somewhat shorter than those of the Roman emperors.

Edward the Confessor was the earliest Saxon monarch who encircled his helmet with a crown, which he ensigned with crosses fleuric. The crown worn by William the Conqueror was very similar to the Confessor's. The helmet was surrounded by a circle, ensigned on its rim with three lofty rays terminating in crosses, having a pearl above each cross and two fleurs-de-lys between the rays. From this period until the middle of the fifteenth century the crowns of the English kings were for the most part open, the rim being ornamented with the fleurs-de-lys, rays or leaves. The sculptured crowns on the effigies of Richard I. at Fontevraud; of John in Worcester cathedral; of Henry III., in Edward the Confessor's chapel, Westminster; of Edward II. in Gloucester cathedral, and of Henry IV. in Canterbury cathedral, afford good examples of the style of the crowns worn during this period.

The first instance of an arched crown occurring on the great seal is that of Edward IV., which consists of four trefoils between as many points, a pearl being placed between each; from the trefoils spring four arches which meet above, on the top of which is a small trefoil. Henry V. had, however, previously worn an arched crown, which was surmounted with a mound and cross; the arches rising from four crosses on the rim, each between two small fleurs-de-lys, as appears from his monument in Westminster abbey. The earliest coins struck by Henry VII. bear an open crown with the fleurs-de-lys on the rim, alternating with pearls placed upon the points; but at a later date strawberry leaves seem to take the place of the fleurs-de-lys, sometimes with a single arch ensigned with little crosses placed salterwise and the circle adorned with crosses patonce. Over the entrance of the screen or inclosure of his tomb at Westminster is a crown heightened with alternate crosses pate and fleurs-de-lys.

From this period until the reign of Charles I. no important change took place in the fashion of the crown, except the introduction of the velvet cap, which first appears upon the great seal of Henry VIII. On the second great seal of Charles, which was brought into use in 1640, the imperial crown assumed the shape it has continued to bear until the accession of the late Queen Victoria—except that between the crosses and fleurs-de-lys on the rim there was placed a small ray having a pearl on the top and a row of pearls surrounding the lower edge in the place of the more modern ermine.

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The Search for Ancestry.

In a country the size of the United States, with the whole composed of so many diverse units, the search for one's ancestry is frequently a lengthy and difficult task, fraught with much disappointment, and although we may not reach the goal of our desires, yet our work is never entirely thrown away, for we invariably unearth some family incident that is new to us and by so doing add to the leaves of the family tree.

To the pedigree hunter, if he can claim an ancestor from the New England states the path is of a more rosy hue, as the New Englanders were essentially of one race and of such a descent that makes it a comparatively easy matter not only to carry back one's ancestral lines to the time of the immigration, but even into England.

In the case of families originating in New York, Pennsylvania and the southern states, the task is a much more difficult one, and the reason is not far to seek; for in those portions of the country the early settlers were of many different nationalities and stations in life, and in most cases the original immigrants were extremely lax in the keeping of any family records. This was not the case in New England for there the records were consecutive, well kept and valued; in glaring contrast to other parts of the country, where different systems prevailed, more especially in Virginia, which has suffered irreparable loss in the destruction of her county records, both through negligence of the proper custodians and the aftermath of civil war.

Genealogy is the history of lineage, and the study of genealogy includes the collecting of data which will illustrate a family descent or pedigree in both ascending and descending degrees, not only in one line of descent, but in all lines. We can look with more pride on a pedigree that truthfully sets forth the simple deeds of generations of honest yeomen, than we can with one that in glowing terms points to the co-mingling of so-called blue blood, and it is this false pride of trying to associate oneself with blue-blooded ancestry that has caused many to unjustly sneer at genealogical research, for properly approached it has many uses. Without some knowledge of genealogy the lawyer would be unable to substantiate the titles of his clients to the ownership of land. In society, everyone is more or less judged according to his pedigree, and is it not something to be proud of a friend that has an honorable ancestry, and which becomes in a measure a bond and guarantee of good character. A pleasure is obtained in tracing one's ancestry from a family long honorable in the local habitat, and a satisfaction is found in gaining knowledge of kin, both near and remote, hitherto unsuspected. The search for English descent is usually less difficult than for other European ancestry. As a general rule, unless the immigrant ancestor belonged to the upper or middle classes in Great Britain, or was one of the better classes of the Dutch settlers in New York, or one of the Huguenot refugees, there is little or no hope of learning much of one's foreign ancestry, but ample and profitable work can be found in tracing the pedigree in this country alone, and no country has so many facilities in its carefully compiled local histories as the United States.

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Answers to Correspondents.

R. C., Youngstown, O.—The Cannings are an old and ancient family and settled first in the counties of Middlesex and Warwickshire. One branch of the family went to Ireland, where their descendants are still living in the county of Londonderry. From the Canning family the noble houses of Garvagh and Stratford de Redcliffe are descended. The coat of arms is: Argent three moors' heads, side-faced, couped at the neck p. p. r., wreathed about the temples of the first and sa. Crest: A demi-lion rampant argent, holding in the dexter paw a battle ax p. p. r.

D. K. K., Pittsburgh—No history of the family has been printed to my knowledge. Many of the name have held positions of trust and importance in the past, and I think a geanology of the family on the lines you propose would be of interest to the descendants.

C. R. H., Pittsburgh—You can have the coat of arms painted in oils, but the general effect is not nearly so good as when painted on parchment vellum in water colors. A painting the size you speak of would cost about $15 in water colors, and double the price if done in oils.

F. S., Allegheny—You will experience a good deal of difficulty in obtaining the desired information in the way you intend to go about it. Your best plan is to go there yourself, or if that is impossible, then pay a responsible person to do the work for you. The great majority of the county clerks pay but little attention to the written requests of pedigree hunters, but they invariably courteous when a personal application to se the records is made. The records of Virginia are in fair condition only, many being lost during the late unpleasantness.

It isn't always the man that lives longest who lives most.

"The Light of Asia"—Lady Arnold.

Tama Kurokawa of Sendai, the Japanese wife of Sir Edwin Arnold, the poet.

UNCLE SAM PAYS HIM $1 PER YEAR

By G. P. CHARLES.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NANTUCKET, MASS., Sept. 5.—Among the long list of government employes who draw salaries from Uncle Sam's pocketbook, the distinction of being the smallest salaried of any falls to Charles Henry Gibbs, keeper of the "bug light" at Nantucket, who every year, about the 20th of July, receives a check for the small amount of $1, his year's salary, and he goes promptly to the bank and cashes it with as much concern as if it were for a million dollars instead of 100 cents.

What is known as "bug lighthouse" is situated on a hill near Monomoy, on the south side of Nantucket harbor, and at the time when the island was at the height of its fame as a whaling port, was considered an invaluable guide to vessels entering the harbor at night. It ranged with the light on Brant point in such a manner as to indicate the channel entrance; but for over twenty years it has not been used at all, the shifting sands of Nantucket bar and the building of the jetties bringing it several hundred feet out of range. The name "bug" was given to the light by the old mariners as a nickname, probably from its resemblance to a fire-fly when seen at a distance.

The government still retains the lighthouse, however, and is willing to pay a man $1 a year to live there. The keeper has no work to do, and is allowed to keep hens and breed cats as a means of livelihood. Mr. Gibbs is one of Nantucket's eccentric characters. He lives alone, and only comes to town to replenish his stock of provisions.

He is a native of the island, and in early life learned the cooper's trade; after that he went whaling for over 20 years and made several voyages "round the Horn," visiting nearly every sea on the globe. Since giving up the sea, he has made a living at any kind of work he could secure, and about eight years ago he accepted his present position as keeper of the lighthouse.

Despite the fact that he is about 70 years of age he hires out to neighboring farmers in haying time, and is an expert at picking berries, claiming that he can pick more berries in a day than the liveliest youngster on the island.

Mr. Gibbs wears neither shoes nor stockings in the summer time, but during the winter months resorts to the old-fashioned leather boots. He claims that he is never lonely, as his cats keep him company; and he always has one event to look forward to each year—the arrival of his check in July, when he indulges in a few delicacies for his table, and a store of tobacco for his enjoyment during the long winter months.

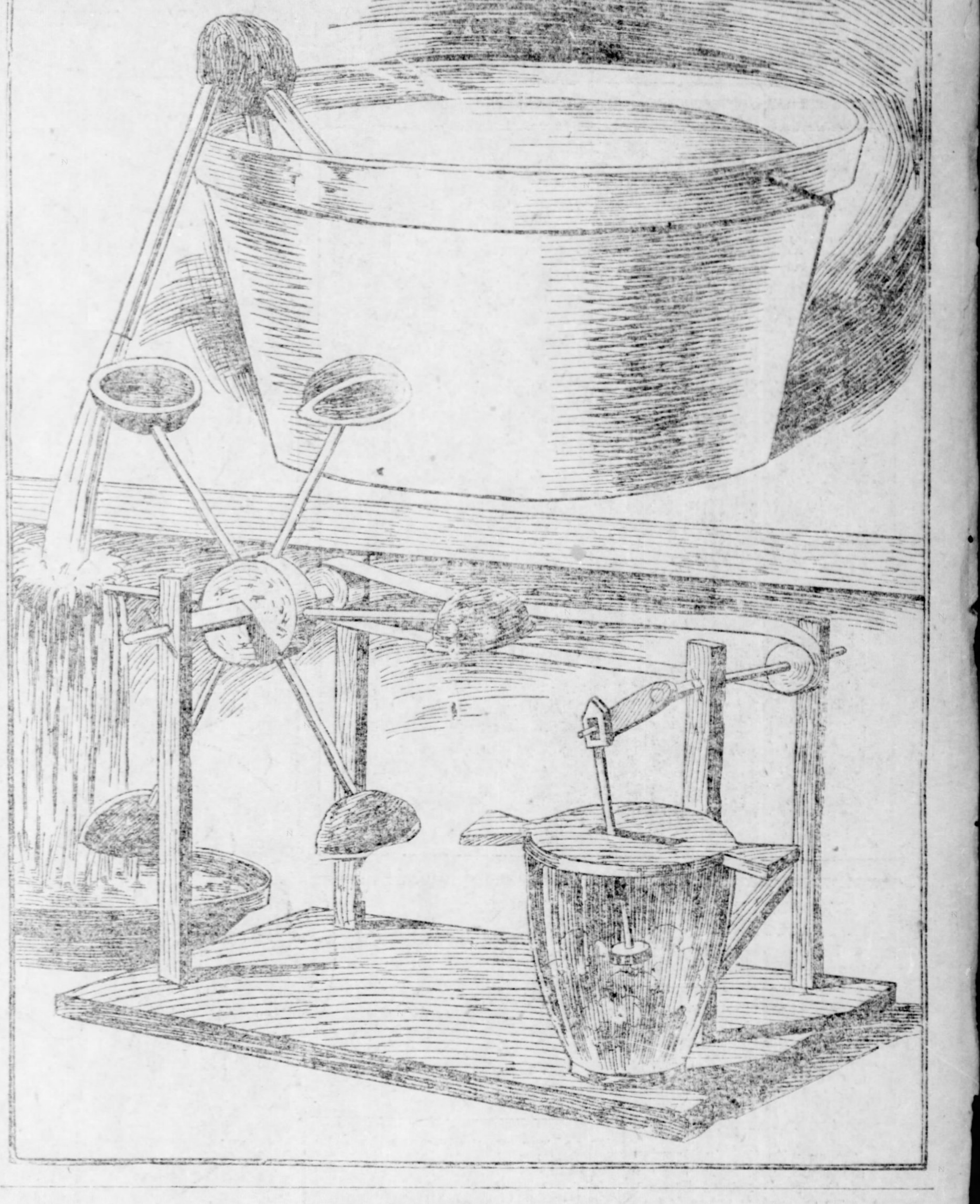
Where Yang-Yang Comes From.

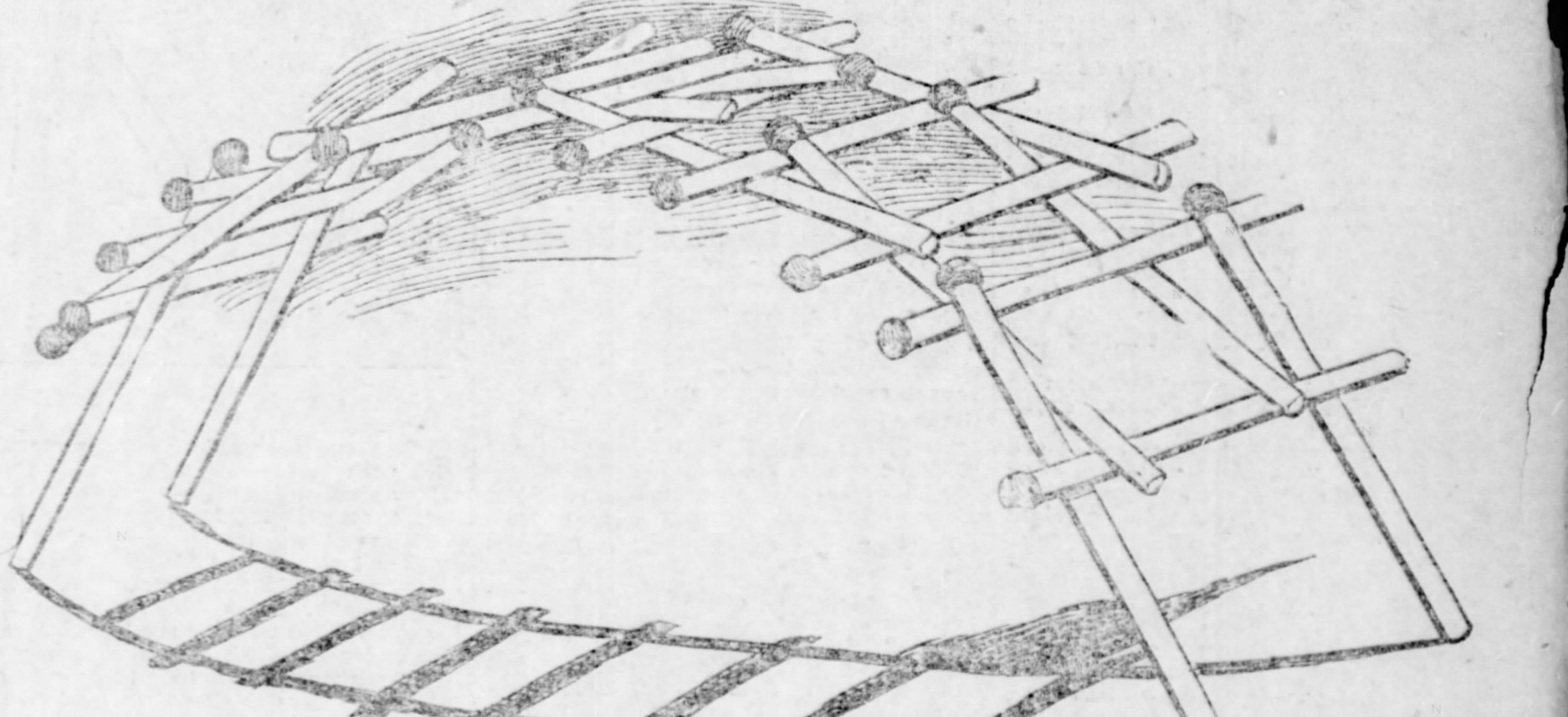
Attar of ylang-ylang, which rivals the attar of roses as an exquisite perfume and sells at $40 to $50 or more a pound, is the product of an Asiatic tree that reaches its highest development in the Philippine islands. The tree grows to a height of 60 feet, when three years old begins bearing long greenish-yellow flowers, and at the age of eight may produce yearly 100 pounds of these flowers, blossoming every month.

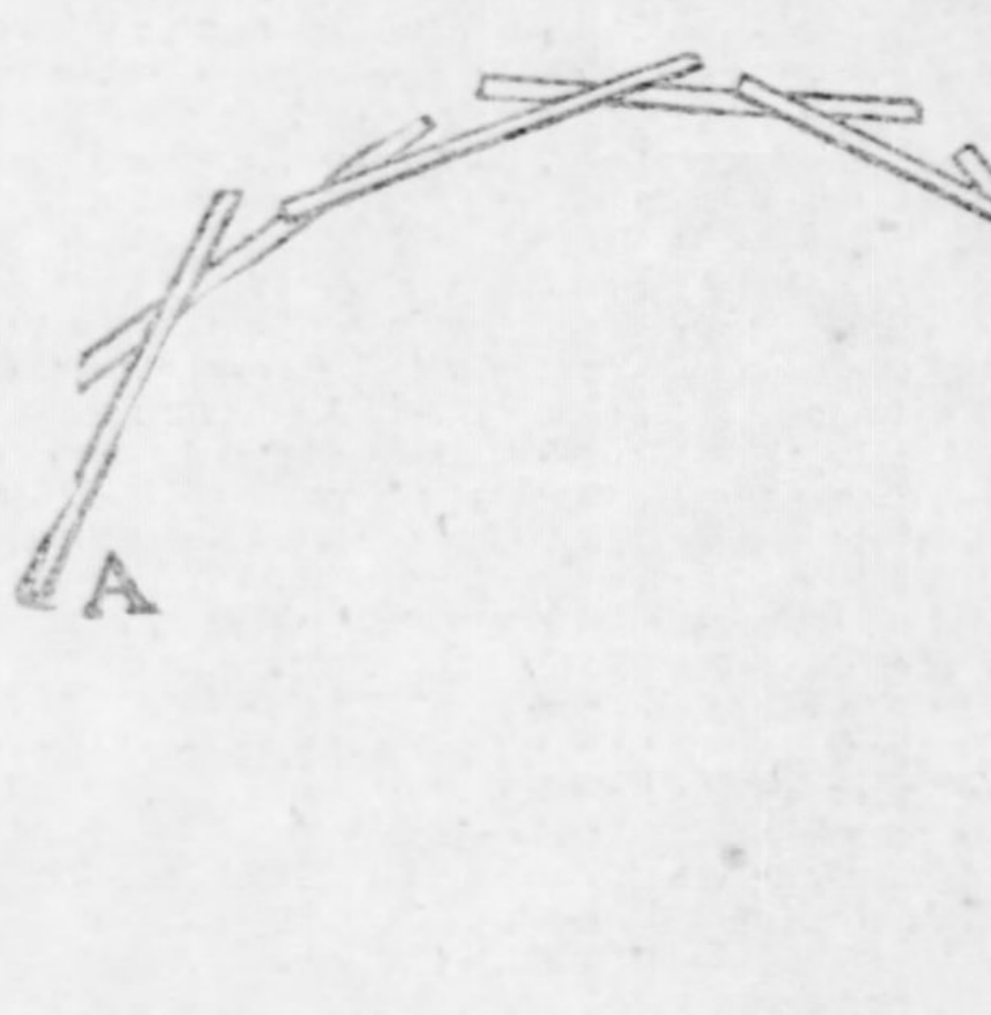
The attar is obtained by simple distillation of the choicest petals with water, no chemicals being used. Besides its value as a perfume for hair and toilet waters the product is prized among the natives as a medicine, being credited with curing toothache and numerous other pains.

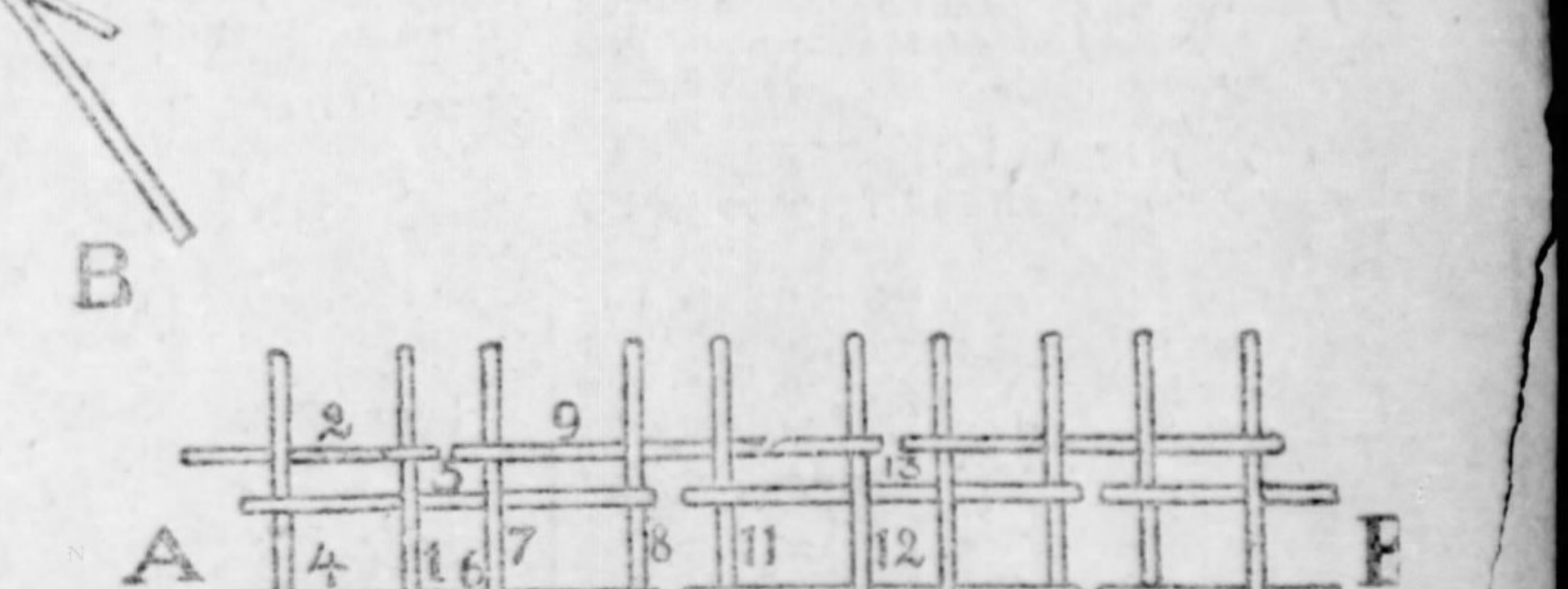
Home Magic

THE NECESSARY MATERIALS FOR THE TRICKS IN THESE COLUMNS ARE FOUND IN EVERY FUN-LOVING HOME, OR MAY EASILY BE PROCURED AT THE EXPENSE OF A FEW CENTS.









A Bridge Made of Matches.

We will build a bridge of matches spanning a distance at least twice as long as a single match. Place match No. 1 on the table, and upon it the ends of Nos. 2 and 3, and No. 4 over the middle of 2 and 3. Lift No. 1 with the thumb and index finger of the left hand and slide 5 and 6 in between with the help of the right hand. Place 7 upon 5 and 6. Lift 8 carefully and insert 9 and 10, the ends of which rest upon 7. Continue until the bridge has reached the desired length. Large four-cornered matches are best adapted for this little trick.

The Name Cuba.

The board of geographical names has put in considerable time finding the origin of the name Cuba. The result is announced as follows: "Cuba is the name by which the island was originally known by the Lucayan Indians, who were with Columbus when he discovered it. One of its villages or cities was called by them Cubanacan, and it is reported that from the similarity of sounds Columbus, still supposing himself to be on the coast of Asia, imagined that this must be the city of Kubla Kuhan, the Tartar sovereign celebrated by Marco Polo. The survival of the original name of Cuba is a remarkable instance of persistence, as the island has been baptized and rebaptized many times since its European discovery. Columbus first called it Juana, in honor of Prince John, the son of Ferdinand and Isabella. After Ferdinand's death it was called, in his memory, Ferdinanda. Subsequently this name was changed to Santiago, after St. James, the patron saint of Spain. Still later it was named Ave Maria, in honor of the Virgin Mary. But none of these names held and the Indian name is still preserved.

A Hydraulic Motor.

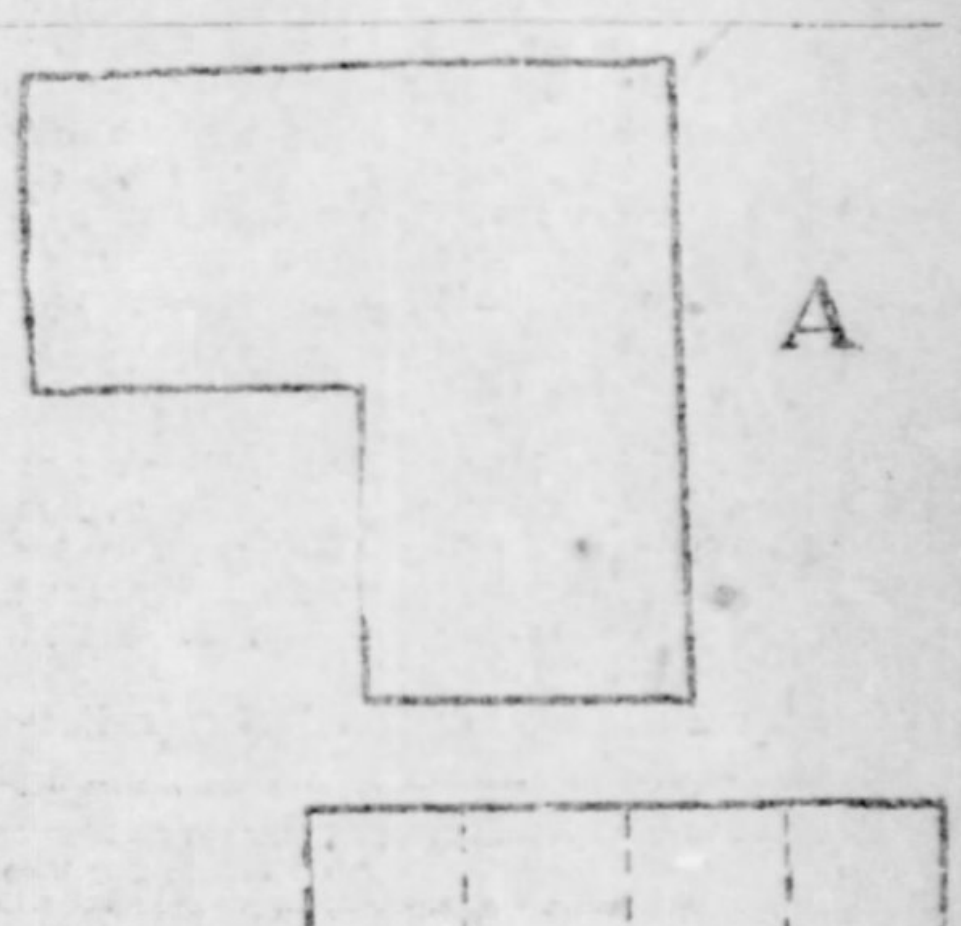
We will teach you how to make a small hydraulic motor, an amusing plaything that can be employed for several practical ends. Get four walnuts, a small piece of board with four sticks of wood on the four corners, several thin wooden sticks, a large cork, several pieces of straw, a piece of band and several receptacles for water.

The illustration shows plainly how the little machine is built. The driving wheel is made of the walnut shells, a large piece of cork and sticks of wood. The transmission wheel is made of cork also and connected with the second transmission wheel by a band, as shown in the illustration. To make practical use of the little machine, attach a little churn to it, as shown in the illustration.

The machine is set in motion by water coming down through a straw from an elevated position. Three pieces of straw are inserted into an empty walnut shell, and the water is brought to flow by sucking at the outside piece of straw.

The Four Pieces of Cake.

A mother has brought home a piece of cake having the shape of A. She has four children. Each one is to get a piece of cake of the same size and shape. After a little thinking she succeeds in cutting the cake the right way, as shown in the figures B and C.



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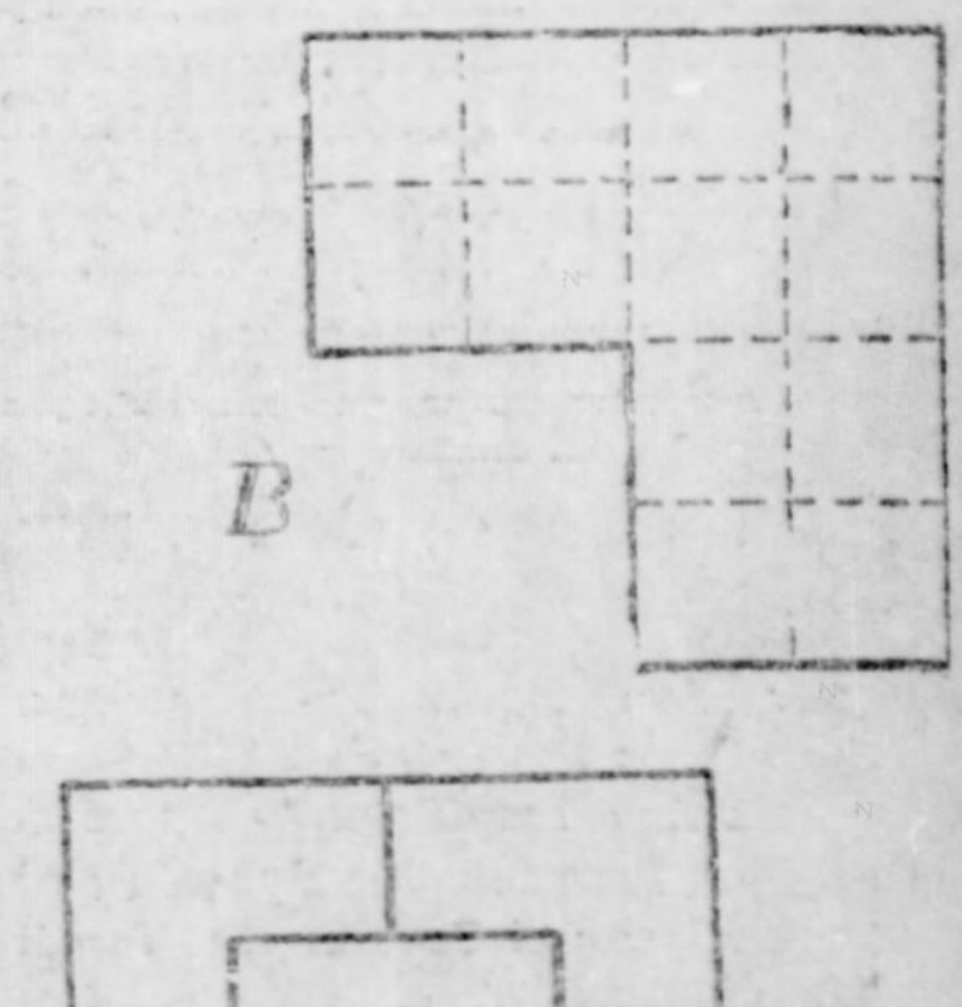

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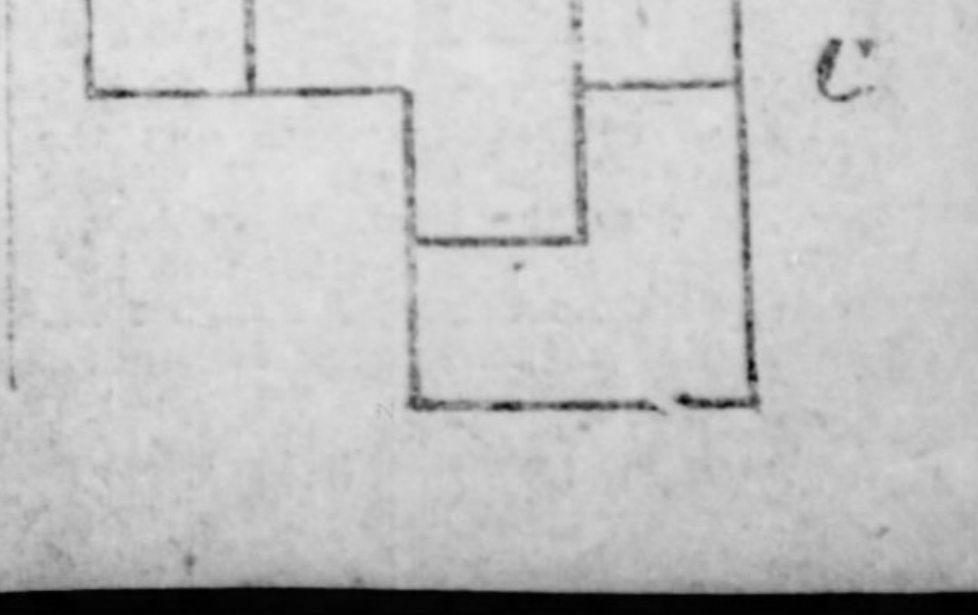

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The Chrysanthemum Girl

The Girl who Loves Chrysanthemums

The Caressing Type of Girl

An Armful of Beauty

She Longs To Wear Just One in Her Hair

The Chrysanthemum Girl of Picture Type.

Now Is the Time When the Big Flower Comes Saucily Back Into the Public Eye and the Autumn Girl Sees in Its Wide Yellow Face a Genial Companion.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE chrysanthemum girl comes around as regularly as the autumn!

Each year she wears a bigger flower and there is a deeper glow upon her cheek. Flushed with pride she sallies forth each fall, wearing as many of the flowers as her ingenuity can stow away upon her person and in her dress.

The chrysanthemum girl is known by her love of the flower in its great size.

She is not a sentimental girl, for she does not care for perfume.

She is not an artistic type of girl, for she seeks not the delicate, soft tints.

She likes flaming colors.

She adores contrasts.

She enjoys the flower with circumference as big as a dinner plate and with petals that curl.

The chrysanthemum with the football hair is the most to her liking, for it is hardy and ragged and she loves to flaunt it.

The first chrysantheumum comes to gladden the heart of the girl in the early days of September. In August the hot houses are thrown open and in September the flowers are cut and brought to market.

The flower, which originally came from Japan and from China, now grows better here than in the Orient, and where there are less ten varieties of it there, no less than 100 flourish here, the proportion being as 10 to 1 in all gradese of the flower.

To Keep Them Fresh.

The chrysanthemum to the woman with the old-fashioned garden is a China aster. It is larger around and much deeper and its petals are imbedded in a solid fashion, which gives it the bulk for a long life. A chrysanthemum freshly cut will keep in a vase upon the parlor table for two weeks without withering. The water must be changed daily and the room must be kept in a semi-shade, but the flower will ont droop nor turn color at its outside leavese in that length of time.

The city florists rely upon this and handle the flowers in great quantities. Not being perishable like the rose it is a marketable commodity for days, and there is little loss connected with handling it.

With the rose, on the other hand, or with the cut lily stalk, there is danger of withering; and if the flower is not sold the first day it is almost useless on the second, and gone all to piecese on the third.

The chrysanthemum, on the other hand, is sturdy as ever on the third day and even when a week old it can be given to the street merchants to peddle in the thoroughfares.

A good chrysanthemum in New York city sells for $3. A small-sized one can be bought of a good florist for $1. But the finest, the biggest, the fattest and the most fashionable ones sell for $ 5and $7 each.

Big Prices for Flowers.

When there is a rare, new flower, with only one or two of its kind on the market, the price rises from $10 to $25 for it. It is cut from the stem; the stem is prepared to prevent the juice from escaping, and the flower is packed in wet cotton and shipped to the happy future owner. Such a flower will keep ceretainly 10 days and probably much longer, for its stem absorbs the water readily and the petals are not sufficiently fleshy to turn back with exposure.

The fact that the flower is so very marketable accounts in one way for its great popularity. The merchants have made it popular by handling it and the florists have put it within reach of the people by growing it in quantities. At the same time the fancy growers by experimenting have discovered how very susceptible it is to improvement. And so the flower increases in favor annually.

What the growers next hope for is a flower with a perfume.

They look forward to the giving to the chrysanthemum a scent which, while it will not equal to the rose, will be of the same nature, only fainter.

They want to see a blue chrysanthemum for the reason that there so few blue flowers in floral kingdom outside the wild flowers and forget-me-nots which can be classed as such.

Larger Mums Are Expected.

They hope to grow a chrysanthemum which will be even larger than any yet seen, for to its size the flower owes its novelty.

They want to get one more perfectly flat on top, without the ugly dip in the center.

They want to get a perfect compact flower, with incurling petals and with a rich, deep perfume, and they look forward to preserving the lasting quali?ties at the same time.

These things, the florists say, are within reach of the next few seasons, for already a few have been produced.

The chrysanthemum, of the sort that is best understood as the one that curls forward, is one of the fashionable flowers—for its curled leaves give it a jaunty look, which makes it saucily attractive.

The question of carrying a chrysanthemum in the street is one that was settled a long time ago and women who would as soon have thought of going out with a cabbage tucked under their arms are now carrying these immense flowers with pride.

Not only is one chrysanthemum carried, but it is the style to have several, or as many as one can shoulder, and it is no uncommon thing to see a girl with an armful, as tenderly cherishing them as though they were babies and she the devoted nurse.

The girl who wears a chrysanthemum in her hair now tucks it under one ear, where it sets off her whole head. And the girl who dresses up her evening gown with them is the one who uses them for shoulder ornaments and who carries them also tucked under her wing.

In the autumn the chrysanthemum is quite the badge of good fellowship, and every woman with a spark of youth and good feeling procures one of the flowers and flaunts it to the world.

Glory of the Football Field.

On the football field the chrysanthemum is in its glory, for here are shown the college colors, and in yellow and in white, in pink and in gray it is waved at the conquering army. The wide blue ribbon around the big flower is one of the football badges; and the great green sash is tied around the flower that is the tint of delicate sage.

Each year the number of colors is greater and the chrysanthemum, which was once all red, or all white, or all white, or all yellow, now comes in variegated hues and in a great variety of tones.

The economy of the chrysanthemum is obvious to the woman who buys flowers. It is a blossom that lasts a great while, and it is one that takes the place of many. A single chrysanthemum is a whole bouquet in itself and instead of laying out two dollars on roses the swain of autumn spends it upon a single flower. As long as that flower lasts, for surely a week, he has the pleasure of seeing it proudly standing upon the center table as good at the end of the week as it was at the beginning.

And, so, the chrysanthemum girl comes back, a welcome addition to the autumn host. As soon as she returns to town she finds the flower awaiting her upon the street corners and right happy is she to greet it. It supplies to her a something which no other flower gives, for it is of a companionable order and in its broad, cheerful face she sees a companion.

The florists promise many new blossoms at the flower shows of this year and the chrysanthemum will be the happie rbecause she can welcome, along with the old friends, many new ones.

COMMERCE MAKES FOR PEACE

The Old Fallacy That War Promotes Prosperity Has Been Exploded, and All Interests Demand Arbitration.

By PROF. JOHN B. CLARK, LL. D.,

Professor of Political Economy, Columbia University.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I HAVE heard with an amount of pleasure which I very seldom experience a suggestion from Dr. Edward Everett Hale that we endeavor to enlist in the cause of international arbitration the influence of commercial bodies—boards of trade, chambers of commerce, bankers' associations and the like. It was a worthy suggestion of him, who, in practical ways as well as by idealistic inspiration, has always proved himself the "guide, philosopher and friend" of every advocate of peace. We shall find these bodies able to accomplish much in the political as well as the economic world. We shall also find them willing. They are the great power that is most willing to help in the effort to avert wars.

There is a common impression that war makes business productive and creates profits for many people; and it was a common saying during the civil war—at least in the north—that we were getting rich on the war. I well remember a crusade which Henry Ward Beecher made at that time, for the accomplishment, indeed of many things, but incidentally with a view to overthrowing this fallacy. The actual fact was that war was making us poorer. Though a limited number of people were accumulating wealth, this was done at a terrible cost to the country as a whole.

Hollow Mockery of Good Times.

War does three things that make a country look prosperous. It withdraws productive energy from its ordinary channels, and makes a scarcity of labor. It taxes the future for an indefinite time; gets the proceeds of the taxation and spends these at once, in vast lump sums and in a prodigal way. It enables a few classes of capitalists and employers to make a salvage from this profuse expenditure. In these ways war imitates prosperity; but the only people who get rich out of it are those who pick up the crumbs from a very wasteful table. The country gets poorer with great rapidity.

There are three economic classes that control politics in the United States, as elsewhere. They are the farmers, who represent both labor and capital, but not organized labor; and the class which represents consolidated capital. All three working together for the same object would overbear every trace of opposition, and two of them working together would probably gain their end. What is available as a political force to be enlisted in the service of peace is one of these classes that we can thoroughly count on, and another that we can count on conditionally.

The farmers we cannot thoroughly depend on; they have diverse views upon this subject. In the main, their moral perceptions are good, and the appeal to farmers on the basis of pure morality has a high hope of success. But the farmers are not free from the fallacy that war makes profits, and they are affected by the fact that when war calls men from the farm to the field it quickens the demand for the foodstuffs produced by those who are not thus called away. On the basis of purely economic arguments, I think in the long run we can count on the farmers; in the short run, I doubt whether we can confidently do it.

Labor Unions for Peace.

The laboring classes have declared themselves over and over again in favor of arbitration. They have done this officially through their organized bodies. Before the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war there was a unanimous demand from the labor unions of France and Germany for a prevention of the war; and before every war that has recently occurred, in which civilized nations have been engaged, something of that kind has taken place. When the Venezuelan trouble threatened to embroil us with England there were protests by the labor unions of the United States, Canada and Great Britain against any course that could precipitate such a conflict.

The reason for this attitude on the part of laborers is exceptional. It is not because they have a markedly clearer insight into the economic effects of war than have other classes. What they are keenly alive to is the fact that the labor movement is international; that it is an all-round movement embracing many countries. It aims to emancipate the workmen of the world, and the participants do not wish to be diverted from that purpose or thwarted by anything that will destroy the solidity of their forces.

At the time when the Venezuela trouble was pending I visited some leaders of labor unions for the express purpose of ascertaining their attitude; and while I never failed to find a distinct protest against war, and to be told that the feeling was universal among the laboring classes, I did not find that the assertion was as hearty and as earnest as I hoped to find it. This was because, just then, there were some diverting subjects before the minds of the organized workmen of this country. They had one or two things perhaps not more deeply at heart, but more immediately so, than the cause of peace, and they had not much thought to spare for this more general subject.

War Kills Enterprise.

How is it with the commercial classes, upon whom at once the burdens of war precipitate themselves? Except in the case of a favored few, the effects of war show themselves in the shape of shrunken profits or closed avenues for enterprise. The direct costs of the war are so colossal that they cannot for a moment be disregarded, but they are the least of the wastes that war entails. The trouble that war occasions in the commercial world is expressed in the phrase, "The disruption of an economic organism."

If I were to go into details on the significance of this phase readers would think that the subject is dry enough. Some things, however, are obvious. If two men were living in an isolated way, each producing every commodity that he used, they might declare war on each other without entailing costs, except the direct ones that the fighting would occasion. If, however, the two men constituted a microscopic community and if they had developed such a division of labor that one produced food for both, while the other produced the clothing, then a violent feud would mean not only direct costs, but a paralysis of production.

If the connection has become still more intimate, so that the men were not only each other's customers, but each other's partners, a break between them would be more disastrous still. A food producer who owned capital in the hands of the artisan and an artisan who owned capital in the hands of the food producer would require a sore provocation to induce them to fight.

This rudely represents something that is taking place in the business world. What is happening all over the world today is the economic annexation of the nations to each other, so that the relations of partnership, as well as of interchange are established between them. The formation of this union goes on with great activity. We not only send goods to every country, but we send capital and enterprise. Men go to foreign lands and become employers of capital and labor. This occurs freely between members of the circle of highly civilized countries, but less freely between the civilized nations and others; and between countries of such unlike degrees of advancement wars are brought on more easily.

Waste of War Appalling.

Within the circle of civilized countries the waste caused by war would be such that few statisticians would be bold enough to express it in figures; and it would come with immediate and crushing force on classes engaged in commerce between the countries affected and those that have made investments across the border. We can appeal to these classes with perfect confidence that in any threatening exigency they will do something positive, and that that will usually be enough to preclude the outbreak of war. If the unduly belligerant spirit and feeling of the American people were to assert themselves in some ebullition of wrath which, in so far as the majority of our people were concerned, the economic influences would have difficulty in stemming, the commercial classes could be counted on to use their power in behalf of conciliation and peace.

I wish to say just a word about the marked distinction between the relations that highly civilized countries, the great powers of the world, occupy to each other and the relation this circle of nations occupies to the inferior and less civilized portion of the world. I am as far as possible from feeling the slightest discouragement—I rather think I feel a sense of strong encouragement, as far as the ultimate success of our movement is concerned—by reason of the fact that a number of minor wars have been going on and that since the creation of The Hague tribunal the world has not lapsed instantly into a state of peace. These minor wars—what are they? They are the unhappy attendant incidents of the economic annexation of uncivilized portions of the world to the civilized portion; they are causing that great circle of nations within which war is soon to be prevented by economic causes to grow larger and larger.

A zone that was outside of the influence of high civilization is included within it; the process involves a war, unfortunately. Do you think that in the end it makes for war? On the contrary, it continually extends the area within which forces that we did not originate, but forces that we can and gladly confidently appeal to, are in process of establishing perpetual peace.

Millennium of Peace.

I can recall well the feeling that we used to have when the phrase that is so attractive—"The parliament of man, the federation of the world"—was used in literature and in conferences for the promotion of arbitration. It had a poetical sound. We did not quite think of it as representing an "iridescent dream," but there was some iridescence about it, even in our own minds. We thought of it as a thing to be hoped for and prayed for, but not confidently expected. To use the words of one speaker, we thought of those who were working for it as

> Rowing hard against the stream,

and we took courage from the fact that in the operation they

> Saw distant gates of Eden gleam.

But it is more than the gates of Eden, since it is nothing distant and is not of the nature of a paradise that we can reach only by passing through and beyond the tangible present world. It is as substantial as anything earthly, and is more like the rock of a mountain than like the mist that floats over it. What it is exactly like is rock in the process of making, and well advanced in the process. It is coming into existence through the action of cosmic force. Economic laws are resistlessly working to bring the world into a federation. To us it is even given to do something to make them work more efficiently.

The Love Story of Michael Angelo.

Had Michael Angelo not been the world's greatest sculptor he would still have been pre-eminent in all times as one of its supremely great painters, and, apart from either of these things, he is the most sublime architect of modern times at least, and a poet so great, so deep delving in his vision, so mighty in his spiritual conceptions, so grand in his use of language that even Wordsworth confessed himself unable to grasp his sonnets sufficiently to render them in English rhyme. Into the life of this sad old man of 64 years, the greatest of all Italy, but the loneliest, came Vittoria Colonna, one of the most beautiful and cultured women of all time.

Editor (to artist)—I refused this drawing a year ago. Why do you bring it here again?

Artist—I thought you would have had more experience by this time and know a good drawing when you see it.

GUATEMALA'S LOST CITY AND HER DIAMOND MINES

An Unexplored Region of America That Is Full of Mysteries—Its Fierce Indians Have Never Been Subdued, Nor Its Mighty River Mapped.

By JOHN L. CASPAR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MERIDA, YUCATAN, Aug. 29.—The largest unexplored sections of the land surface of the globe are not in the heart of Darkest Africa, the interior of Thibet, or the ice-bound limits of Greenland. North of the Geral mountains in Brazil is a domain imperial in extent and probably rich in the choicest productions of nature, which the foot of the inquisitive white explorer has never trodden. Implacable and relentless savages remain undisputed masters of more than 200,000 square miles of primeval forest, into which not even the hardy mahogany cutter, or the most venturesome rubber gatherer, dares penetrate.

Farther south the Pilcomayo and Paraguay rivers flow through a solitude equally unknown. Many have attempted to explore these remote and trackless fastnesses, but none have returned alive to tell the tale of their discoveries.

Nearer home is another terra incognita, less extensive, but not less mysterious and fatal. This is the upper basin of the Usumacinta river, comprising an area larger than the state of Kansas. A large part of the departments of Cuiche, Alta Vera Paz and Peten, in Guatemala, and of Chiapas, Yucatan, is as little known and as utterly unexplored as the Antarctic continent. Military expeditions, sent out fully armed, equipped and provisioned by the governments of Guatemala and Mexico, have returned baffled, defeated and decimated in numbers. Private exploring parties have been massacred and inquisitive scientists have paid the same penalty for their curiosity, so that the little known of the region rests on the tales of native rubber-gatherers and the unreliable data of prospectors and woodsmen.

Fierce Indian Natives.

The Laucadon Indians, who guard and defend the secrets of the Usumacinta, are the fiercest and most warlike tribe remaining in North America, not even excepting the savage Yaquis of Mexico. They have been keen enough observers of events to learn that where the white man gains a foothold there he stays, and that the native peoples slowly die off or are exterminated by the blight of civilization. Their mandate, from the days of Alvarado and Cortez down to the present moment has always been "keep out," and woe to the luckless trader, prospector or explorer that disregards the warning.

The geographical peculiarities of their territories have no doubt done more to enable them to preserve their hermit-like seclusion than even their warlike nature. Lofty mountain ranges hem them in on every side, and beyond the mountains lie arid plains and plateaus of lava and scorial, on which no vegetation can be found but mesquite and cactus plants.

An invading army is therefore of necessity so burdened with impedimenta as to be equally incapable of rapid advance or retreat. Every nook and corner is known to the defenders, while to the invaders the natural features are a sealed book. Every mountain pass is therefore capable of being made a Thermopylae, where a handful of resolute men can hold at bay any force the native governments may send against them, until exhaustion of food supplies and the inroads of savage warfare compel a retreat.

But even if an invading force should succeed in entering the forbidden territory, it would be worse off than before. Impassable swamps and morasses surround them on every hand, and the dense jungle of the tropics compels them to cut every foot of their way with ax and machete; while unseen foes assail them with poisoned arrows, defying discovery and laughing at pursuit.

A River of Many Names.

The Usumacinta is formed by the union of the Chisoy, Guadaloupe and La Pasion, and is by far the largest river of tropical North America. It changes its name at least ten times, according to the languages of the tribe that inhabits its banks, to the great confusion of geographers, who seem to think that each name represents a different stream. Most maps therefore represent this unknown country as intersected by a multitude of unknown rivers, most of which exist only in the imagination of the map-makers.

For from 75 to 100 miles the Usumacinta forms by treaty agreement the boundary between Mexico and Guatemala. This boundary has never been surveyed, and the course of the river is purely conjectural. It pierces the mountain ranges of Yucatan by a series of gorges and rapids, between vertical walls hundreds of feet high, comparable in sublimity and grandeur to the grand canyon of the Colorado. In flood seasons the water rises in these gorges 50 or 60 feet above its normal level.

The point where the river emerges into the open plain is called Boca del Cerro, or the "Mouth of the Mountain." The beetling cliffs at this place are to the people of Yucatan what the Pillars of Hercules were to the ancient mariners of the Mediterranean—the ne plus ultra, beyond which lies the lands of fable, romance and death.

From the Mouth of the Mountain to the Bay of Campeachy the Usumacinta is as easy and safe of access as any one can desire. Millions of feet of mahogany and cedar are floated down the current, and numberless pipans and dories are borne on its bosom, loaded with rosewood, logwood and rubber. A tributary stream, the Rio San Pedro, from Lake Peten, is remarkable from the fact that its waters are so highly impregnated with carbonate of lime that logs, roots and snags remaining in it soon become petrified. Ornaments and trinkets carved from this petrified wood are sold to tourists and travelers in all the ports and trading towns of Yucatan.

The Land of the Lost City.

The unknown lands of the Laucadons are the object of curiosity and desire for many reasons. The wealth of mahogany, cedar and rubber that must exist in those vast primeval forests, where the blow of the ax has never fallen, tempts the cupidity of the woodsman and trader. The quills and pouches filled with glittering gold dust and nuggets, displayed by an occasional tribesman that ventures down to the coast towns excites the greed of the prospecters.

But, above all, the half-legendary tales of the "lost city" and of the "diamond mines" excite the curiosity and cupidity of all classes.

That the famous lost city exists or did exist is attested by the records of the government of Guatemala. For decades its inhabitants paid tribute to the viceroys of the king of Spain, and after the independence of the republic was attained, it continued to pay taxes into the national treasury. Then all of a sudden the payment of taxes ceased, and those sent to collect them never returned. Military expeditions set out to enforce the performance of that very important duty; but the survivors of those expeditions returned empty handed, glad to escape with their lives. They never reached the city, being surrounded and beset by hordes of savages the moment they left the beaten paths of travel.

The fate of the city is still a matter of conjecture. The fact that decades have elapsed without tidings of its continued existence, leads most men to believe that its inhabitants were massacred by the savages, or overwhelmed by some awful convulsion of nature.

The fate of La Antigua, and during the present year, of Quezaltenango, lends plausibility to this latter assumption. Against it, however, are the frequent tales of prospectors and natives to the effect that they have seen it from the summit of lofty mountains.

They describe it as of surpassing beauty, set like a gem in the center of a lake in an Elysian valley. Its walls and buildings are described as glittering white, gleaming in the tropical sunshine, relieved by lofty spires as of a church or temple.

May Be Christian People.

It is recalled that this lost city was acquainted with Christianity, through the ministrations of monks and priests during the Spanish regime; and those of a romantic temperament love to fancy that a Christian city still flourishes deep in the trackless wilderness, safe from assault, though surrounded by savage hordes and cut off from all communication with civilization.

Those that believe the tales of this city that can be seen but cannot be reached, account for it in different ways. Some think it is truly the lost city, and that it may yet be inhabited by an enlightened community. Others believe it to be a ruined city of prehistoric times, like the ruins of Quirequa, Copau, Palenque, Tikal and Dolores. It is well known that monumental remains of this kind are abundant in the valley of the Usumacinta—relics of that golden age when the solitudes of the deep forests were the seat of a mighty empire and the home of a civilization in some respects hardly inferior to our own.

Whether this civilization flourished when the pyramids were building or in the more recent past is disputed by archaeologists; but it is not impossible that glimpses of its remains form the basis for many of the stories of the lost city.

Another hypothesis that meets with some favor is that the occasional views of it may be no more than deceptive visions of the mirage. This phenomenon of nature is not uncommon in the arid plateaus of Central America, so this explanation is at least possible.

The Aztec Diamonds.

Even more elusive than the lost city are the diamond mines. No one professes ever to have seen them, but the diamonds themselves are not so rare that their existence can be questioned. They most frequently make their appearance in the hands of the Maya Indians in the neighborhood of Sisal, Merida and Balacar, Yucatan.

These Indians are nearly identical in tribal characteristics and language with the dreaded Laucadons, but have learned many of the ways of civilization. Among other things they have learned to labor and cultivate the henequin and fell the timber of Yucatan to the exclusion of other classes of labor. They are shrewd bargainers, and when they bring a diamond to port generally manage to dispose of it for its full value to some wealthy planter, trader or traveler.

When pressed for an explanation as to where they obtain the precious gems their answer is invariably the same: "From the Laucadons, beyond the mouth of the mountain."

The Aztec diamonds, as they are called, are invariably white, and nearly always of the first water. They are never of very large size, but strangest of all, they are nearly always cut. That the savages possess either the skill or the implements to cut and polish the diamond is regarded as incredible by many, who assume that these gems formed part of the hidden treasure of some daring buccaneer, which has been dug up by the Mayas and is being disposed of piecemeal. The fact that these diamonds have been making their appearance for centuries, however, seems to disprove this theory.

It is even asserted that records have been found proving that cut diamonds were among the treasures secured by Cortez from the conquered Montezuma. Wherever they come from, the Indians guard their secret well, and the diamond mines and the lost city seem likely long to remain the twin mysteries of the Usumacinta, tempting the brave and the venturesome to dare unknown perils in the endeavor to discover them.

River's Other Mysteries.

This river of death and mystery possesses still other claims to more than passing notice. Its delta begins to form 60 miles from the gulf, one branch emptying into the Terminos lagoon and another 125 miles distant into the gulf proper. Over 6,000 square miles of territory are comprised in the delta, all of which has been carried down from the interior and deposited by the river.

It is notable at all seasons, but particularly so in the dry months of summer, that the volume of water at the forks of the delta is very much smaller than far back at the mouth of the mountain. The explanation can quickly be given you by any sailor familiar with the coast of Yucatan. No vessel along that coast ever lands to secure fresh water. A score or more of places are charted, many miles out in the gulf, where great springs of fresh water bubble up through the brine. These are mouths of the mysterious Usumacinta.

Yucatan for the most part is made up of great coral reefs and limestone strata. Through these in the course of ages the water has dissolved great galleries and subterranean water courses. Not more than half the water of the river reaches the gulf through the surface channels, the remainder sinking into the limestone caves and finding outlets in the bottom of the briny deep.

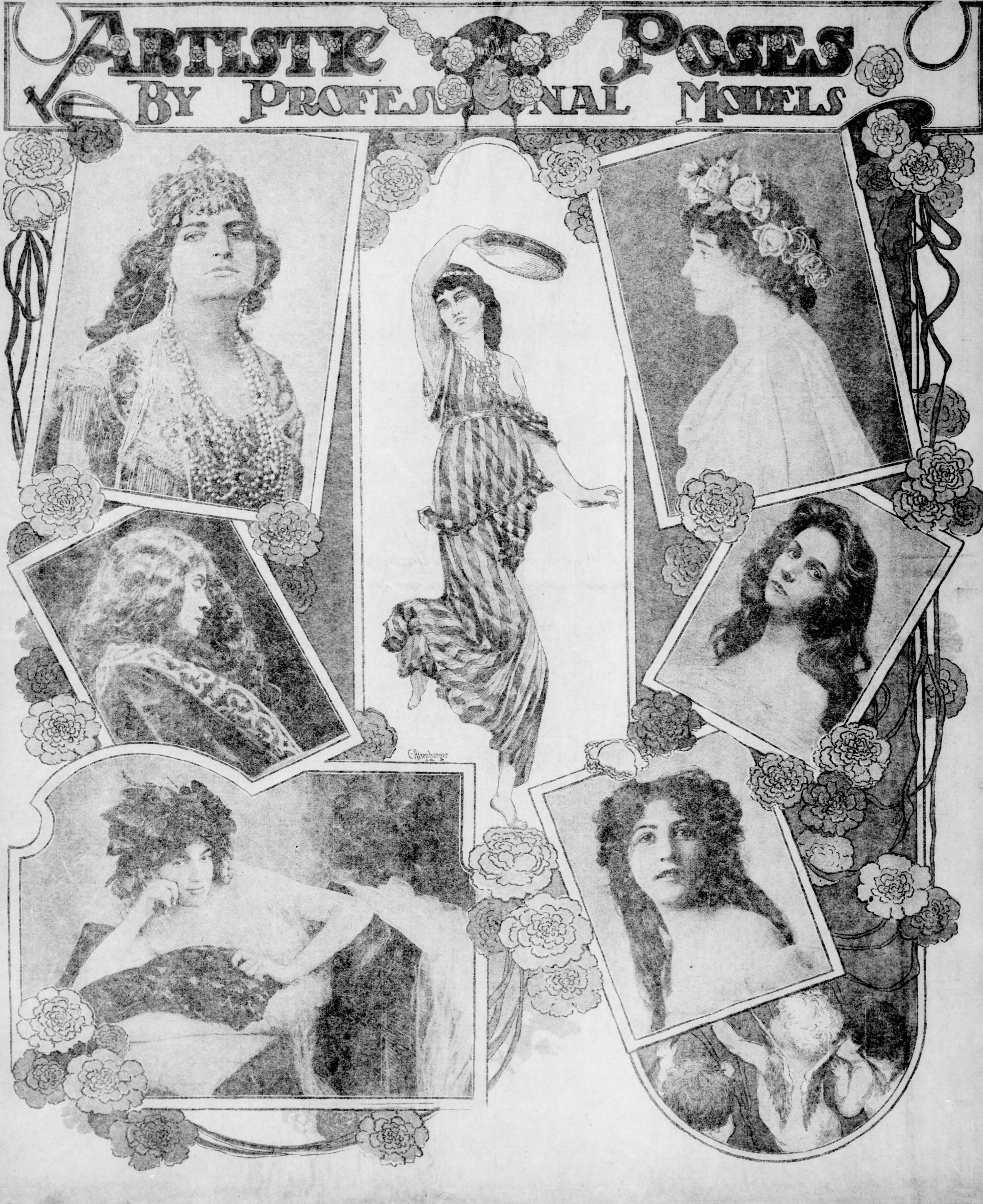
For every 85 pounds of coffee imported last year 100 pounds have been imported this year.

American Ladies Are Tasteful Dressers

PARIS, August 30.

IF it is no longer true that all good Americans go to Paris when they die, we at least have a large, rich and undeniably attractive American colony in our midst; a colony in which, it is true, the leading lights are women; but women of altogether exceptional brightness and charm. Mrs. Horace Porter, the wife of the American minister to Paris, recently gave a big and successful reception, at which a good many Parisians, as well as a host of charming people of her own nationality, were present, and a number of pretty frocks were worn. I noticed, as I have on many occasions lately, that the American woman and "bud" are dressing with singularly good taste this year. I have an idea that they are less the blind slaves of Madame La Mode than they used to be and that they are developing personal tastes, and "seeing that they get them" gratified. The American of today is not so absolutely Parisian as she was, say, a year ago, and I confess that I admire her for her courage in virtually asserting that, not even in the question of clothes, shall the states play second fiddle, by proxy of its daughters, to any country in the world. "Miss Flora McFlimsey of Madison square, who really had nothing, no, nothing to wear," is at least thinking for herself this year, and the result is that some of the prettiest frocks of the season have been seen upon the svelte forms of les belles Americaines.

ARTISTIC POSES BY PROFESSIONAL MODELS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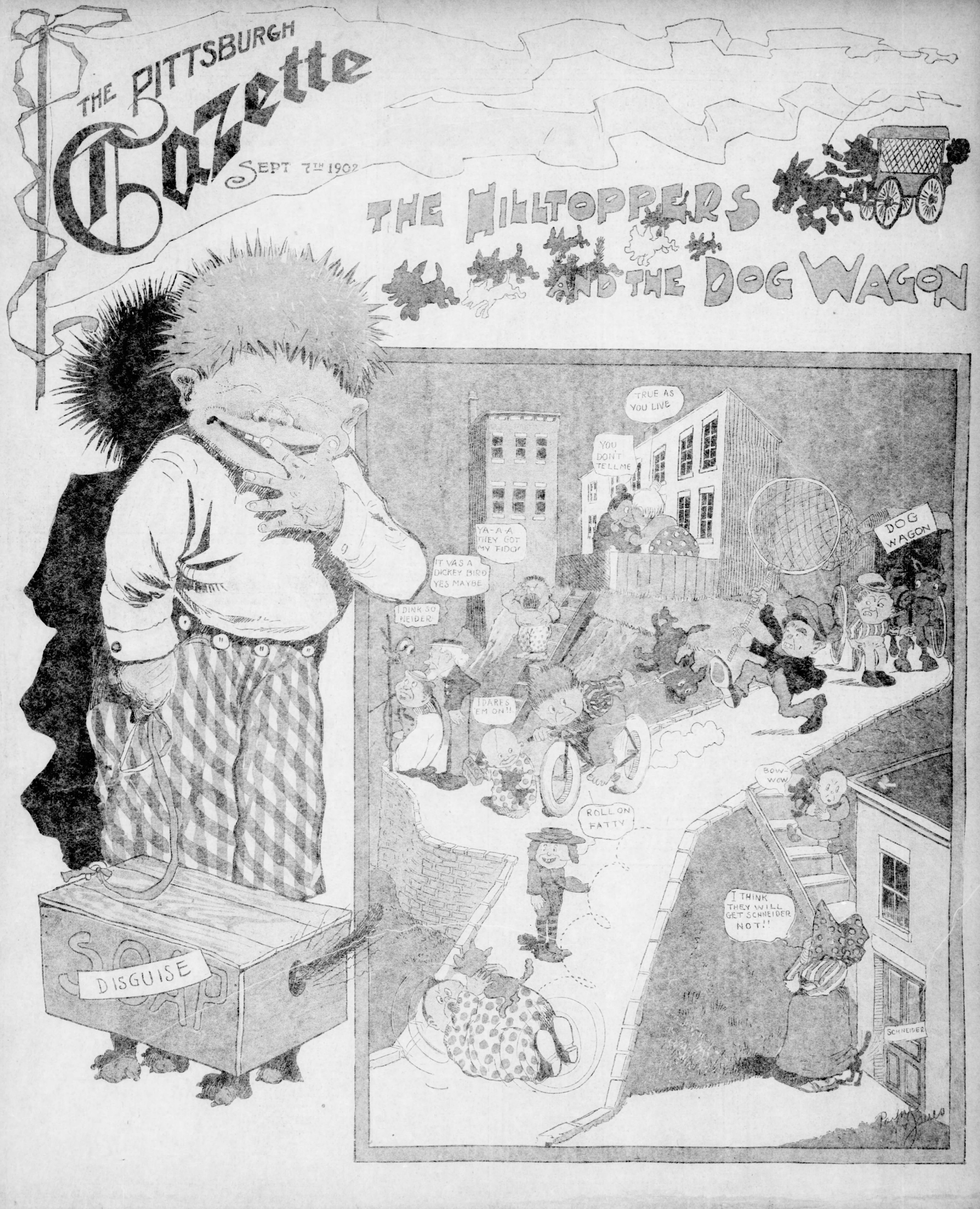
THE PITTSBURGH
Gazette
SEPT 7TH 1902

THE HILLTOPPERS AND THE DOG WAGON


DISGUISE
SOAP
TRUE AS YOU LIVE
YOU DON'T TELL ME
DOG WAGON
YA-A-A THEY GOT MY FIDO!
IT VAS A DICKEY BIRD YES MAYBE
I DINK SO NEIDER
I DARES 'EM ON!!
ROLL ON FATTY
BOW-WOW
I THINK THEY WILL GET SCHNEIDER NOT!!
SCHNEIDER

For The Sunday Gazette's Young Readers

THE LONG WALK

A Narrative for Young Folks

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE sons of William Penn were not as fair and honest in dealing with the Indians as their father had been. In departing from his example they made a great error, which brought many woes upon the colony. The sons differed from their father in many ways. Not one of them was a member of the Quaker church. They were selfish seekers after wealth and high station. Two of them came to live for a time in Pennsylvania, but the object of their journey was not to study the good of the people. They tried to restrict the people's liberties, to hunt out the best lands for themselves and to increase the amount of money they should receive from the colony.

In some of the deeds for lands which the Indians sold to William Penn all the boundaries of the land were not named. Neither the Indians nor the white men knew how to describe lands that lay in the great woods. So it was sometimes written in the deed that the land should extend backward as far as a man or a horse could go in a day and a half. This meant as far as a man could go walking at an ordinary gait. In many parts of the world a day's journey is 20 miles. "A day's journey" is often spoken of in the Bible, and is always reckoned to mean 20 miles.

The First Walk Was Honest.

Soon after William Penn came over the Delaware chiefs sold to him a piece of land beginning at the place where Neshaminy creek flows into the Delaware river and extending as far up that river as a man could go in a day and a half. Some of the Quakers took this walk in the way that the Indians intended. A few miles above Neshaminy the Delaware river makes a square bend, so that the walkers had to go along two sides of the land, and in the time set down in the deed they went only 30 miles. They made no effort to walk fast, they stopped to eat and smoke and they ended their walk at a large spruce tree on the bank of the Delaware river. From that tree a line was drawn across the country westward to Neshaminy creek, and the boundary was thus fixed.

A few years afterward the Delaware chiefs sold to Penn another piece of land further up in the country. It was to begin at the back boundary of the first tract, on a line with the spruce tree, and extend as much farther backward into the country as a man could go in another day and a half. That meant that the tract of land should be 30 miles long up the river, but on this deed the white men committed a great fraud on the Indians. The distance was not traveled during Penn's lifetime, but many years after his death his sons caused it to be walked in a way that the Indians never expected.

Penn's Sons Lay Their Plans.

Fourteen years after the death of William Penn his son Thomas, then thirty years old, came over to Pennsylvania. Two years later he was followed by his elder brother John. Although John was the only child of William Penn born in America, he did not like the country and went back to England within two years. Thomas spent nine years in Pennsylvania.

At this time all the lands bought from the Indians were settled, the colony was growing rapidly and more room was needed. Up along the Delaware river white men were building their cabins and cutting the forest far beyond the limits which the Indians supposed they had sold. The Indians thought the walk on the old deed would go only as far as a line of highlands called the Lehigh hills. They had no intention to sell beyond those hills, for there lay their finest hunting grounds. But the white men had found out that these hunting grounds, covering many beautiful hills and valleys, were full of fine timber and fertile for corn, wheat and vegetables.

John and Thomas Penn held a meeting with a few of the Delaware chiefs, showed them a copy of the old walking deed and persuaded them to agree that the walk should be taken. The surveyor general of the colony, Benjamin Eastburn, and the sheriff of Bucks county, Timothy Smith, were directed to see that the thing was cleverly done.

Three Fast Walkers Hired.

A call for fast walkers was published in the Philadelphia newspapers. Each man who made the journey was to receive five pounds in English money and 500 acres of land. Many presented themselves for the ordeal and three hardy young countrymen were chosen, noted for their agility and strength. They were Edward Marshall, James Yeates and Solomon Jennings.

The walk began in Bucks county, at a large chestnut tree in the village of Wrightstown, on a line with the spruce tree on the bank of the Delaware. From that point northward a good road led to the Lehigh river. Beyond that stream the walkers must go through woods. Men who knew the way were sent out with axes, to mark a path through the wilderness. They cut gashes on the trunks of trees as far as the top of the Blue mountains, 47 miles from Wrightstown. This was as far as the white men thought the walkers could go and much farther than the Indians expected.

The time chosen for the walk was September 19 and 20, 1737. At that season the weather is usually dry and fine and the days and nights are of equal length. The sun rises about 6 o'clock and sets at 6. The walk was to last 12 hours the first day and six the second.

Before dawn on the day appointed the walkers and many other persons met at the chestnut tree. Three Delaware Indians, tall, hardy men, were there to go along and see the act performed. As daylight appeared Sheriff Smith held his watch, and, at the moment of sunrise, gave the word to go.

Away Into the Wilderness.

The walkers were stripped to shirts, breeches and stout shoes. They went away at a swinging gait, with Yeates in the lead. Behind them were the Indians, and then the surveyor general, the sheriff and a party of the curious, on horseback. About the middle of the forenoon Jennings gave up, but he continued to follow at a distance until he drew near his home on the Lehigh river. The Lehigh hills were passed before noon and the travelers ate their luncheon by a brook on the other side.

The walkers waded the Lehigh river and followed the line of marked trees toward the Blue mountains. They now left the cabins of white men behind them and were in the Indian country. Two of the Delaware Indians dropped out of the race. They were not only tired but angry. They said that the walkers were going too fast and were covering all the good hunting lands. They afterward complained to their chiefs that Marshall and Yeates did not keep in a walk, but occasionally ran. This the white men denied.

The walkers swerved to the west, near to the Lehigh river, and followed its course to Lehigh gap, where the river makes its way through the Blue mountains. Late in the afternoon they crossed the gap by an Indian trail, passed the last of the marked trees and at sunset stopped on the father slope of the mountains. Both walkers were almost exhausted. When Sheriff Smith called time Marshall threw his arms around a small tree to keep himself from falling. The whole party slept in the woods and was up and ready to go on before daylight.

Only One at the Finish.

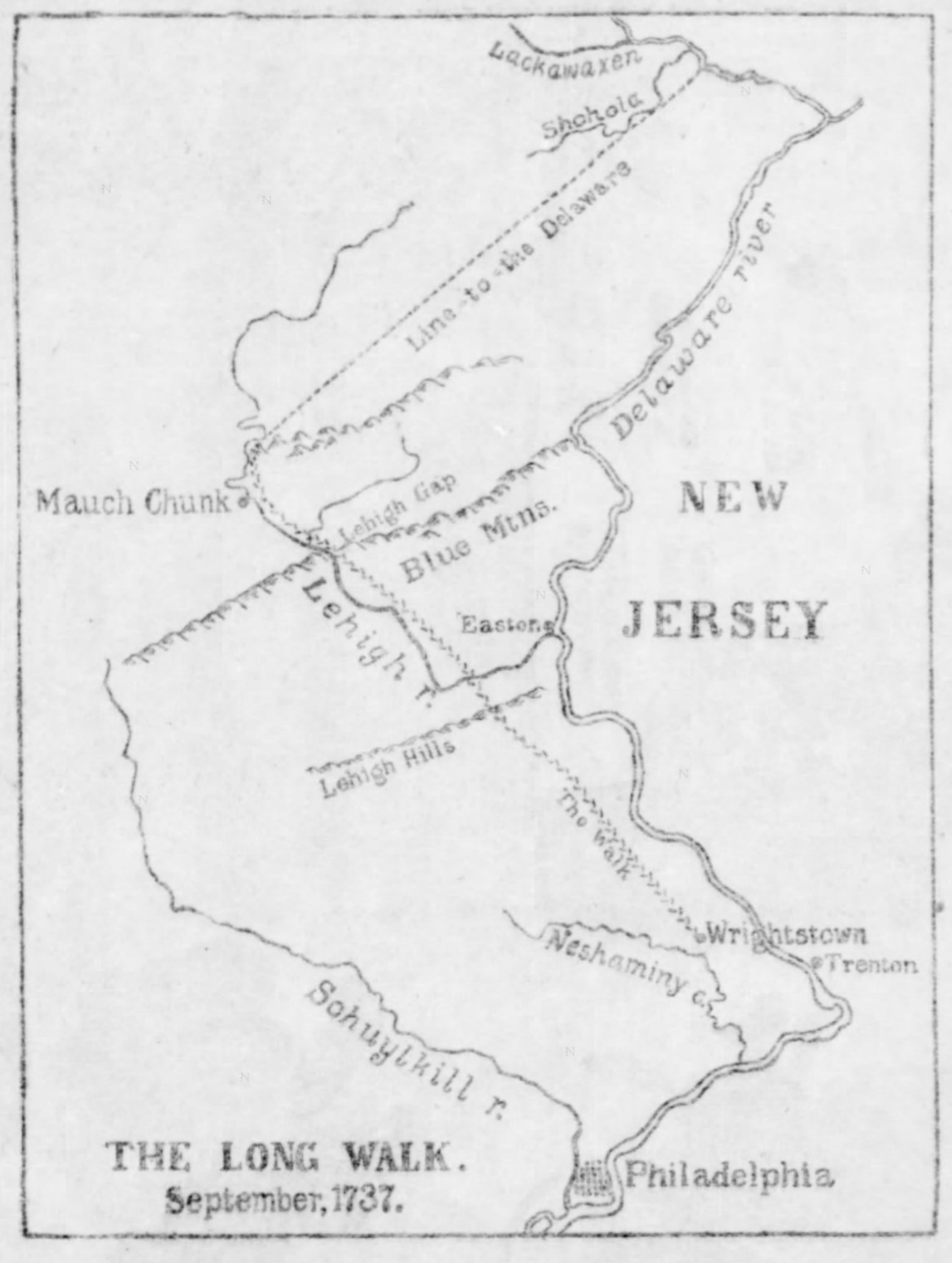
Combush, the last of the three Delaware Indians, would go no farther than this point. He and other Indians who had gathered about the night camp plainly showed their ill humor. Marshall walked well on the second day, but Yeates soon failed. Near the foot of the mountain he tried to jump across a small stream, but fell on his face and could not rise. Marshall turned back, lifted him and bathed his face with cool water. Yeates was stone blind. Marshall remained with him until the horsemen came up. On the following day Yeates was carried back to his home, but he did not recover his sight and died within the week.

Marshall walked alone until the time was up at noon. He did not make as good progress as on the first day. His strength was failing and the way was much rougher. Having no path to guide him, he kept within sight of the river, through thickets, over rocks and up and down steep hills. At noon he stopped, on the sheriff's call, at the Pokono, or Broad, mountains, about 65 miles from the place of beginning. The men who followed him piled up a heap of stones and cut notches in the surrounding trees. The party rested during the afternoon and night at a neighboring Indian village and on the following day returned homeward. Although Marshall had thus won a great tract of splendid country for the Penns he never received the 500 acres of land.

Took All the Delaware Land.

After the walk was finished the Indains expected that the northern boundary of the property thus marked off would be drawn from the place where the walk ended straight eastward to the Delaware river. In this they were deceived again. The surveyor general had the line run northeastward, so that it struck the Delaware river far up toward the northern limits of the colony. The surveyor general defended this action by saying that such a line made a right angle with the course of the walk. As it was run, it took in twice as much land as if it had been measured straight eastward to the river.

The "Walking Purchase," as this affair was always afterward called, covered all the country inhabited by the Delaware Indians, and when the chiefs and members of the tribe understood what had been done, their friendship of many years for the white man began rapidly to fade away. For a long time they could not believe that they would be driven from their homes and hunting grounds, but at length the bitter truth was forced upon them. They endured the wrong patiently, but 18 years after the walk was made the Delaware tribe broke loose and carried the torch and tomahawk throughout the whole region of the Walking Purchase.



THE LONG WALK.
September, 1737.

Favored Children Attend King Edward's Coronation

Miss Sylvia Birchenough.

Miss Beryl Thynne,

KING EDWARD'S LITTLE FRIENDS

Miss Birchenough, the granddaughter of Dean Bradley, and Miss Thynne, daughter of the Receiver of the Abbey, were the only children of the Commoners invited as such to the coronation of England's King.

A Village Maiden of England.

WILL, JIM AND ME

By WALTER W. STORMS,

The best times we ever have are when my cousin Will comes to the country every summer to visit us. Papa says Will is a terror, but he doesn't seem so bad to me; it must be because papa never knows what is going to happen next with Will and Jim and me all together. Jim's my other cousin.

Any way, we can't tell papa everything or he wouldn't let us have half the fun we want to. Why, I don't believe he would ever let us play gypsy. That is why we go to bed like good little boys, before it is fairly dark, and get to sleep—only we don't. Papa gets to sleep because he is so tried. We fellows were tired before our chores were done, then we accidentally forgot all about it. Soon as papa snores we slip on our things and steal down stairs on our tippest toes, never touching the squeaky old step, the third from the top.

Out in the shed, where the big top market wagon stands, we soon have the curtains all fastened down, a sheet pinned up in front, the blankets and pillows we brought spread on the floor, the lamp lighted, and there we are regular gypsies. We tell the ghostiest stories we know of when we play gypsy—save them up on purpose—oh—oo! the weirdest, witchiest stories anyone can think about; and we tell 'em in whispers till we are all so scared we just can't keep our heads from under the covers any longer. Puff! out goes the light, so that the witches and ghosts outside can't peep in and see who's there.

That makes me think about one time last summer when we went to Gus Haring's surprise party. Gus was 12 years old and had a birthday surprise party, but never invited Will and Jim and me. So we put on our false faces and old stove-pipe hats, and sheets in place of coats, so that we could peep through the windows and scare them for not inviting us.

To go so far at night—it was two miles—we had to carry weapons for our safety. Will ground an old hatchet for a tomahawk; Jim had an awful sharp carving knife inside his waistband; I had a double barreled pistol, the barrels stuck through a hole cut in my trousers, where my hip pocket ought to have been. Then we didn't fear anything—not even ghosts and witches.

Soon as papa got to sleep we slipped out. First we went across the back of Myer's farm, then through the path in the woods. When we passed Wesley Byrd's we thought we saw his big Newfoundland dog in the barnyard, standing on his hind legs against the fence. Each of us let fly a rock or two. But, boys! What a mistake! It wasn't the dog at all; it was just Wesley's father standing there. How he shouted—"Hey, there, you young rascals!" We never ran faster but once, and that was a little later this same night.

Next we went to the party—to the outside of it, and we were lucky. Just three windows in the parlor had the shades up, one for Will, one for Jim, one for me. At first we kept behind the bushes till we could see who all were there and what a good time they were having. Then each fellow crawled, worm-fashion, to his window, and when Will gave a soft whistle, up we stood and just lightly tapped. The party was playing "Going to Jerusalem" and when they looked around, behold there stood a fearful ghost calmly gazing in at each window. The girls clapped their hands over their eyes and screamed. The boys fell over each other getting under the table and behind the sofa.

All at once we felt half sorry and half scared ourselves and we ran like troopers for home. We met one man whose horse shied away out of the road. That frightened us still worse, and we said never a word. We were just coming alongside the big swamp when Will suddenly stopped, held up his hand and whispered "Sh!" Then he pointed to three crouching, black objects in the fog only a few yards from the roadside.

"Witches!" whispered Jim.

"Yep," says Will. "There's one of 'em after each of us."

"What'll we do?" I stammered, shaking all over.

"Do? Nothing at all! What can you do with witches?" answered Will, in contempt. Jim's carving knife was gripped in his hand. I had my pistol ready to give them both barrels and run. Will said the shot would pass right through them and they never feel it. Besides that, the noise would most likely start them after us. Where would we be then?

We were surely in a bad fix. Powder and shot no good, carving knives no good, tomahawks no good. The only thing ever known to stop witches was a bridge, and there wasn't any bridge between us and home. Ahead of us the road was hidden in a thick fog. No one knew how many more witches were crouching there. Even if we got through the fog all right we would come to a long lane with high banks on each side, and on the top of the banks tall cedar trees that looked just awful in the night. At the end of the lane stood the old tavern which everyone said was haunted, and right across the road stood a rickety, creepy shed with a dark loft where nobody ever went but the pigeons.

If we went away around on one side so as to escape all this terror we would have to pass the house where Shepp was out of his head. On the other side we would have to go through the long cow lane and past two tumble-down houses where no living human being could stay, among the bats and owls and other things much worse. But what terrified us most was that we were playing ghost ourselves.

At last Jim said he was going to throw a rock at the middle witch and see what she would do. We held our breath, for Jim could throw as straight as Cap Wilson could shoot. Well, he threw. The rock just went "ist!" right through her.

"Almost as thin as air!" gasped Will, and he started to run. Jim followed. I followed Jim, my pistol in my hand, not daring to look behind me. We scarcely touched the ground. It was more like flying than running; and when we went past the old tavern I am sure nothing could have caught us. If the pigeons in the creepy loft were awake they must have thought three streaks of wind went rushing past.

By some curious wonder we got home with our wicked skins whole. We all crawled into bed together, and with our heads under the cover vowed never to play ghost any more. The next day we crept down to the swamp to look for witch tracks by daylight. Instead of the tracks we found the witches themselves—three big wild indigo bushes.

What Is Home Without—

Little Hope with sunny face
Wheeling baby 'bout the place.

Grandma on the porch alone,
Kitty at the telephone.

Myron going to see his steady,
Wants to know if supper's ready.

Mamma with her head awhirl,
Out in kitchen—has no girl.

Pa comes home, jerks off collar,
Baby now begins to holler.

Grandma fidgets in her chair,
Myron upstairs heard to swear.

Kitty slams up the receiver,
Goes to mamma, can't relieve her.

Thus the burdens of my song,
Is deuce to pay, the girl is gone.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

HANNAH NEFF, A COLONIAL MAID

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HANNAH NEFF was a little bond girl about 14 years old, who lived long, long ago in Massachusetts. Mistress Austin had bought Hannah's services at a public auction, and Hannah would now have to work for her until she was 21 years old, for Hannah's parents had died when the plague was so bad and there was no one left to care for her.

So, the officers of the town, sold little Hannah at auction, and Mistress Austin, who needed some one to help her at home, bid for the child and succeeded in getting her. She had to promise to feed and cloth Hannah until she was 21 years old, and in return Hannah had to work for her.

Mistress Austin lived on a farm nearly 30 miles from Salem, which was the nearest town. Hannah could not see any other house, no matter in what direction she looked. Some fields had been cleared around their home, but all the rest was dense woods, where the Indians hid and often made an attack on the white people around.

Every one was very much afraid of the Indians. They were so sly and so cruel. Sometimes when the white people were sound asleep not thinking of any harm, the Indians would rush to their houses, set them on fire, and kill as many as they could.

At last the white people learned to be very cautious. They built strong and tall block houses in different places, and kept some one always on the look out to see if the Indians were up to any mischief. When they found the Indians lurking around in the woods, they would send a messenger from the block house to all the settlers in the neighborhood. This messenger would creep up very quietly to a window, tap on it, whisper "Indians," and then hurry away to warn some one else, while the family within would get up very quickly and without speaking or making any light, they would dress themselves and then hurry away to the block house. All the people in the neighborhood would gather there as quickly as possible, too.

The Indians would often burn the empty houses, but the settlers thought that that was not as bad as being killed themselves, and each would help the rest to build new houses as speedily as possible.

When Hannah had been a year with Mistress Austin, the family had been awakened twice during the night in this way, and had hurried off to the block house. Hannah dreaded the Indians more than anything else—far more than the wild animals, which lived in the woods and which often chased her, if she ventured in too far.

Before Hannah's parents had died, she lived in Salem, and there she had felt quite safe, but here at Mistress Austin's so far away from all the other settlers, she was terrified at every sound.

Neither her master nor her mistress were really unkind to her, but they could not understand her fears. Of course, the Indians were around, but a person must just make the best of that, for it could not be helped, and Master Austin had to live on the land which had been given to him. He could not afford to go to Salem, for he had no money to buy land or to build a home there.

They felt annoyed and impatient often because Hannah was so timid. They though that a girl of 14 should have been as brave as a woman.

One day Mistress Austin was called away to her sister's who lived on the other side of the hill. Her husband was to take her over there and both of them might be gone two or three days.

"You must take care of the children, Hannah; get their meals and watch the fires until we get back. Now be careful and you can manage to do the work as well as any one of your age."

"But if the Indians should come?" faltered Hannah in dismay.

"The Indians are not troubling us now; be sensible, Hannah. If there were any danger, of course, we should not go off and leave the children here. You are too old now to be so foolish and I don't want to hear another word on the subject."

And Hannah dared not say another word, although she was so frightened that it seemed to her she should die of very terror.

Her master and mistress were soon on their way, and Hannah was left to take care of the three little children and to look after the house. The children were good and Hannah had no trouble the first day, but she did not sleep more than a few minutes at night, because her dread of the Indians was so great. They might come any moment, she thought. Master Austin's heavy old musket stood by her bed, but Hannah did not feel as if that were very much protection, because she could only fire it once anyway; it was a long and troublesome task to reload it, and Hannah could not attempt that, even if the Indians would give her time. So she lay awake and thought of all the dreadful stories which she had ever heard—and there were a great many of these, for the Indians in New England were fierce and treacherous.

There was no trouble that night, however, and when morning came at last Hannah felt much better. The Indians were very sly, and almost always made their attacks at night; she was quite sure that her master and mistress would return that day, so her heart grew much lighter.

Still she was careful to keep the children in the house and to have the doors all fastened.

Everything went well until late in the afternoon. Hannah was fixing something for the children to eat, when a scream from David made her look up hastily.

An Indian with war paint all over him and with feathers stuck in his head was peering in at the hole in the log cabin which served for a window. Hanna did not say a word, but she made one spring and seized the musket which she always kept by her. It was heavy for her young arms and then, too, she was not accustomed to the use of firearms, but she took a steady aim as possible and had the satisfaction of hearing a yell of rage from her enemy.

Unfortunately, she had only wounded him, and a wounded Indian is a more dangerous foe than any other. She heard him rush to the door and try to batter it down. She made sure that the strong bar was securely in place, then closed the small window, which had an inside shutter that was very heavy. This shutter had a large bar the same as the door, and this Hannah slipped into place also, feeling thankful that the window was so small that the big Indian thought it best not to try and get through.

The three children were huddled in one corner speechless from fright; as for Hannah, she had too much to do just then to realize just how frightened she actually was.

There was no other musket for her to fire, but she picked up a large shovel and filled it with live coals from the great open fireplace. She climbed with this up the ladder that led to the loft above the kitchen. There were some openings made in the logs so that Master Austin could fire through them if necessary; Hannah went to the one just above the kitchen door and poured her shovel full of fire on the Indian's head.

He gave a yell of pain as the coals struck his bare skin. Hannah saw that the feathers in his hair were blazing and that his hair, too, was commencing to burn.

Fortunately he was all alone and there were no other Indians whom Hannah had to fight. She saw him throw himself down on the grass and roll over and over trying to crush out the flames, then he sprang to his feet and rushed away through the woods.

Down stairs the children were crying pitifully more, and Hannah dared not take time to comfort them, for, perhaps, that dreadful Indian had just gone off after some of his friends and would soon be back again. But even while she was thinking that she heard the sound of horses and the voice of Master and Mistress Austin.

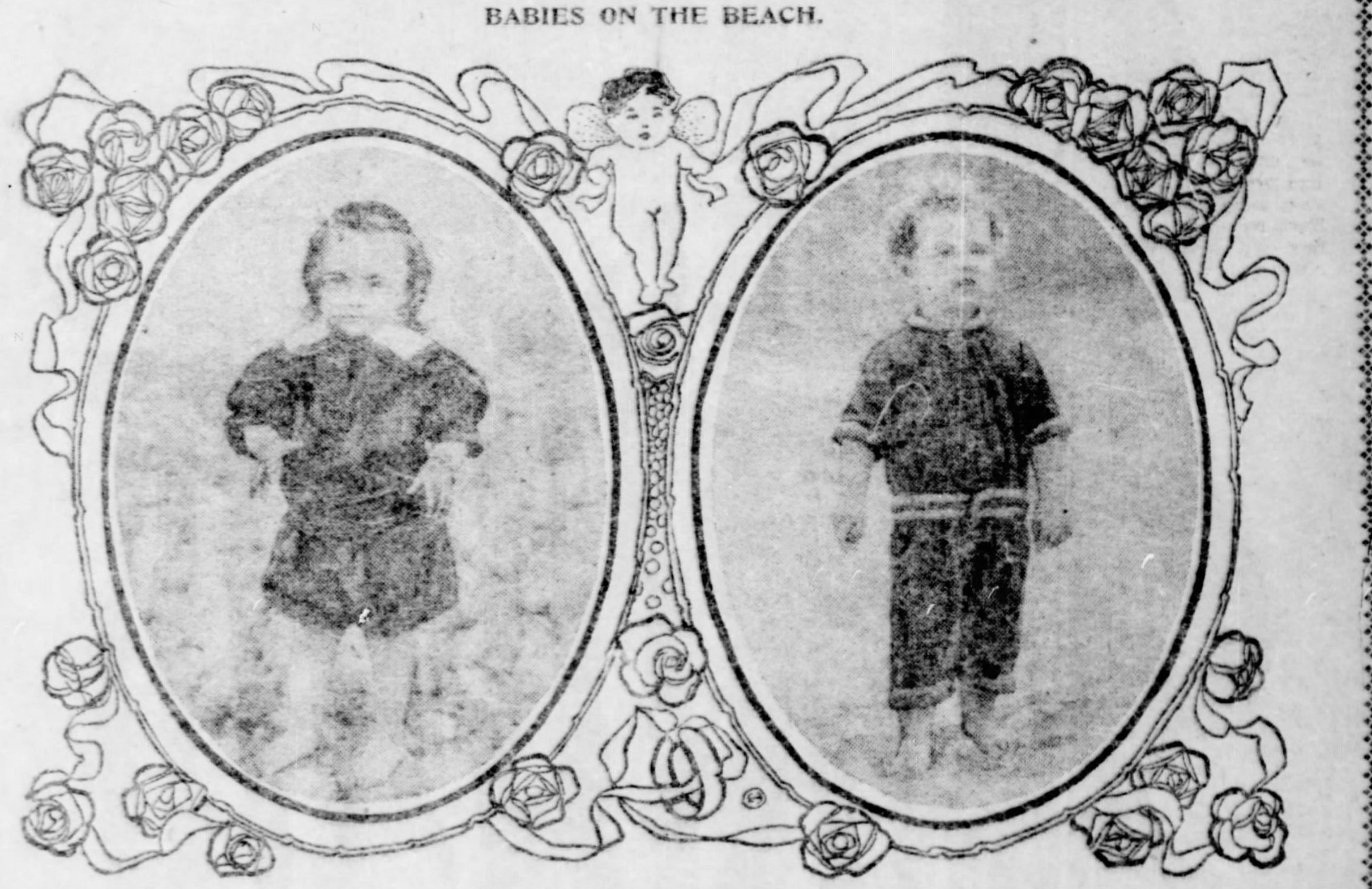
"Hannah, are you there? We saw an Indian running away from the house. Answer quickly if you are all right!"

It took Hannah only a second to get down the ladder and unbar the door, the outside of it was all dripping with the Indian's blood. The children told their story and Mistress Austin hugged Hannah tightly in her arms just as if she had been her own child.

"You are a good wise lass, Hannah. No one could have done better. Even if you are so frightened at the Indians you do not lose your wits?"

"No, Hannah, you have saved our home and our children for us. That Indian was all decked out in war paint, and but for you we should have come back to find our home a heap of ashes and to find our children dead. We'll not be ungrateful, Hannah. I will take you into Salem next week and make out your freedom papers. Then you can either stay with us or hire yourself out for wages to some one in Salem."

BABIES ON THE BEACH.



"WHO'S AFRAID?"

SHORT STORIES FOR THE GIRLS AND BOYS

Heard in the Kindergarten.

One day while stringing popcorn the children were informed they might eat some every once in a while. The teacher noticed George was not eating any. When questioned whether he liked it, he answered:

"Sure I do, but I can't tell when every once in a while is."

The teacher in the first grade was developing the word "breakfast." By way of introduction she addressed the class thus: "What is the first meal you eat in the morning?"

"Oatmeal," promptly responded Johnny.

The hand of the Eskimos was being reproduced on the blackboard by teachers and children. A tiny chap made this startling announcement:

"Miss Alice, you may have made an iceberg, but I have made an ice burglar."

* * *

Rules for Dolls.

"A wooden-headed doll should be careful not to hit her head against her mother's, lest she should hurt her.

"A wax doll should avoid the fire, if she wishes to preserve a good complexion.

"Often an old doll with a cracked head and a sweet smile is more beloved than a new doll with a sour face.

"It is a bad plan for dolls to be stretched out on the floor, as people may tread upon them."

Madge was reading these rules to her dolly with a very sober face. Then she laughed.

"Dolly," she said, "it's funny; but I really believe these rules are more for me than they are for you."

* * *

The Discontented Bee.

A swarm of bees had made their hive in the hollow trunk of a tree. The oldest of the bees was never contented, because it always wanted to be a boy.

It used to say: "Oh, dear! the fairies are always supposed to be kind. Now, if they are, why don't them come to me and change me to a boy! I am really tired of always working, and a boy does nothing but play."

One day a fairy did come, and, as he knew that the bee was never contented, it asked him what he would like to be. "I would like to be a boy," he said, "because they have such good times." When he said that he was a boy.

He was getting ready for school, but he did not know his lessons. "Oh," said he, "I wish I was a bee again; then I would not have to be bothered with lessons." When he came from school he found the same fairy which had changed him into a boy.

"Oh, dear!" said he, "I wish you would change me into a bee again, because a boy has to be bothered with lessons." And he was changed to a bee again.

Since that time he has always been a bee, and never complained about it.

* * *

Acme of Filial Piety.

It is related that a Chinaman of 40 years, whose aged mother flogged him every day, once shed tears in the company of one of his friends. "Why do you weep?" he was asked. "Alas, things are not as they used to be," answered the devoted son; "the poor woman's arms grow feebler every day!"

* * *

"Bobby," cried Tadley to his young hopeful, angrily, "my father used to whip me when I behaved as badly as you are doing."

"Well," answered Bobby, thoughtfully, "I hope I'll never have to tell my little boy that."

* * *

Mamma—Tommy, the teacher tells me that you do not behave well in school, and that you are sadly behind in your studies.

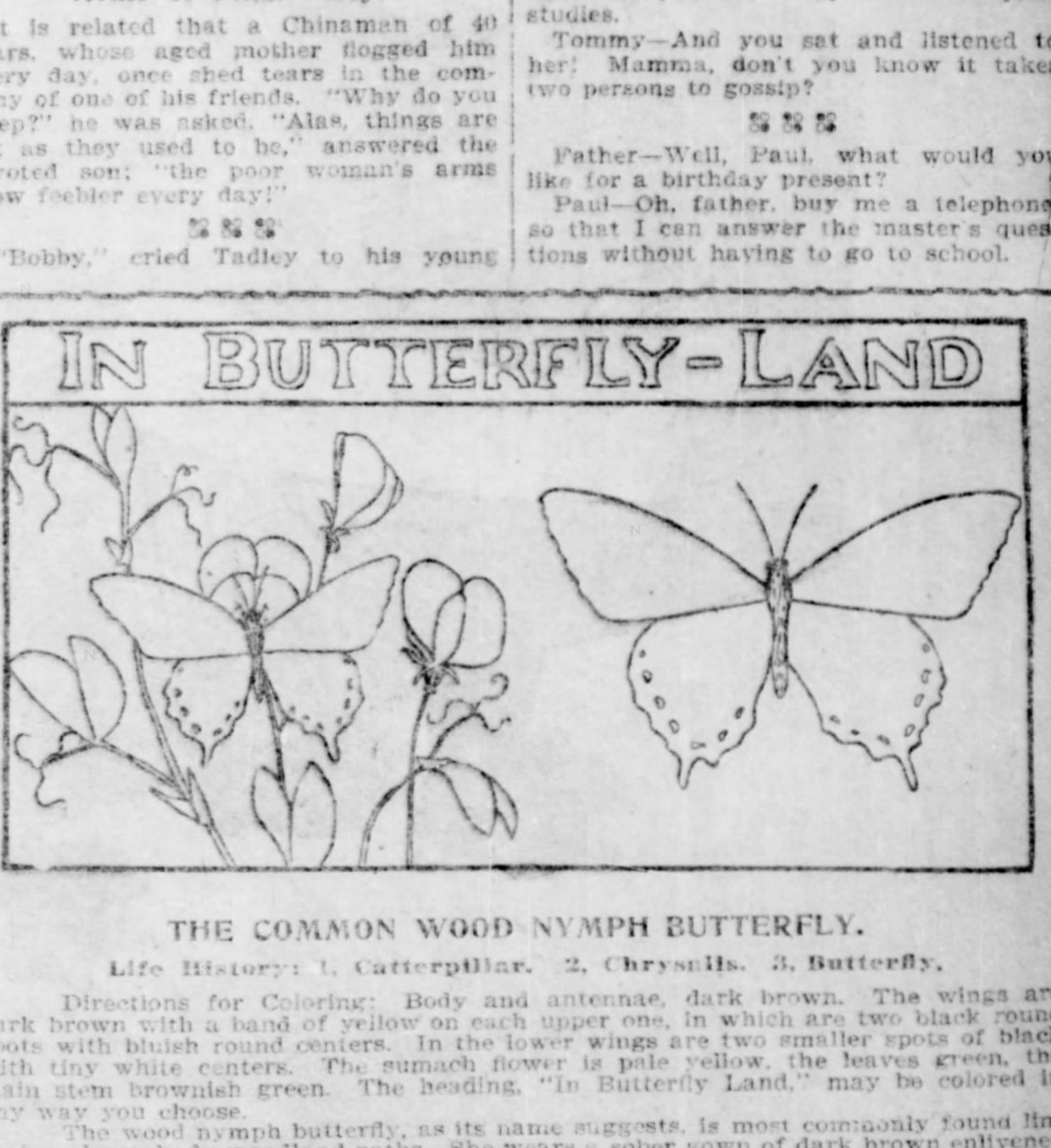
Tommy—And you sat and listened to her! Mamma, don't you know it takes two persons to gossip?

* * *

Father—Well, Paul, what would you like for a birthday present?

Paul—Oh, father, buy me a telephone, so that I can answer the master's questions without having to go to school.

IN BUTTERFLY-LAND



THE COMMON WOOD NYMPH BUTTERFLY.

Life History: 1. Catterpillar. 2. Chrysalis. 3. Butterfly.

Directions for Coloring: Body and antennae, dark brown. The wings are dark brown with a band of yellow on each upper one, in which are two black round spots with bluish round centers. In the lower wings are two smaller spots of black with tiny white centers. The sumach flower is pale yellow, the leaves green, the main stem brownish green. The heading, "In Butterfly Land," may be colored in any way you choose.

The wood nymph butterfly, as its name suggests, is most commonly found lingering along shady woodland paths. She wears a sober gown of dark brown enlivened with a band of yellow, with large black eye spots. Her coloring harmonizes so well with her surroundings that unless on the wing, you would pass her by unnoticed. She comes forth about the last week in July or the first of August, when many of her butterfly neighbors have already brought up large families. The young catterpillar is green with a faint yellow stripe down each side. He feeds upon grasses and sedges and is one of the few of his kind that does not injure vegetation. The little chrysalis, in which he spends the winter, is likewise green.

The wood nymph is one of a large group of butterflies all of which are brown in color with occasionally a dash of yellow.

AUTUMN GOWNS SHOW THE THREE-COLOR SCHEME

OUR NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER

In Wonderfully Effective Ways Three Colors Are Combined to Make the Most Delightful of Fall Studies. Dresses for in the House and Out of Doors—New Fancies in Trimmings and Something Novel in the Manner in Which Little Coats Are Made for My Lady to Wear in the Street.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Dear Girl—What a sensational fashion season we are having!

At first it looked as though we would all be staidly quiet, with the dark colors predominating and the most severe of modes prevailing.

Then along comes the duchess of Marlborough, bringing with her 16 trunks of fine London and Paris fashions, and straightway all is changed before the glory of her wardrobe.

Colors are to be light, but not exactly what might be termed bright. Instead of sun yellow one will have pastel tinted ecru, which is a new shade. It is sun yellow with all the glare taken out of it and, of course, it is much more appropriate for fall than the bright one.

Speaking of the duchess, very pretty stories are told of the way in which she is using her color chances. Not only do her gowns match her hats, which is the way of all women of taste, but she carries the color scheme through everything and she selects not two colors, but three.

The tri-color scheme seems to be the new note in dress and you will see everywhere a thorough study to get the three colors that will harmonize the best and set off the wearer's fine points to the first advantage.

In Three Colors.

The duchess wears one bewildering bodice, which is in pink and black and white. Surely this is innocent enough, yet one can imagine how effective these three tones can be made.

A more complicated color arrangement is in steel and blue, and pink, but here, again, one has a great opportunity.

Always there is a little black in the tri-color scheme, for, somehow, no color looks well unless it is set off by a bit of black which may be introduced in the jewelry if in no other way. The long strings of black beads, carved from wood, are excellent vehicles for the note of black which should be in every gown.

With much anxiety has the world of women been awaiting the advent of the new fashions, and now that they are here in all the glory of their fall freshness they fully realize anticipation. Anticipation may be greater than reality in some cases, but not in that of Dame Fortune's realm, for the autumn of 1902.

The most pronounced of all dress tendencies is that which combines two kinds of lace in one kind of trimming. Very heavy bands of white cotton or white silk are woven on a very delicate lacy pattern in such a way as to make a wide insertion; this insertion is used in panels upon the skirt, in bands around the foot of the skirt, and for collars.

White lace, ecru lace, black lace and the colored laces are all used to make insertions and these very effectively trim the first fall gowns.

The collar question is one which engages attention now for all the first little coats of fall are trimmed with collars and they seem to be a very necessary part of the fashion of every gown. Fortunately, for the woman who has very few clothes, this collar is made adjustable, or detachable, and you can wear a sailor collar today, a Tudor the next day, an Elizabethan the next day, and a Marie Antoinette the day following, without a change of gown.

The appearance will be entirely different on each occasion, and you will really have four or five new dresses and all by changing your collar.

Fashions for Men.

Man, poor man, cannot so quickly transform his attire, and for him there is still the high band turnover, which is worn with a little bow.

For afternoon the man of fashion wears the very slender four-in-hand with long ends; this four-in-hand matches the pattern in his shirt; if he be quite a dude, it also matches his stockings.

While speaking of men and their wear, it may be mentioned that the negligee shirt, in white, in light red and pale blue, will be worn until very late in the winter with the half-inch tucked pattern in preference to the plain front. The shirt will be buttoned with large white pearl buttons, and will be worn with adjustable white collars and cuffs.

Prince Henry, so the cables say, is wearing a tucked shirt with wide blue stripes, and an American high band turnover. His necktie is a Roman blue pole de soie, and his stockings are navy blue, with white clocks.

The woman of early fall will cling somewhat to the polka dots, but she will select them in a slightly different way from the polka dotted materials of summer.

A fall gown recently bought by Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt carries out this notion to perfection. The material is Roman blue surah, and it is dotted throughout with polka dots in black and in white. These dots are of different sizes, varying from a tiny speck to a dot as large as an old-fashioned 3-cent silver piece; some are in black and some are in white, and the whole gown is sprinkled with them.

The English Ladies Are Draping the Head for the Theater in This Style. No Hat Is Worn, but the Lace Is Twisted Around the Coiffure.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's Bodice.

The bodice of this gown is so typical of the new full modes that it may be described as ideal in its up-to-date qualities.

It is open in the front to below the bust, where it is fulled across in blouse fashion, pouching at the belt, where it is stiffened to keep the pouch full. The sleeves are likewise pouch sleeves, with a very large pouch falling at the back of the wrist. The uppers of the sleeve are very tight. The cuffs are in black lace insertion over white cloth, and the collar is a deep sailor in black insertion over white.

The skirt is one of those very tight-fitting things that hug the hips and even the knees; the lower part flares in a very wide flare, so that the skirt lies upon the floor all the way round in very full fashion. The panel of insertion goes down each side of the front of the skirt and around the foot of the skirt there is a very wide band, also of insertion. This dips low in front, but is high in the back.

In spite of all that has been said about the flat-topped hat, it is certainly coming back, and the hat which Mrs. Vanderbilt selected to wear with this Roman blue surah is a black lace made over white. The top is perfectly flat and the hat is round, being finished along the edge with folds of the lace; at one side there is a very large pompon in black lace over white.

The distinguished feature of this hat, aside from its flat top, is a very dainty frill put on like a widow's ruching, except that the frill is in Roman blue and white and extends all the way around the hat, so that it lies upon the hair; it is not more than an inch wide and is very full and makes a very delicate and pretty finish to the hat.

The New Short Skirt.

The vogue of the walking skirt seems to be at its beginning rather than at an end. While it is not a graceful skirt, nor a dressy skirt, it is so comfortable, so convenient, and so natty, that even the Fifth avenue belle has fallen a victim to it.

The skirt worn by one of the Burden young ladies, of whom one hears so much, is made in red and brown checked cheviot; it is ankle length; two skirts fall over the drop skirt, and both of them are cut in deep scallops. The upper skirt, which corresponds to a semi-skirt or overskirt, is very nearly as long as the underskirt, and it really gives a fashion to the whole.

This skirt is seamed up the middle of the front, but is otherwise cut without seams, except in the back. To accomplish this, a very wide goods must be chosen and the pattern must be cut out from the French seamless model.

The jacket with this skirt is of checked red and brown and cut like a Norfolk jacket, with three plaits in front and one in the back. This jacket opens under the front plait invisibly and there is a little frill below the belt. The belt is in red silk to match the brightest of the checks.

The hat worn with this is a made hat in dark red cloth and light red silk. It is tipped high at one side and trimmed with black feathers.

While the walking skirt can never be said to be very becoming, still some of the new varieties of it can be recommended because of the very pretty jacket which goes with the skirt. One of these jackets is in cement colored serge, very smooth and fine.

Such a Natty Jacket.

It is cut off like an Eton, and, at the front, instead of being cut down to a low point, is slashed high so that the shirtwaist can be pulled out below it. The neck is likewise slashed so as to show the color. The sleeves are very puffy and bag over the cuff. The skirt is trimmed with bands of white satin ribbon, making the suit ideal for an afternoon walking skirt.

But at this season one is anxious to know what changes have taken place in fashion's world and among other things the question of the new colors is most engaging. One of the colors that are growing on popular fancy is a color known as haze green. This green is very much paler than emerald and shows yellow tones; it goes well with gray, and a gown of haze green, trimmed with gray or with red brown, is decidedly artistic. The hat must carry out these colors and the belt must be black to give it the touch of black.

Haze and a willow green, russet green and bronze green, are the greens of fall. In blues, you see cement and Russian blue and the familiar cadet, navy, Roman and Italian shades.

Orchid colored cloth, which is a shade of red, is made up in street suits and there are a great many gowns in cream and ecru, for, though it is fall, the light colors do not seem to have been called in.

The Long Cloth Coat.

The vogue of the long cloak is so pronounced that one cannot ignore it, and the long cloak whether becoming or not, is here to stay for the season at least. Fortunately, it is becoming to every figure, and unless a woman is extremely stout, she can put on the automobile or the Monte Carlo racing coat, or the new ulster, with very good effect.

In materials she can select taffeta, surah, broadcloth, ladies' cloth, cravenet or the heavy winter goods, for all are now shown, and side by side, you see the long cloak of fur and the long cloak of taffeta. The cloth coat is to be the most popular of all, and it will be made in very thin cloth goods of satin face.

But just at the moment one is thinking of the natty little fall blazer and the new Eton, and in both of these you see a wide range of fashion.

One of the new Etons, worn by Alice Roosevelt, has a novel feature in that it shows very wide revers of lace, but in such a way that they are square at the belt.

To get the idea of this, lay a lace collar around the neck; at each end of the lace collar, which reaches just to the bust, you can attach pointed revers of lace. Let these fall in something of the stole fasion right to the belt, where they are wired and finished with square ends.

The lace is lined with silk, of course, and this silk corresponds with the hat that is worn. This style of revers fortunately is attachable and can be worn with any coat of winter, be it silk or fur.

The most noticeable feature about the fall waist is its tendency to pouch over the front of the belt. There is really no rhyme nor reason in this pouch fashion, if it is carried to excess.

Fashionable women are stuffing the pouch with a heart-shaped pad, very thick and lined with cotton and sachet powder; this is pinned to the front of the corset cover and is stuffed into the front of the waist after the waist is on. The pouch is then pulled down over the belt so that it makes a large full bag.

The Pouch Front.

It must be confessed, when one gets used to this pouch, that one likes it, for it certainly does make the waist look slender, and what woman is there who does not want a small waist.

Particularly is this true with the waist that buttons in the back, for the pouch front falling over the belt gives the waist a certain chic style, which is admirable.

Women who have always felt their own dowdiness can try this pad to great profit; it is to the waist what the pompadour is to the face, setting it off and making it attractive.

And speaking of the pompadour, one can say that it is a fashion that has swept over the land and every woman is now puffing her hair in front and pulling it down to her eyebrows. The top is also puffed, and whether the hair be worn high or low one can rely upon this forehead decoration.

The pouch at the front of the waist is the most distinguishing and characteristic feature of the autumn styles and you will notice that the new French dresses are invariably made with it.

Of course, each year brings its new shirtwaists, for it has come to pass that we wear shirtwaists all the year round and the most elegant dresses of winter have their waists made in shirtwaist fashion. The line between the bodice and the shirtwaist is very loosely drawn.

The new shirtwaist is tight in the back and is much like a bodice, it may button either in the back or the front, with a preference for the back, for the back buttons are approved by the French dressmakers and are, therefore, much in vogue.

Buttoning in the Back.

The waist which buttons in the back offers a fine field for front trimmings, for it is wide across the chest and the modiste can carry out their schemes of decoration without interference.

The diamond trimmings in all their forms are very good. Ribbon is shirred along each edge and is put on in great diamond-shaped patterns on the front of the waist; these patterns cross each other in checker-board fashion and the diamonds are sometimes as big as four inches square.

In this diamond-shaped opening there is set a lace medallion, or a braided pattern is done, or there may be a bit of floral embroidery.

Mrs. Harry Lehr, who is one of the most quoted of all fashionable women recently wore a handsome black waist of muslin; at six different places on the front of the waist and six different places in the back there was a square hole cut, and into this opening there was set a piece of white lace.

The squares were not confined to the yoke, but were cut apparently at haphazard, near the belt, near the neck, under the arms, and in the back, looking for all the world as if a mischievous child at play had cut holes in the silk muslin and as though they had been patched by an industrious woman with pieces of white lace. This is a style that will be noted on many of the autumn dresses.

The season is going to be quite ideal for the woman who does her own dressmaking; and, if she be ingenious enough to design her own dresses, and can carry them out with the aid of a seamstress, thus selecting the best of fashions and suiting them to her own style and figure, then she is fortunate indeed.

New Dress Materials and Trimmings.

From the Delineator for September.

For present needs there are shown the most attractive silk-and-wool novelties, with a mesh so sheer and soft as to suggest mousselines; the use of a changeable silk lining enchances their beauty. Shot veilings are the latest developments in thin wool fabrics, and some of the samples shown, having an almost invisible two-toned effect, are extremely handsome. Especially smart are the rather severely designed dresses of checked silk showing green and blue, and little if any trimming is employed. A distinctly new silk for autumn is termed natte taffeta, which will be much used for entire costumes. No autumn outfit is complete without one or more lightweight cloth and cheviot or tweed costumes. Foulard shirt waist dresses will be worn until late in the autumn, and those of light delicate shades may even be worn indoors during the winter on semi-formal occasions. Buttons will form an important decoration on modified tailor costumes. Loose coats of taffeta and pongee and even those of lightweight cloth often bear buckles of steel or enamel in combination with strap trimmings. In laces, Irish crochet, point Venise and filet are most favored for combining with rich fabrics.

The First Muff Will Be Made of Plaited Chiffon, With Hat and Boa to Match.

PARASOL HAS RENDERED THE FAN OBSOLETE

By WINIFRED PERCIVAL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN all ages the fan has been looked upon as the most valuable and efficacious weapon of a coquette. Its flirts and taps and quivers and flutters have run the whole gamut of lovemaking. To my lady's fan the poets have sung. It has been a coveted prize for wooers. It has beckoned and driven away; it has blown hot and cold.

But what may be said of the parasol? Hitherto it has been deemed only a protection against the wicked glare of the midsummer's sun. Now it becomes not alone a fit setting for a pretty face, not alone the background of a beautiful picture, but an implement of cupid's warfare, more dangerous to man's peace of mind than a whole arsenal of gatling guns.

Those confections of silk and lace and frills have in their fluffy circumference more possibilities of michief than in all the fans ever made.

Look at madamoiselle! She sets out in the afternoon from her hotel for a stroll along the boardwalk. Her gown is ravishing, her hat entrancing, but worst of all, she is armed with an unholy parasol. There is a dangerous light in her eyes that bodes ill to the unfortunate wretches she may encounter.

As she unfurls her weapon, taking a general aim, as it were, her attention is riveted upon a man advancing. Of necessity he is an attractive fellow, enough so to insure the curiosity of madamoiselle.

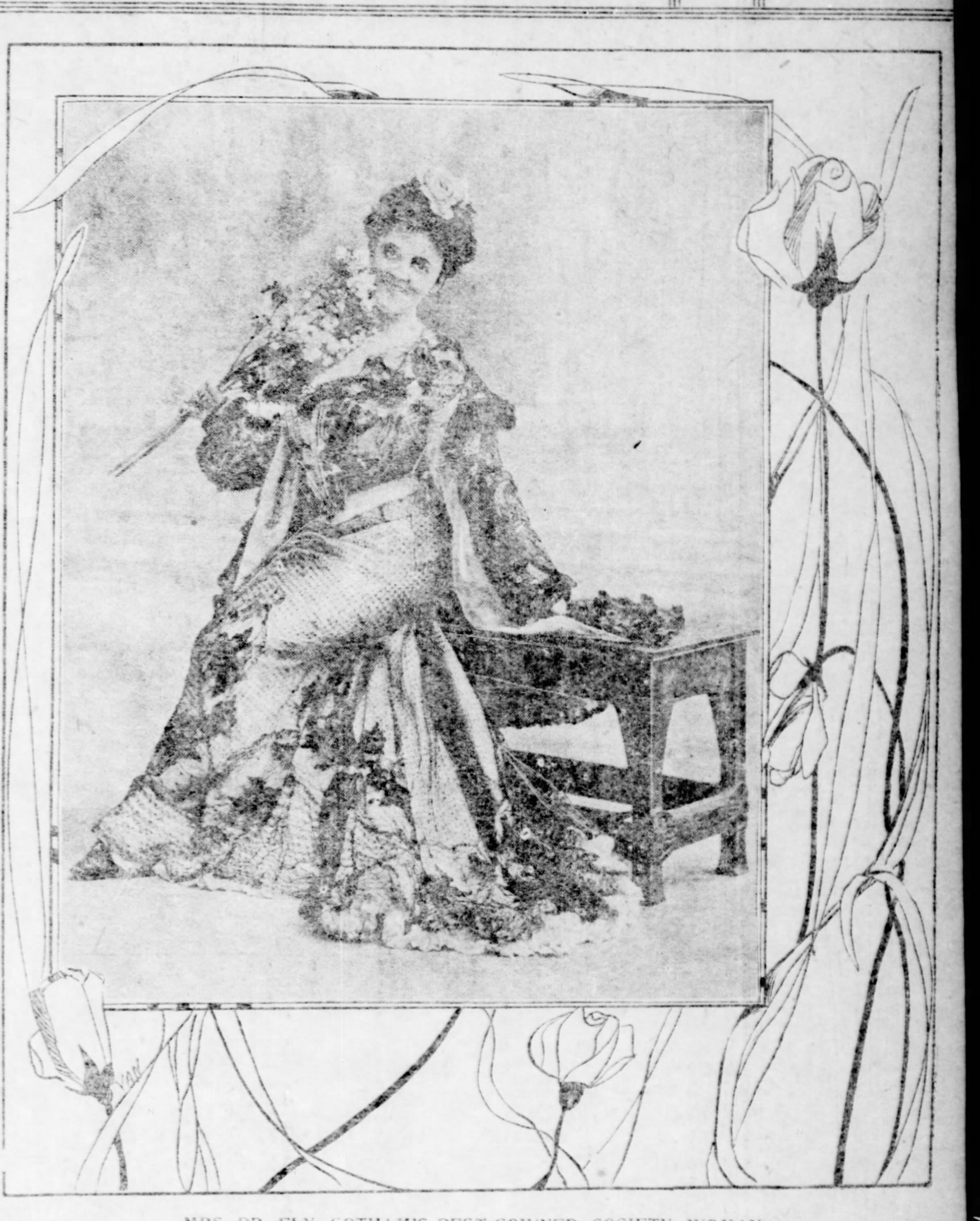
She peeps at him from under the frills of her parasol, sizing up all his good points. She decides that he is worth a smile or two, a wee bit of notice, a soupcon of flattery, and then—who knows?

So she gives him the faintest of faint smiles—scarcely a ripple of merriment creeps into the soft eyes as the lips curl ever so little. She merely wishes to convey a hint of how charming she could be were he properly presented to her. Her hat droops modestly over her face and her parasol droops modestly over her hat, and from under this rampart of lace and feathers her adorable eyes challenge him.

Of course, being a man, he responds. Then madamoiselle grows gracious. She lifts her parasol a trifle and gives him a bewildering smile. Coquette to her finger tips, she raises her victim to the pinnacle of hope. In fancy he sees himself about to join her for a long, delightful stroll along the beach, a quiet chat in an unobserved nook; a dance at the Casino; the devotion of a summer—perhaps of a lifetime.

He starts towards her. But the coquette has already wearied of her pastime. He is not so handsome as she thought. She does not like the cut of his coat or the color of his tie. Moreover, it is bad form to notice a stranger anyway. And there is some one coming whom she really does like.

So with the caprice of her sex, she wheels about and gives him a stare of absolute indifference as he approaches. The parasol has grown into a fortification now. She grasps it with both hands as if she might wield it like a battle ax. The unfortunate creature usually beats a retreat. Should he ignore signals and persist, woe unto his vanity!



MRS. DR. ELY, GOTHAM'S BEST-GOWNED SOCIETY WOMAN.

THE LIMIT OF WORRY

By PSYCHE FRANKLIN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE "Don't Worry" clubs of today have their place, of course. But when men and women get the idea that it is the function of these organizations to banish forever all legitimate solicitude as to the best management of daily affairs they deprive themselves of the only means to true success. Like all other public benefactors the founders of this club have been misunderstood and their organization given a synonym which they did not mean it should take. To sit with folded hands and let the world go by as it will is not an example of placidity; in plain, everyday terms it should be called morbid laziness, barring those who are physically unable to work or who have accomplished their tasks and thus seek legitimate rest.

If we should take the word in its intended meaning there would be no occasion for comment, as it specifically implies undue care or anxiety. But custom and usage have kept adding to its lore until it bends beneath a burden equal to those which some of its human colleagues are bearing.

It is a God-given right to be solicitous about our own welfare and that of others, and one who worries in this sense is wise. It is such a person that accomplishes most in life, that provides a comfortable living for himself and his loved ones, and lays by a snug sum for the proverbial "rainy day" and old age. One who worries enough to work to the best advantage and to save what he makes is taking the faculty at its true meaning and making the most of it. For him the "rainy day" will have no terrors, as he and his will be sheltered against the storm. He has reached the limit of worry and is prosperous accordingly; but if he should go beyond that point and borrow trouble at the expense of an unknown future his prosperity would wane, and he would become a candidate for life-membership in the Don't Worry club.

There are men and women who proudly boast that no calamity, however appalling, can ever worry them. Like stoics they face the heat of battle, enduring the attack without raising hand or voice in the defensive. If the fray leaves them homeless or penniless they never worry, not even enough to go to work to readjust affairs. If a bad deal sweeps away their last dolllar they do not worry; or if sickness ravages their home and reduces all to invalids they are still untouched by honest solicitude concerning the future. Without a word of protest they hand over all to fate and their creditors, still boasting that they "never worry." Downward they go till the scales of worldly worth and moral merit refuse to tip beneath their weight, and in the eyes of their fellowmen they become but objects of scorn or contemptuous pity. It is such as these that exaggerate the principles and platform of the Don't Worry club, and if our judgment is true they should be excluded from membership for all time. They have no place among those who endeavor to put some color into their lives or strive to live up to their privileges.

However, the faculty of worrying unduly is because we are more sensitive in nature and more easily impressed by the minor affairs of life. Woman's very make-up gives her a keener insight into the value of little things, for her life is one of constant attention to the niceties and the details which man would scorn to consider. With her nerves strung to the highest pitch it becomes second nature for her to worry, especially if ill-health increases the tension. It was for such natures as this that the Don't Worry club was first organized. For, easy as it may seem to those who claim no sympathy with the worrying woman, it is one of the hardest tasks ever set for the feminine nature—that of voluntarily throwing off the burden of over-anxiety. It takes a strong will-power, backed by a healthy mind and body to enable her to do it, and ofttimes a higher incentive than mere victory over self to inspire her to the effort.

If womankind will but gain the proper mastery over self and grasp the happy medium between aimless existence and undue anxiety she will then be prepared to take her rightful place beside husband and brother and bring prosperity within her gates. The strongest and bravest of husbands cannot accomplish anything worthy of note if encumbered by a fretful or indifferent wife. And, on the other hand, a woman of ambition and frugality cannot secure a penny's worth of this world's comforts if her husband be not enough concerned in the same enterprise to stand by her.

Another argument in favor of legitimate worry is the fact that to spend a few hours or days in close thinking upon any proposed line of procedure brings the mind to the point where it can decide with but small chance for error. The old saws—that one should "think twice before he acts," "look before he leaps," "be sure he is right," etc.—were manufactured from this same idea. He or she who views affairs from every possible standpoint seldom makes a mistake, and often such careful forethought is given the misnomer of worry. It is allied to the malady, and if carried too far will develop into it in the very worst form. They who worry just enough to be careful are continually adding to their mental, temporal and spiritual store of good things, while those who worry too much lose all.

For the Athletic Girl.

For boating or tennis, or for wearing with linen dresses, there is a new introduction in the shape of a coarse filet lace belt, bordered with tiny narrow bands of white or colored suede and fastened with small buckle and tabs. They are cool and light, but they fail to hide completely, being transparent, the junction of bodice and skirt.

During the past year our cotton cloth exports more than doubled, the increase to China alone being from 83,000,000 yards the year before to 355,000,000 yards last year.

FASHION HINTS FOR SEPTEMBER

From the Delineator for September.

The ultra-fashionable coat for autumn will be shaped on loose fitting lines and in three-quarter length.

The frou-frou effect at the lower edge is a marked characteristic of the newest skirts.

The "Gibson" style remains popular in shirt waists as well as in jackets.

Next in popularity to black for evening gowns comes white in various shades; character is given all-white costumes by the use of lace.

Loose-meshed fabrics are favored for early autumn tailor gowns.

Faggoting is used with good effect in gowns of all kinds.

The popularity of ping-pong has made the way easy for a new shirt blouse especially designed for devotees of the game. The flat turn-down collar is a feature, with a tie embroidered with miniature rackets and balls and knotted in four-in-hand style.

Sheath skirts have lost none of their popularity.

Norfolk effects are especially becoming to little boys and are thoroughly stylish.

Woman's Work.

More than 6,300,000 French women work for their living. Most of these outside workers (more than 2,700,000) are employed in forestry or agriculture, including women land owners. Industrial occupations claim nearly 2,000,000 more, the cloister 120,000, the theater about 12,000, and the liberal professions 138,460.

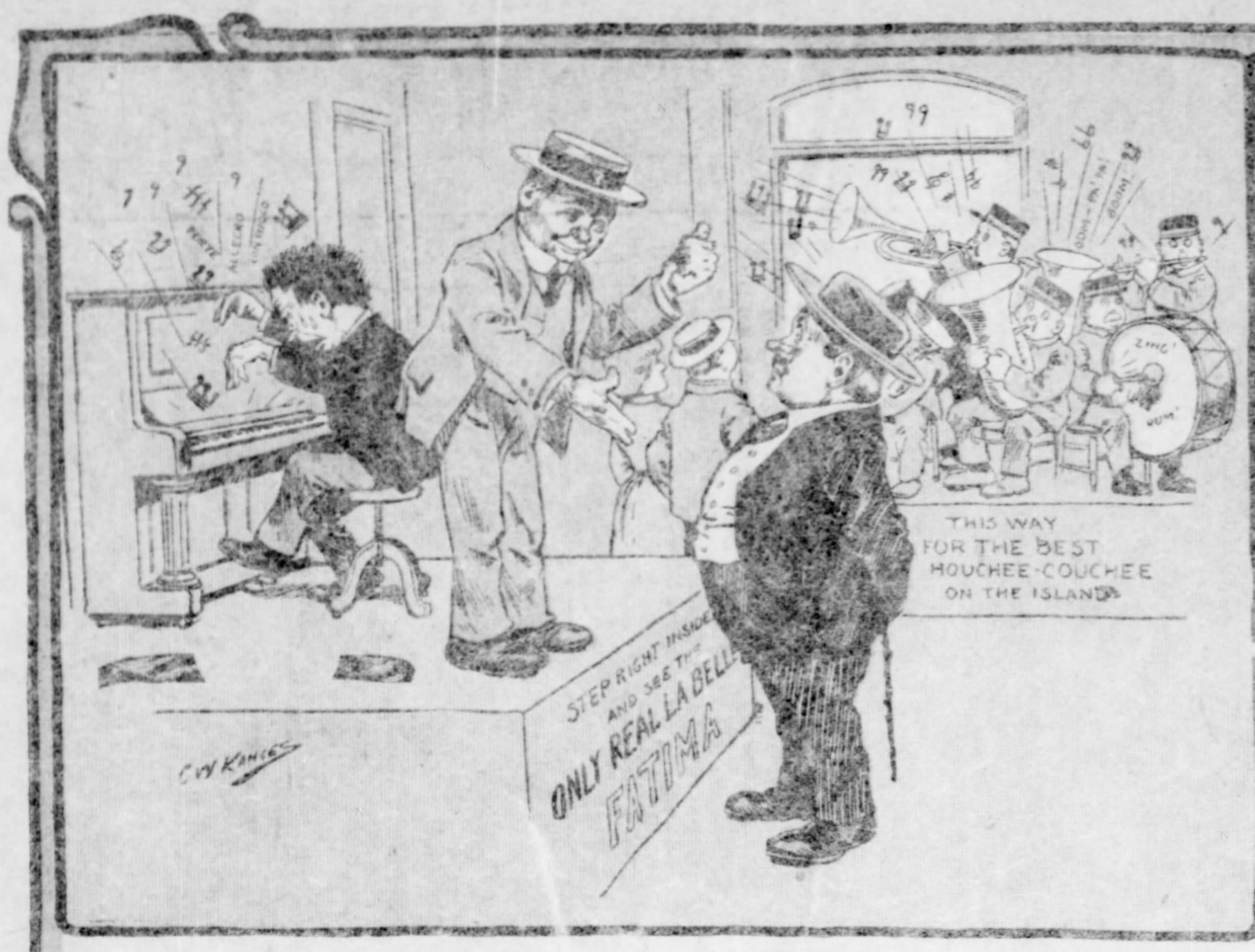
For the Cottage.

All summer cottagers have had the experience of a refractory lamp which persists in smoking in spite of all efforts of reform. Sometimes the evil can be cured by soaking the wick in strong vinegar and drying it thoroughly before returning it to the lamp. Soap rubbed on a complaining door hinge will silence its nerve-wearing creak.

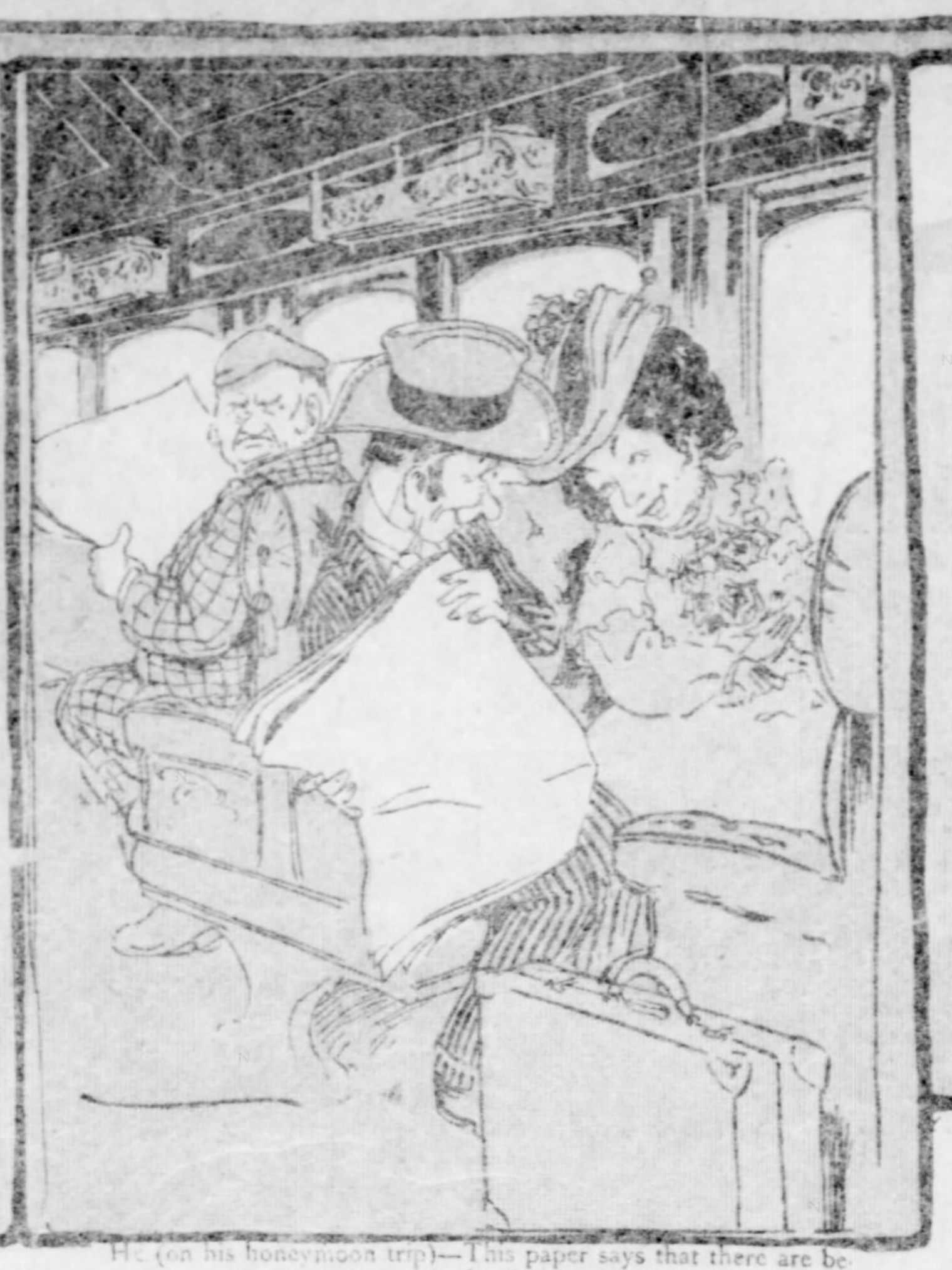
A Luncheon Kimono With Hand-Embroidered Flowers.

Preparing to Create Eyebrows.

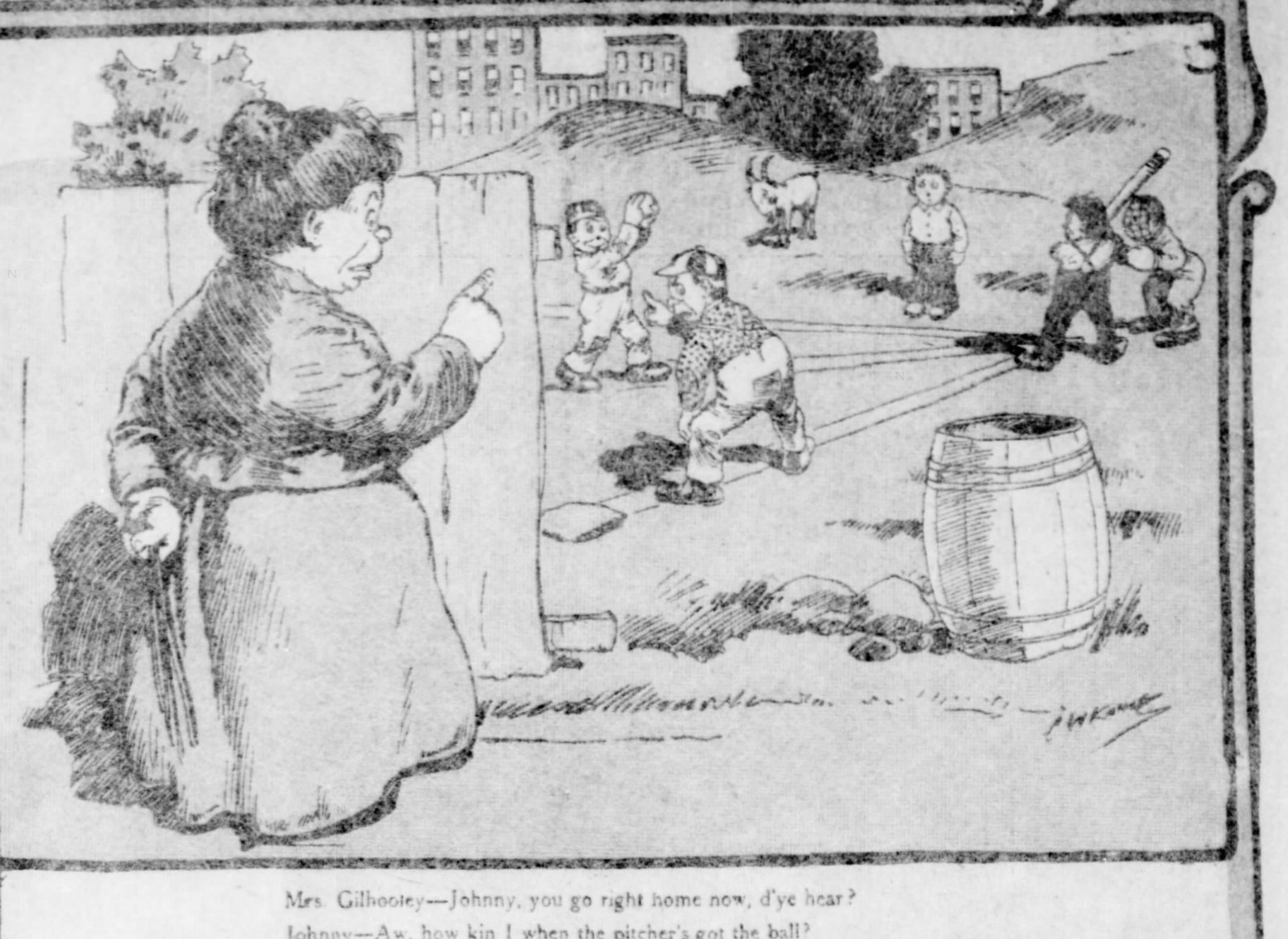
Styles in house dresses are tending toward the Oriental modes and the Chinese dresses are to be worn instead of the conventional gowns.


THIS WAY FOR THE BEST HOUCHEE-COUCHEE ON THE ISLAND
STEP RIGHT INSIDE AND SEE THE ONLY REAL LA BELLE FATIMA
C.W. KAHLES

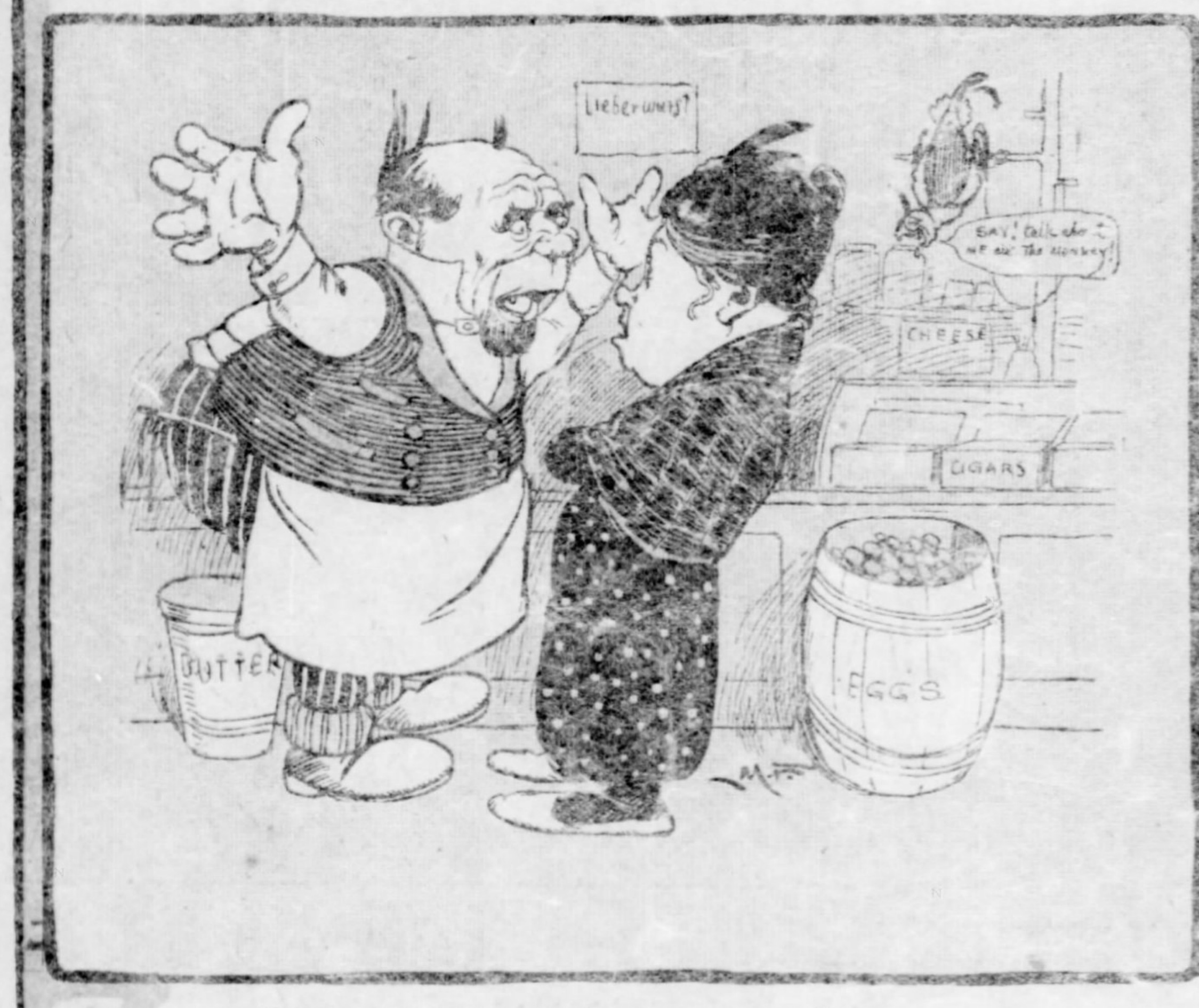
Sightseer—My! How loud your pianist does pound that piano!
Barker—Yes; he's playin' to beat the band.



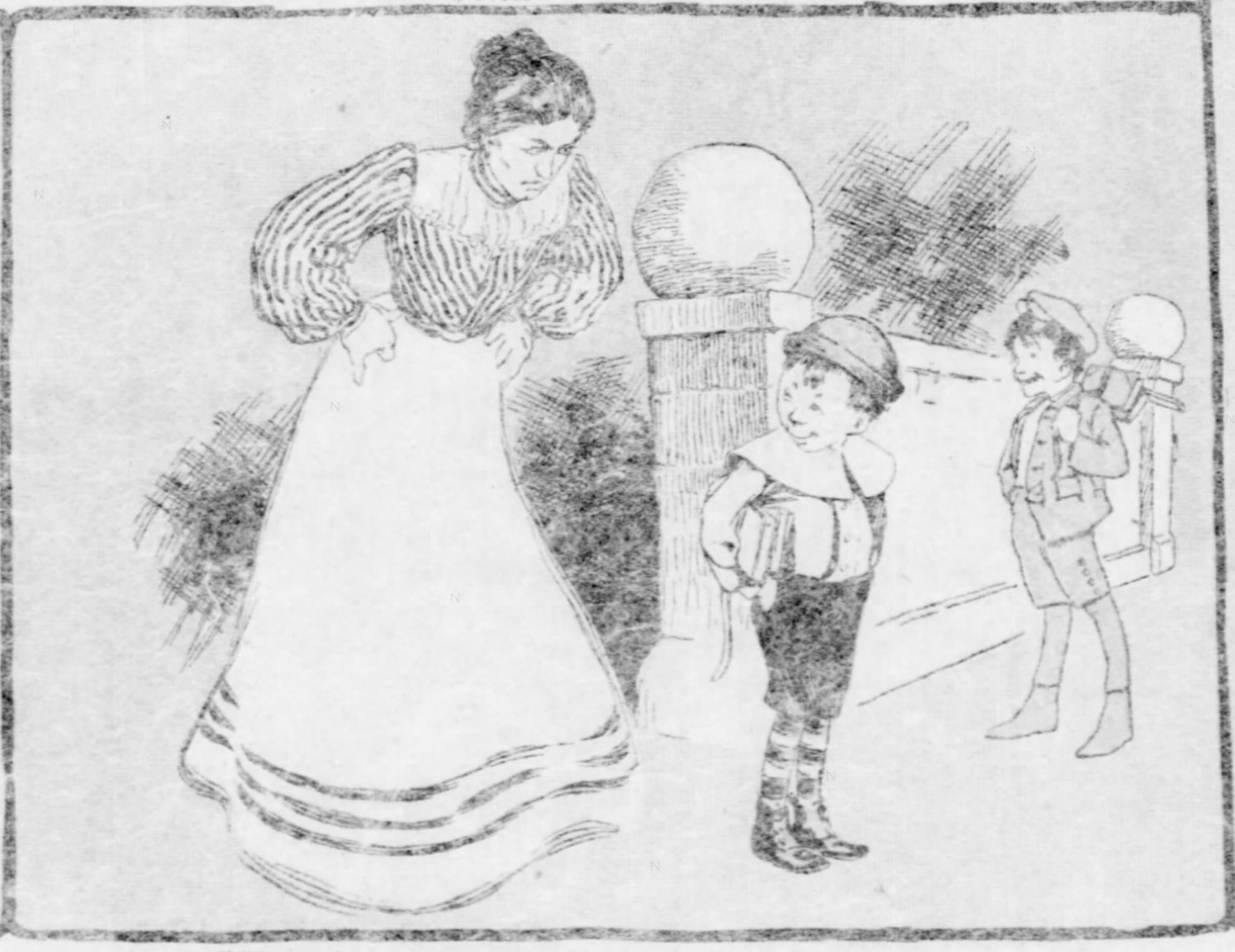
He (on his honeymoon trip)—This paper says that there are between five and six hundred miles of tunnels on the railroads of the world.
She—Wouldn't it be too sweet for anything if they were all on this road!



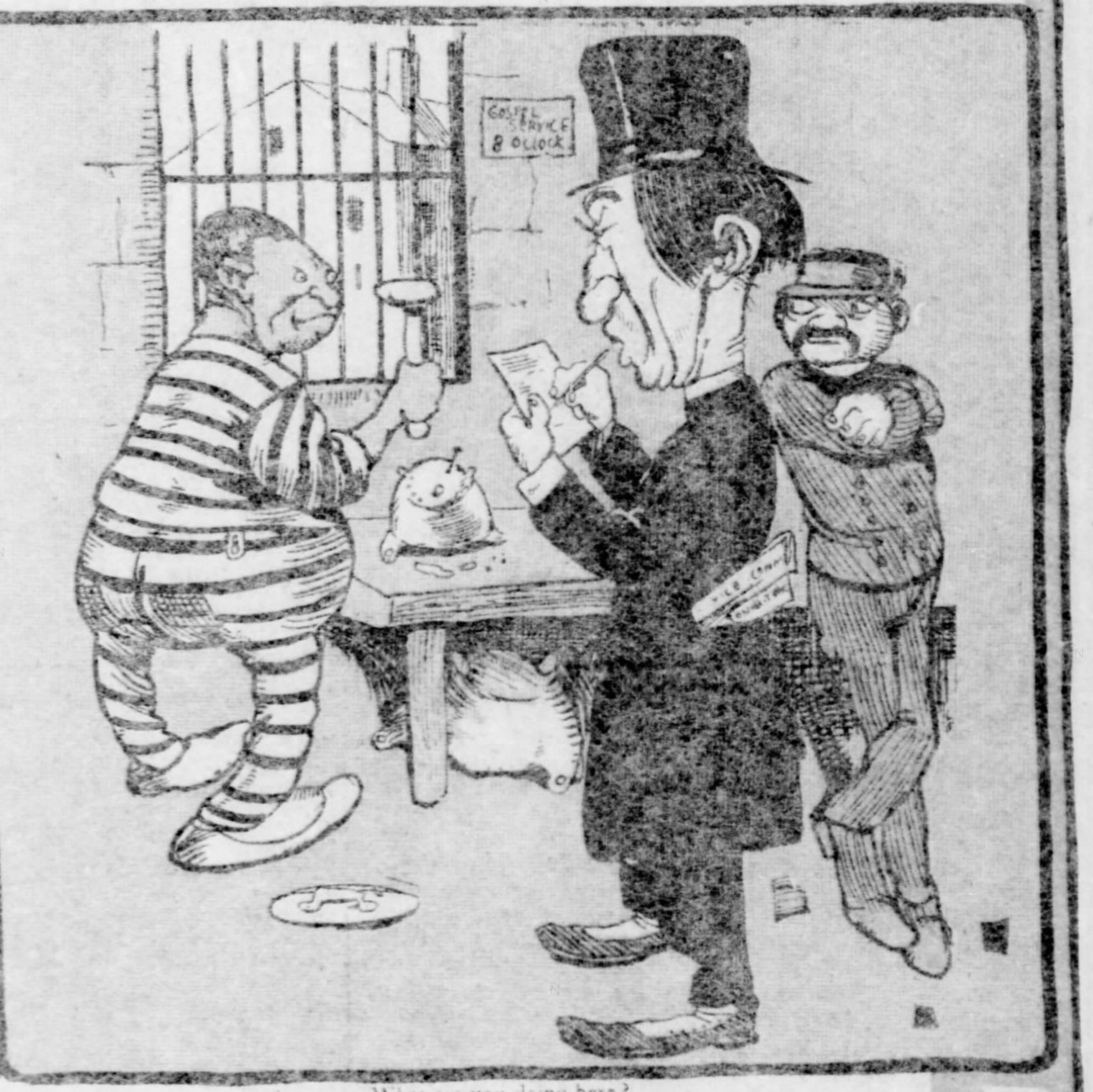
Mrs. Gilhooley—Johnny, you go right home now, d'ye hear?
Johnny—Aw, how kin I when the pitcher's got the ball?


Lieberwurst
SAY! talk abo
me an' the monkey!
CHEESE
CIGARS
BUTTER
EGGS

Dinkleschmidt—I keep nuttings but de very best eggs, Missis.
Mrs. Doolan—Sure, an that's just phwat yez does, and sells the bad ones!

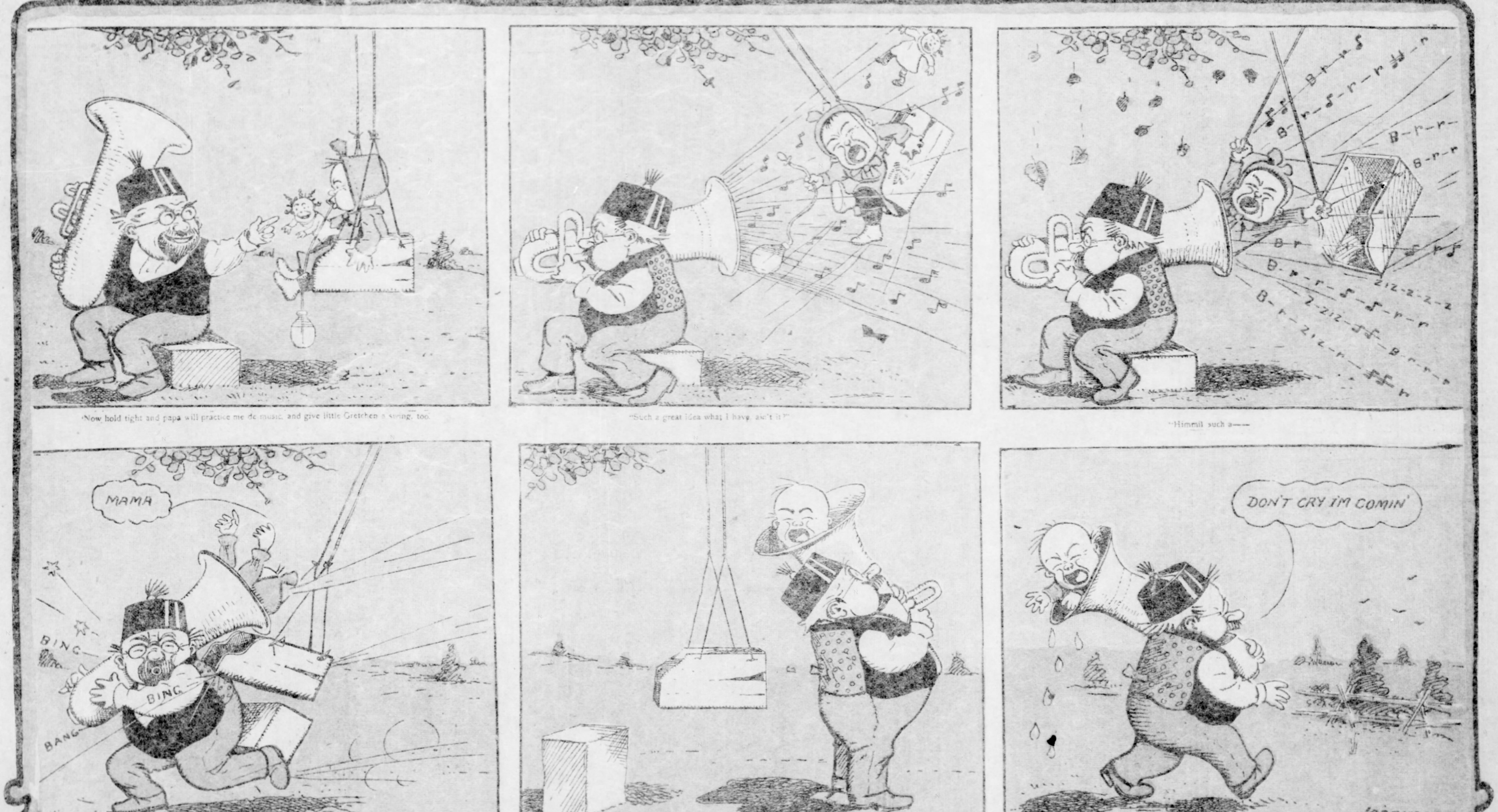


Mother—Willie, how is it you're home from school so early?
Willie—Why, I had some red pepper on my pants and Tommy Traddle's made me laugh, and the teacher's gone to see an eye-doctor.


GOSPEL SERVICE 8 O'CLOCK

Convict—What are you doing here?
Clergyman—I'm taking notes.
Convict—Umph! Thats what brought me here.

THE TOOTERS GREAT IDEA


B-r-r-r-r
Z-Z-Z-Z
MAMA
BING
BING
BANG
DON'T CRY I'M COMIN'
LADENDORF

"Now hold tight and papa will practice me de music and give little Gretchen a swing, too."

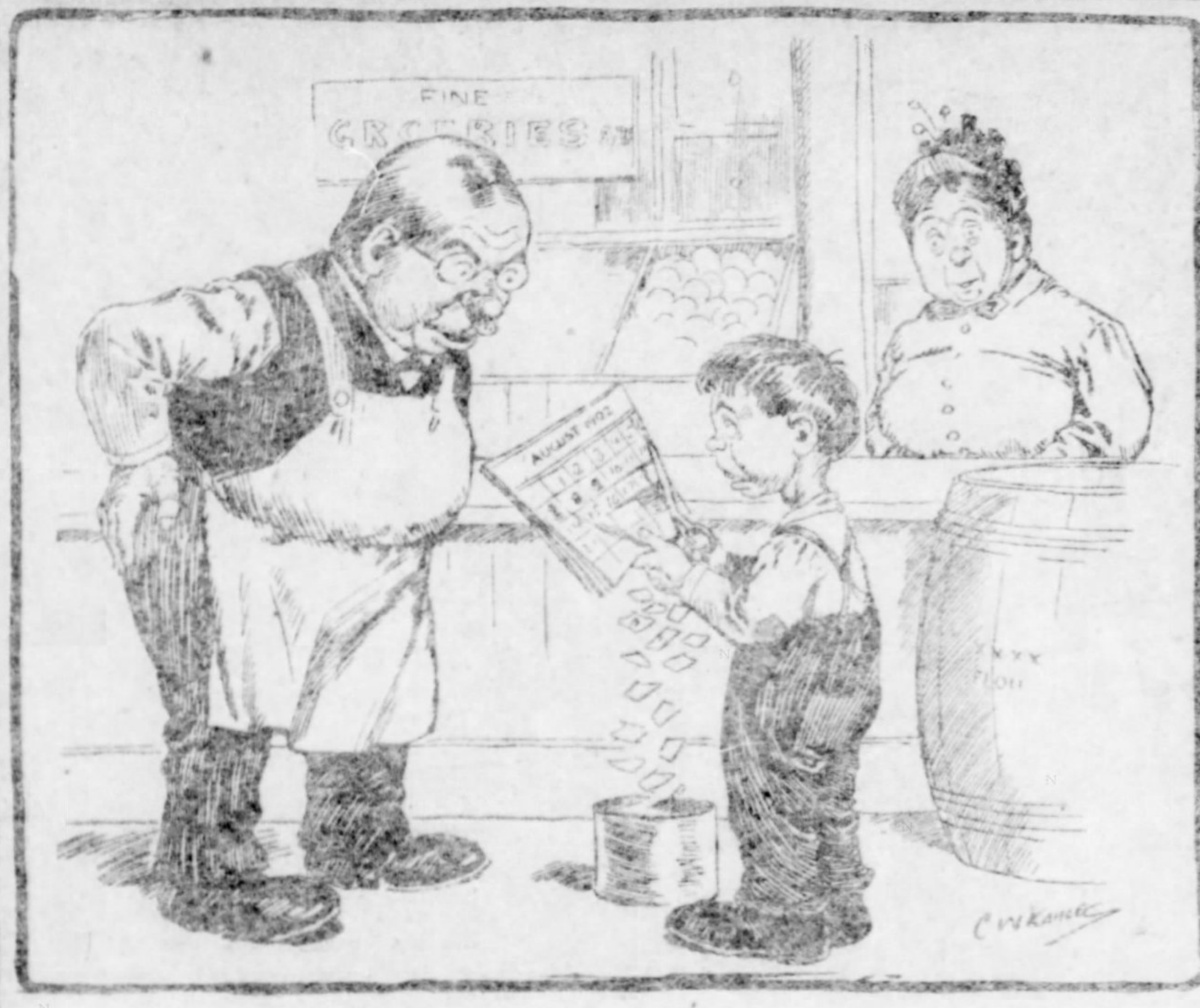
"Such a great idea what I have, ain't it?"

"Himmil such a——

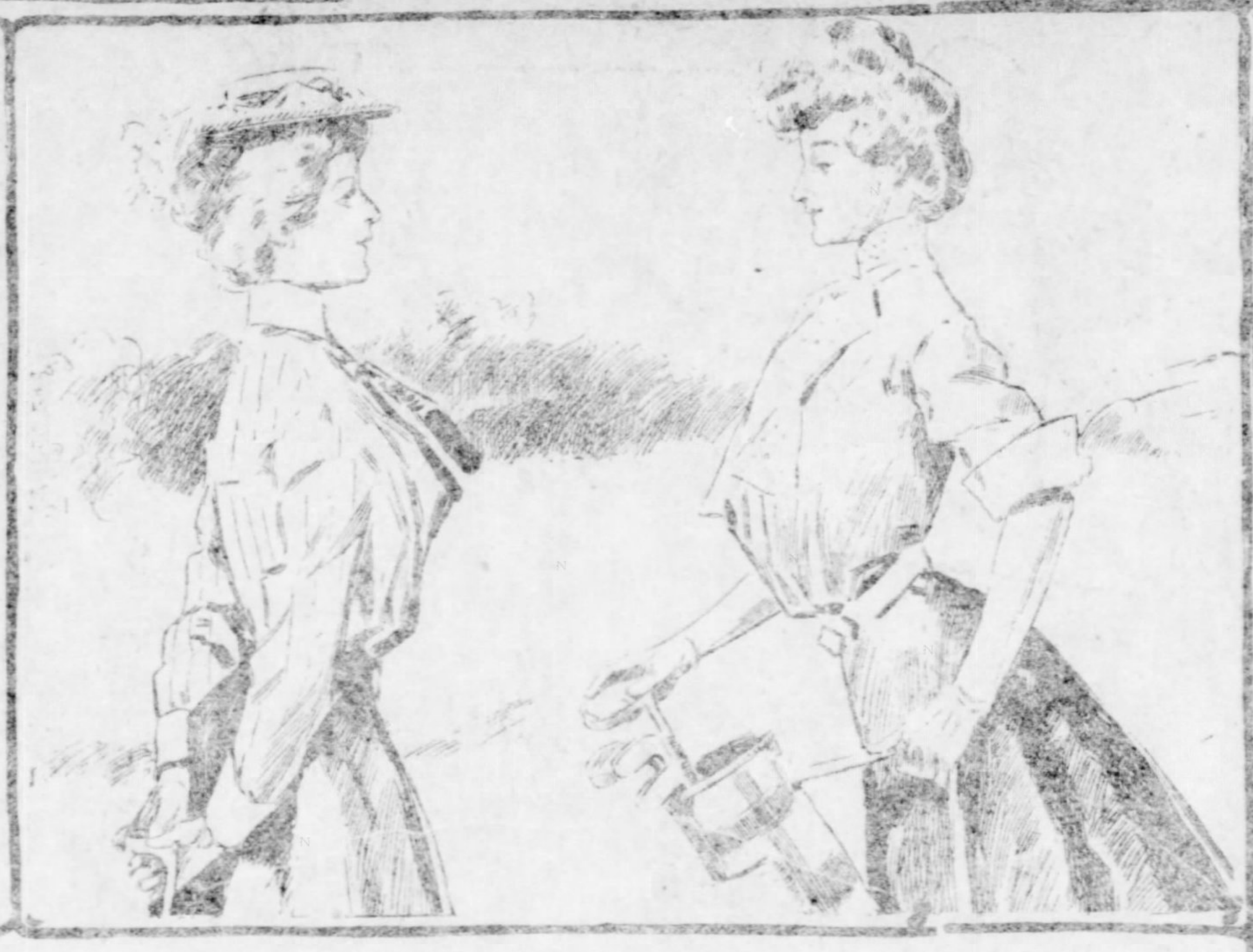
Jar—vot iss

"Gretchen! Gretchen! where you are?"

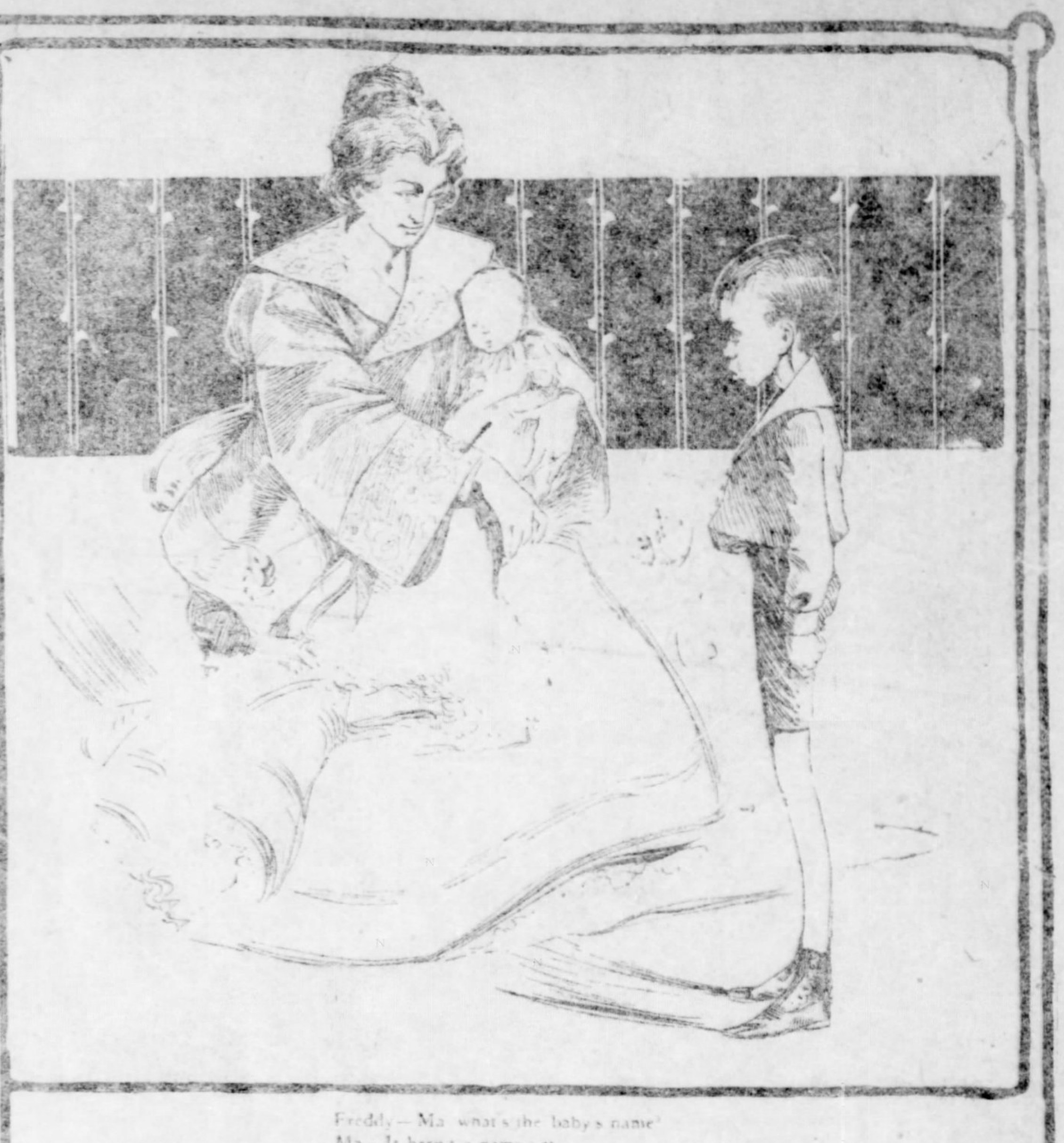
"Py chimminy I blowed her on der fence, ain't it?"



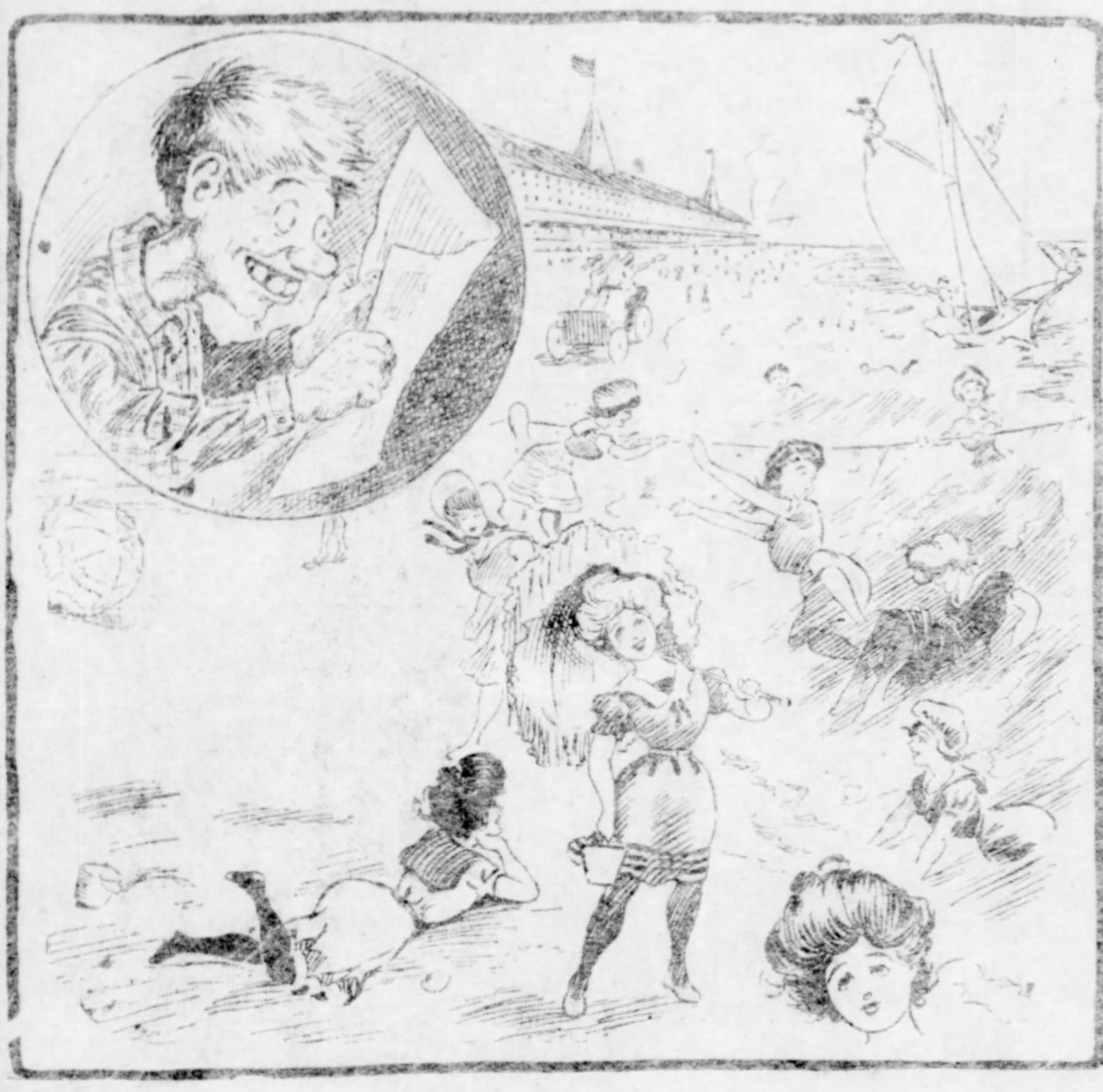
Storekeeper—What on earth are you cutting up that calendar for?
The New Boy—Sure the lady wants ten cents worth of dates.



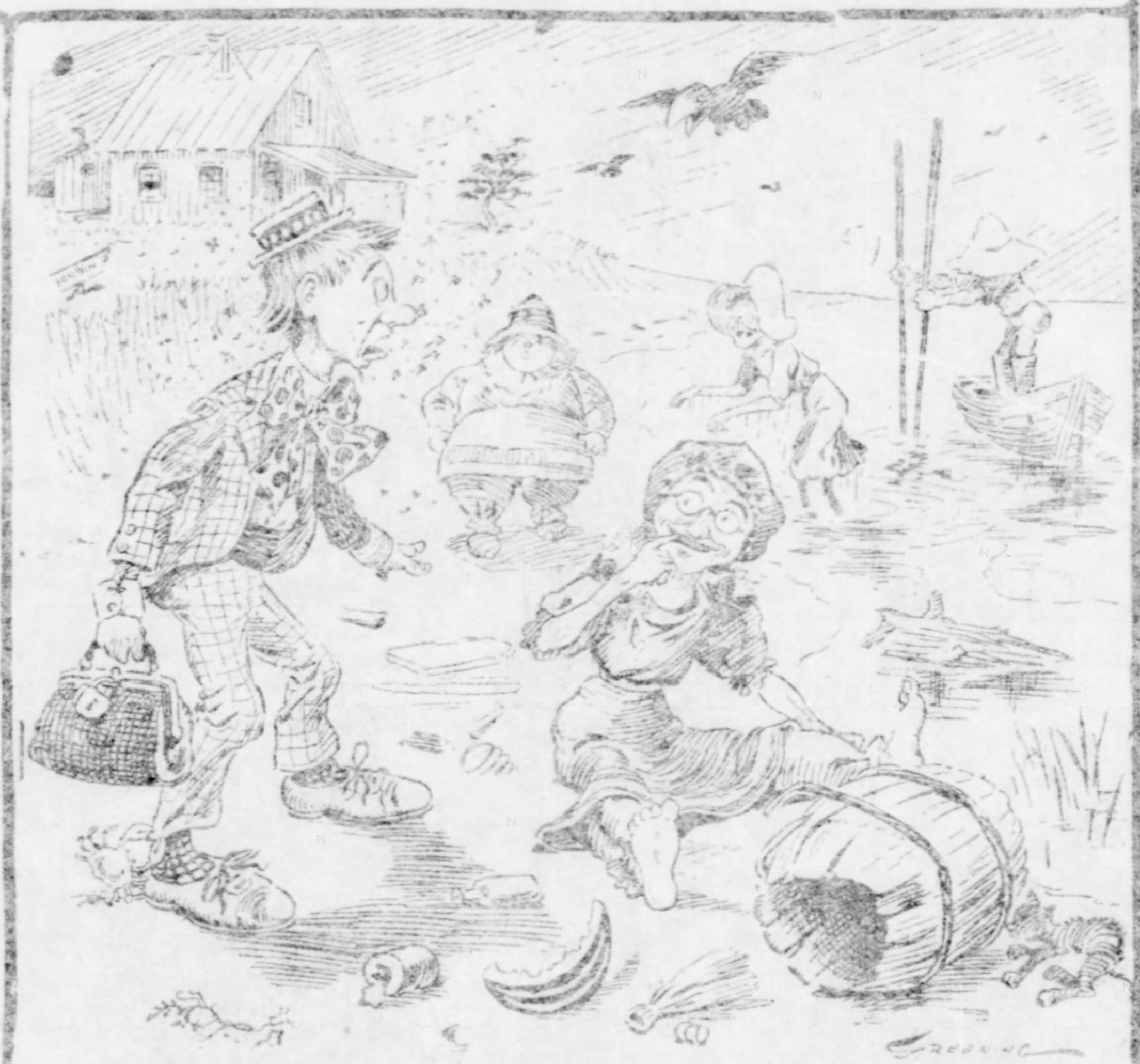
English Girl—You have no Gipsy fortune-tellers here like we have at home. Who tells fortunes here?
New York Girl—Bradstreet.



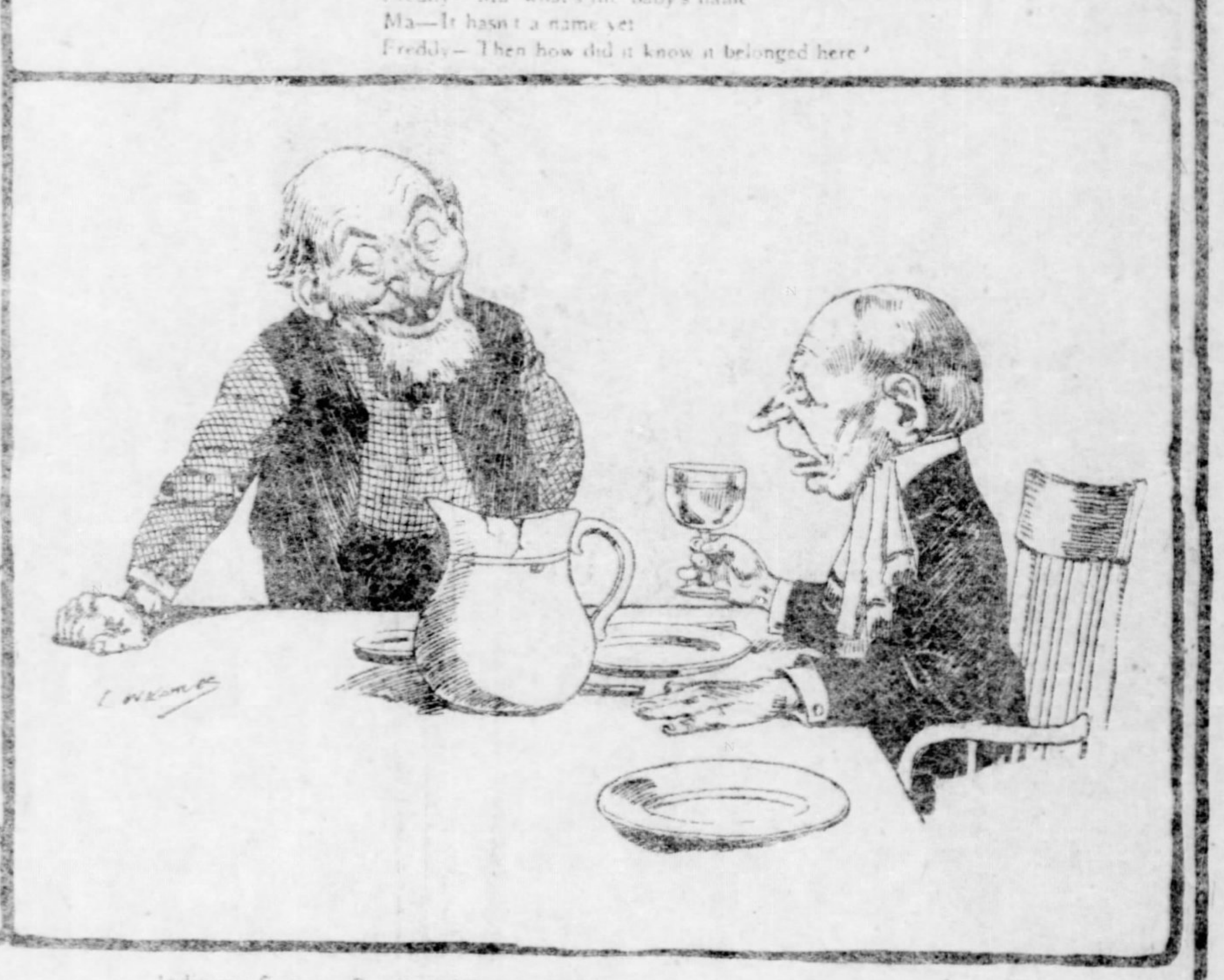
Freddy—Ma, what's the baby's name?
Ma—It hasn't a name yet.
Freddy—Then how did it know it belonged here?



What Si Perkins expected to find at the seashore.

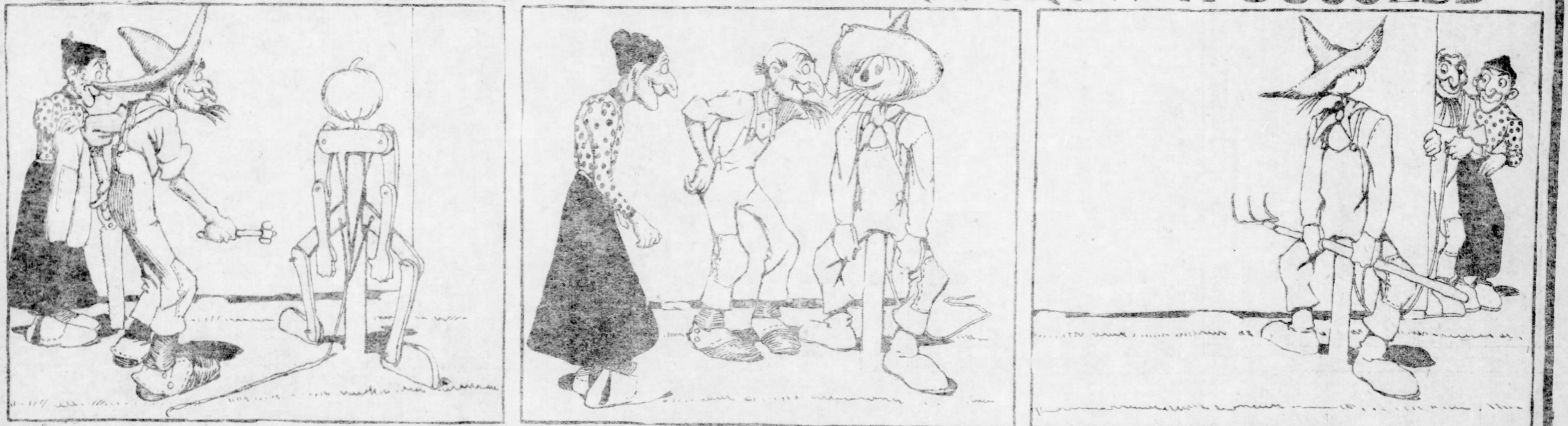


And what he really found.



Indignant Summer Boarder—Why, I thought you advertised spring water in your circular?
Host—Kerrect. We fetch it from the crick every day in our spring wagon.

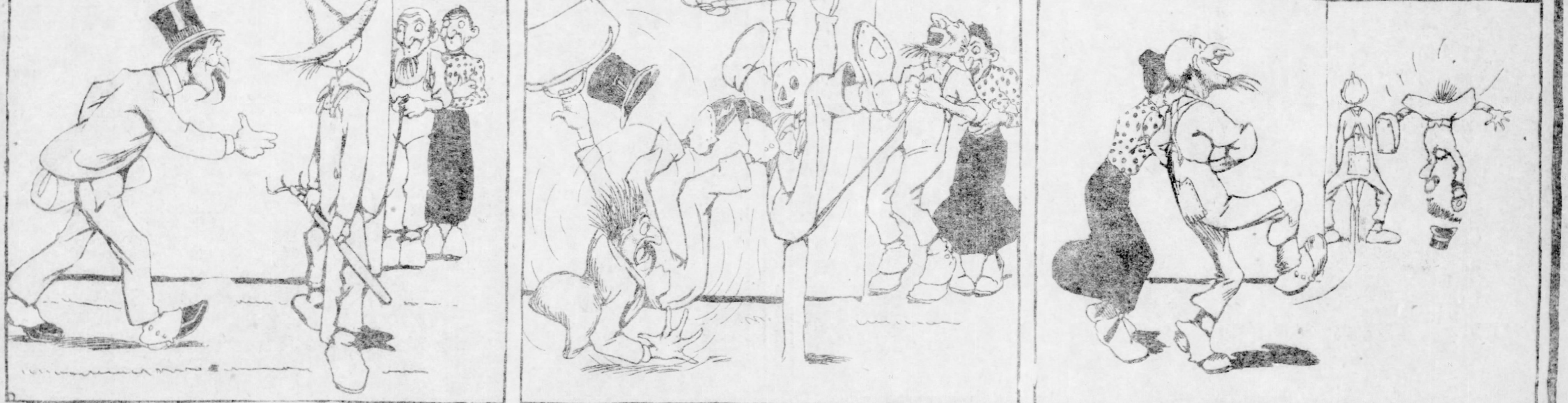
UNCLE PIKE'S AUTOMATIC SCARE-CROW A SUCCESS



Pike—One of them pesky lightning rod agents is coming out ter try and skin your old Uncle Pike.

"But I reckon this strenuous scare crow of mine—

"Will enable your uncle—



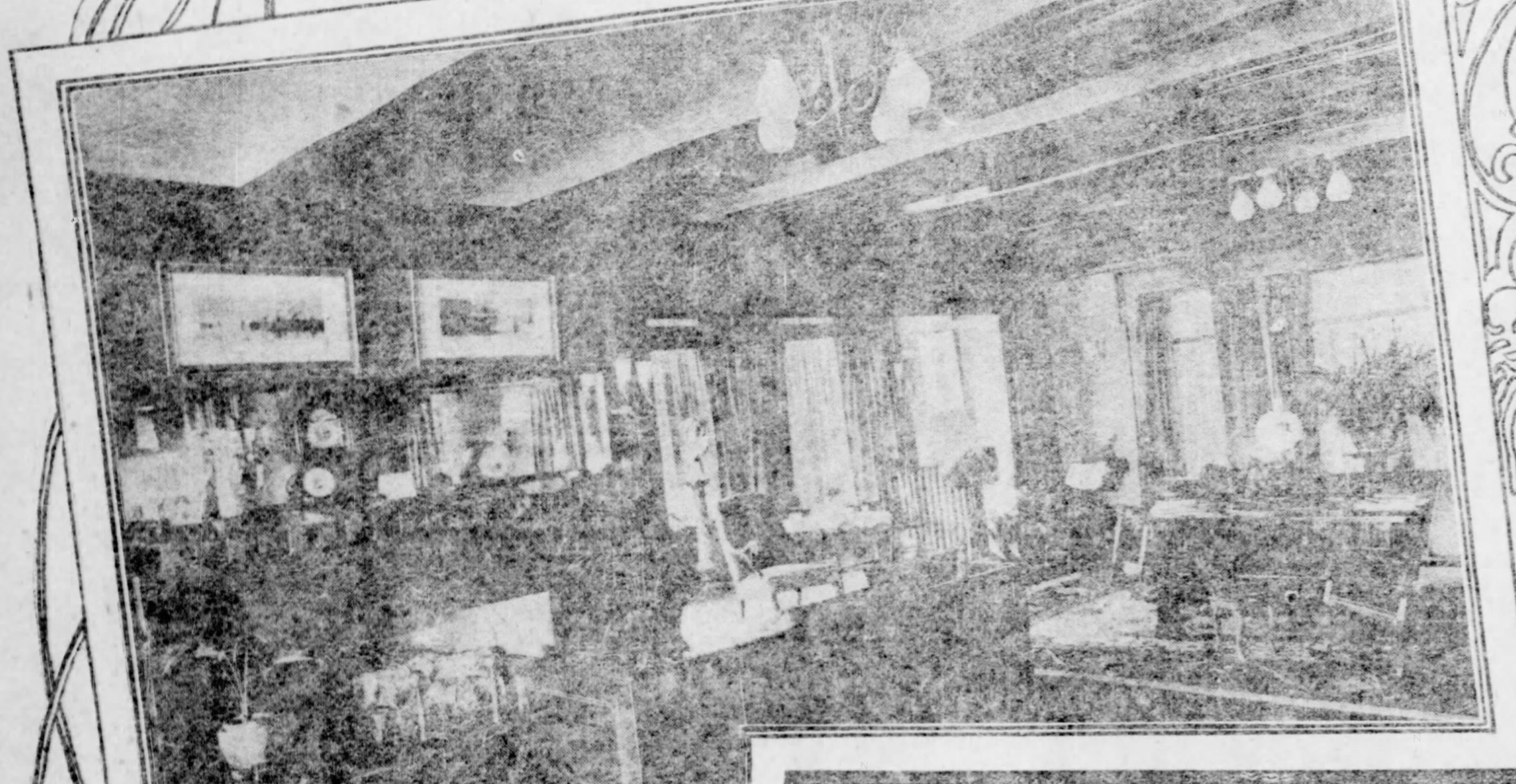
"Ter—

"Fool the critter—

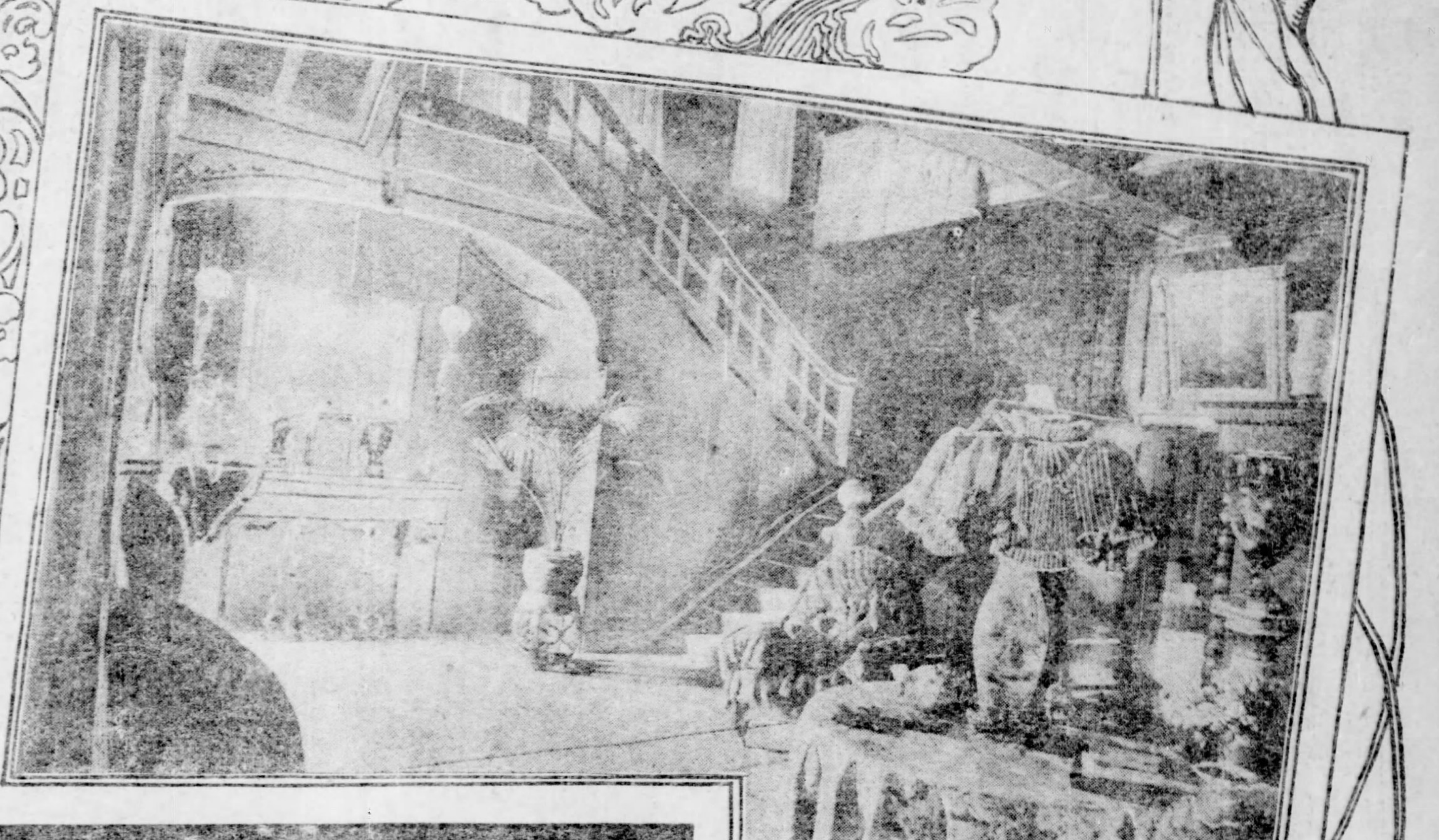
And let him know that your old Uncle Pike is on ter his game."

SOME PERTINENT SUGGESTIONS AS TO HOME-FURNISHING

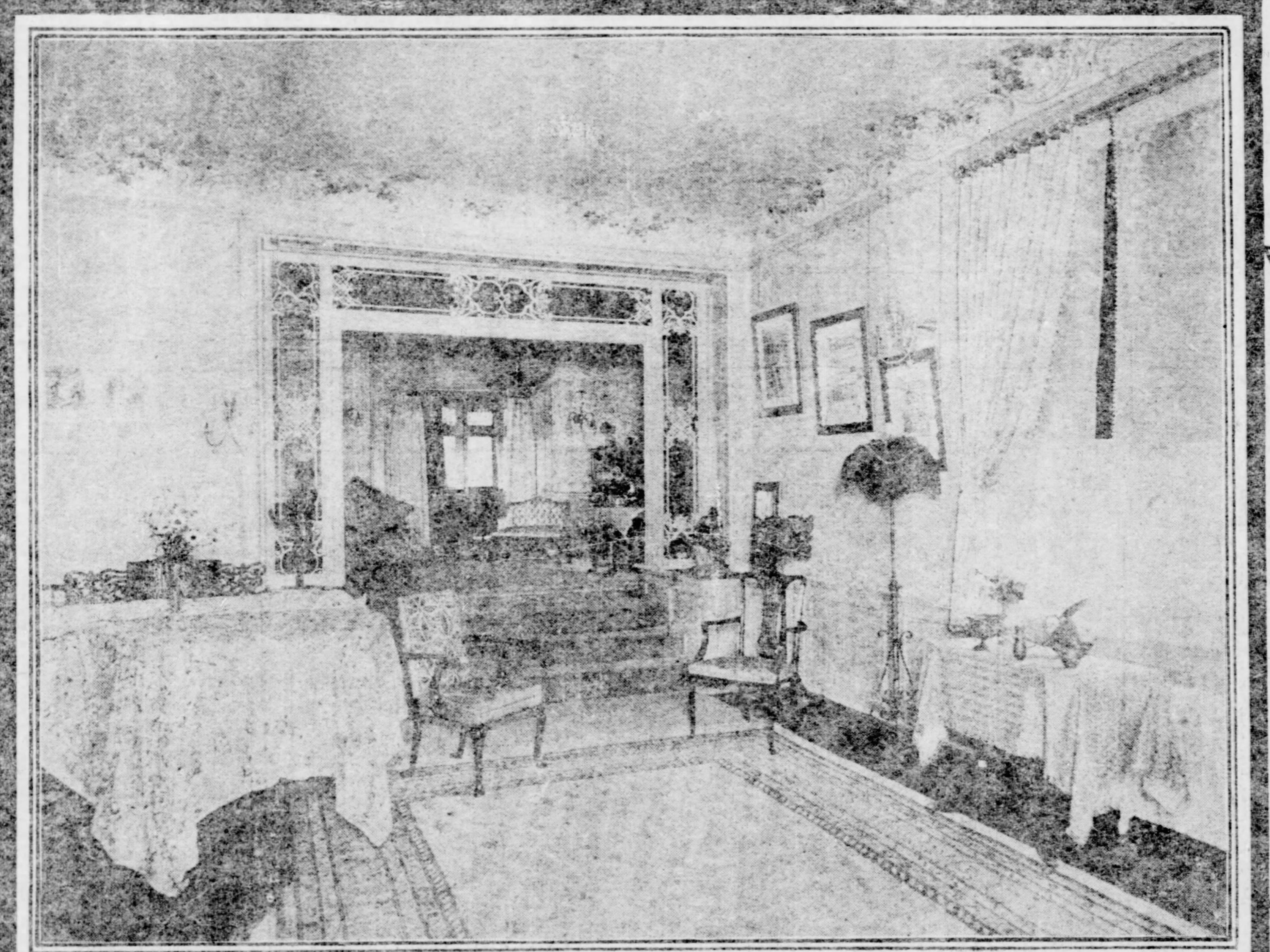
-MORGAN-



A LIVING ROOM WITH MANY WINDOWS AND FIREPLACE.

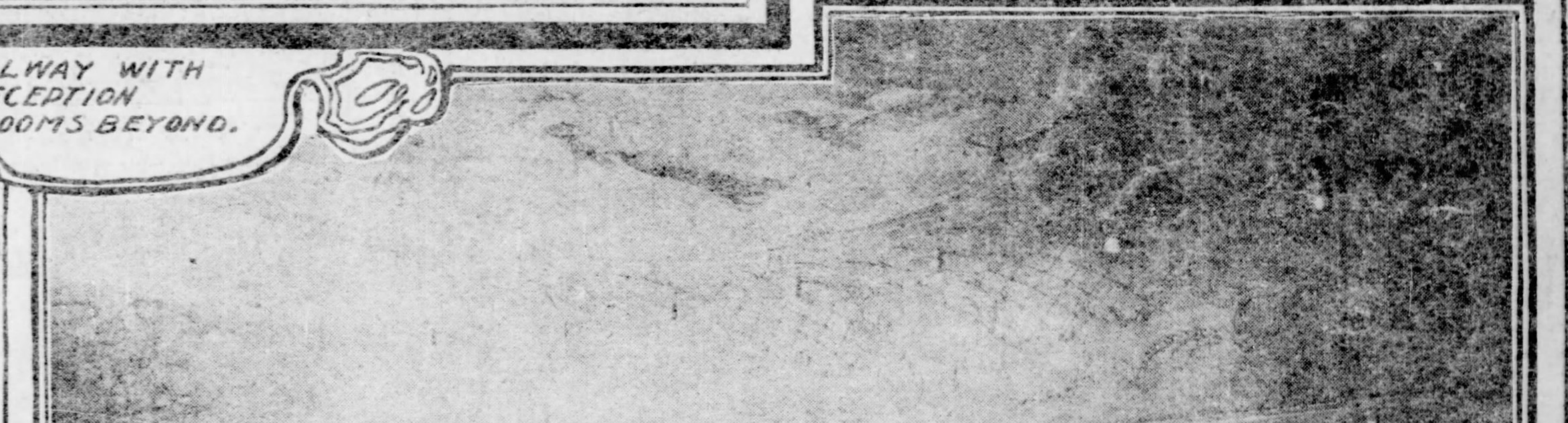


A GENERAL HALL CONVERTED INTO A LIVING ROOM.



A CHARMING HALLWAY WITH VISTA INTO RECEPTION AND DRAWING ROOMS BEYOND.

THE WAY TO OPEN UP THE LOWER FLOOR TO SECURE SPACE AND DIGNITY OF APPEARANCE.



A MUSIC ROOM FURNISHED IN GREEN, OLD ROSE AND WITH INLAID MAHOGANY CHAIRS, ETC.

SPEARMAN'S RAILROAD STORIES

THE NERVE OF FOLEY

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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THERE had been rumors all winter that the engineers were going to strike. Certainly we of the operating department had warning enough. Yet in the railroad life there is always friction in some quarter; the railroad man sleeps like the soldier, with an ear alert—but just the same he sleeps, for with waking comes duty.

Our engineers were good fellows. If they had faults, they were American faults—rashness, a liberality bordering on extravagance, and a headstrong, violent way of reaching conclusions—traits born of ability and self-confidence and developed by prosperity.

One of the best men we had on a locomotive was Andrew Cameron; at the same time he was one of the hardest to manage, because he was young and headstrong. Andy, a big, powerful fellow, ran opposite Felix Kennedy on the flyer. The fast runs require young men. If you will notice, you will rarely see an old engineer on a fast passenger run; even a young man can stand only a few years of that kind of work. High speed on a locomotive is a question of nerve and endurance—to put it bluntly, a question of flesh and blood.

"You don't think much of this strike, do you, Mr. Reed?" said Andy to me one night.

"Don't think there's going to be any, Andy."

He laughed knowingly.

"What actual grievance have the boys?" I asked.

"The trouble's on the East End," he replied, evasively.

"Is that any reason for calling a thousand men out on this end?"

"If one goes, they all go."

"Would you go out?"

"Would I? You bet!"

"A man with a home and a wife and a baby boy like yours ought to have more sense."

Getting up to leave, he laughed again confidently. "That's all right. We'll bring you fellows to terms."

"Maybe," I retorted, as he closed the door. But I hadn't the slightest idea they would begin the attempt that night. I was at home and sound asleep when the caller tapped on my window. I threw up the sash; it was pouring rain and dark as a pocket.

"What is it, Barney? A wreck?" I exclaimed.

"Worse than that. Everything's tied up."

"What do you mean?"

"The engineers have struck."

"Struck? What time is it?"

"Half-past three. They went out at three o'clock." Throwing on my clothes, I floundered behind Barney's lantern to the depot. The superintendent was already in his office talking to the master mechanic.

Bulletins came in every few minutes from various points announcing trains tied up. Before long we began to hear from the east end. Chicago reported all engineers out; Omaha wired, no trains moving. When the sun rose that morning our entire system, extending through seven states and territories, was absolutely paralyzed.

It was an astounding situation, but one that must be met. It meant either an ignominious surrender to the engineers or a fight to the death. For our part, we had only to wait for orders. It was just six o'clock when the chief train-dispatcher who was tapping at a key, said:

"Here's something from headquarters."

We crowded close around him. His pen flew across the clip; the message was addressed to all division superintendents. It was short; but at the end of it he wrote a name we rarely saw in our office. It was that of the railroad magnate we knew as "the old man," the president of the system, and his words were few:

"Move the trains."

"Move the trains!" repeated the superintendent. "Yes; but trains can't be moved by pinch-bars nor by main force."

We spent the day arguing with the strikers. They were friendly, but firm. Persuasion, entreaties, threats, we exhausted, and ended just where we began, except that we had lost our tempers. The sun set without the turn of a wheel. The victory of the first day was certainly with the strikers.

Next day it looked pretty blue around the depot. Not a car was moved; the engineers and firemen were a unit. But the wires sung hard all that day and all that night. Just before midnight Chicago wired that No. 1—our big passenger train, the Denver Flyer—had started out on time, with the superintendent of motive power as engineer and a wiper for fireman. The message came from the second vice president. He promised to deliver the train to our division on time the next evening, and he asked, "Can you get it through to Denver?"

We looked at each other. At last all eyes gravitated towards Neighbor, our master mechanic.

The train dispatcher was waiting. "What shall I say" he asked.

The division chief of the motive power was a tremendously big Irishman, with a voice like a fog-horn. Without an instant's hesitation the answer came clear,

"Say 'yes'!"

Every one of us started. It was throwing the gage of battle. Our word had gone out; the division was pledged; the fight was on.

Next evening the strikers, through some mysterious channel, got word that the Flyer was expected. About nine o'clock a crowd of them began to gather about the depot.

It was after one o'clock when No. 1 pulled in and the foreman of the Omaha roundhouse swung down from the locomotive cab. The strikers clustered around the engine like a swarm of angry bees; but that night, though there was plenty of jeering, there was no actual violence. When they saw Neighbor climb into the cab to take the run west there was a sullen silence.

Next day a committee of strikers, with Andy Cameron, very cavalier, at their head, called on me.

"Mr. Reed," said he, officiously, "we've come to notify you not to run any more trains through here till this strike's settled. They boys won't stand it; that's all." With that he turned on his heel to leave with his following.

"Hold on, Cameron," I replied, raising my hand as I spoke; "that's not quite all. I suppose you men represent your grievance committee?"

"Yes, sir."

"I happen to represent, in the superintendent's absence, the management of this road. I simply want to say to you, and to your committee, that I take my orders from the president and the general manager—not from you nor anybody you represent. That's all."

Every hour the bitterness increased. We got a few trains through, but we were terribly crippled. As for freight, we made no pretense of moving it. Trainloads of fruit and meat rotted in the yards. The strikers grew more turbulent daily. They beat our new men and crippled our locomotives. Then our troubles with the new men were almost as bad. They burned out our crown sheets; they got mixed up on orders all the time. They ran into open switches and into each other continually, and had us very nearly crazy.

I kept tab on one of the new engineers for a week. He began by backing into a diner so hard that he smashed every dish in the car, and ended by running into a siding a few days later and setting two tanks of oil on fire, that burned up a freight depot. I figured he cost us forty thousand dollars the week he ran. Then he went back selling windmills.

After this experience I was sitting in my office one evening, when a youngish fellow in a slouch hat opened the door and stuck his head in.

"What do you want?" I growled.

"Are you Mr. Reed?"

"What do you want?"

"I want to speak to Mr. Reed."

"Well, what is it?"

"Are you Mr. Reed?"

"Confound you, yes! What do you want?"

"Me? I don't want anything. I'm just asking, that's all."

His impudence staggered me so that I took my feet off the desk.

"Heard you were looking for men," he added.

"No," I snapped. "I don't want any men."

"Wouldn't be any show to get on an engine, would there?"

A week earlier I should have risen and fallen on his neck. But there had been others.

"There's a show to get your head broke," I suggested.

"I don't mind that, if I get my time."

"What do you know about running an engine?"

"Run one three years."

"On a threshing machine?"

"On the Philadelphia & Reading."

"Who sent you in here?"

"Just dropped in."

"Sit down."

I eyed him sharply as he dropped into a chair.

"When did you quit the Philadelphia & Reading."

"About six months ago."

"Fired?"

"Strike."

I began to get interested. After a few more questions I took him into the superintendent's office. But at the door I thought it well to drop a hint.

"Look here, my friend, if you're a spy you'd better keep out of this. This man would wring your neck as quick as he'd suck an orange. See?"

"Let's tackle him, anyhow," replied the fellow, eying me coolly.

I introduced him to Mr. Lancaster, and left them together. Pretty soon the superintendent came into my office.

"What do you make of him, Reed?" said he.

"What do you make of him?"

Lancaster studied a minute.

"Take him over to the round-house and see what he knows."

I walked over with the new find, chatting learily. When we reached a live engine I told him to look it over. He threw off his coat, picked up a piece of waste, and swung into the cab.

"Run her out to the switch," said I, stepping up myself.

He pinched the throttle, and we steamed slowly out of the house. A minute showed he was at home on an engine.

"Can you handle it?" I asked, as he shut off after backing down to the roundhouse.

"You use soft coal," he replied, trying the injector. "I'm used to hard. This injector is new to me. Guess I can work it, though."

"What did you say your name was?"

"I didn't say."

"What is it?" I asked, curtly.

"Foley."

"Well, Foley, if you have as much sense as you have gall you ought to get along. If you act straight, you'll never want a job again as long as you live. If you don't, you won't want to live very long."

"Got any tobacco?"

"Here, Baxter," said I, turning to the round-house foreman, "this is Foley. Give him a chew, and mark him up to go out on 77 tonight. If he monkeys with anything around the house kill him."

Baxter looked at Foley, and Foley looked at Baxter; and Baxter not getting the togacco out quick enough, Foley reminded him he was waiting.

We didn't pretend to run freights, but I concluded to try the fellow on one, feeling sure that if he was crooked he would ditch it and skip.

So Foley ran a long string of empties and a car or two of rotten oranges down to Harvard Junction that night, with one of the dispatchers for pilot. Under my orders they had a train made up at the junction for him to bring back to McCloud. They had picked up all the strays in the yards, including half a dozen cars of meat that the local board of health had condemned after it had laid out in the sun for two weeks, and a car of butter we had been shifting around ever since the beginning of the strike.

When the strikers saw the stuff coming in next morning behind Foley they concluded I had gone crazy.

"What do you think of the track, Foley?" said I.

"Fair," he replied, sitting down on my desk. "Stiff hill down there by Zanesville."

"Any trouble to climb it?" I asked, for I had purposely given him a heavy train.

"Not with that car of butter. If you hold that butter another week it will climb a hill without any engine."

"Can you handle a passenger train?"

"I guess so."

"I'm going to send you west on No. 1 tonight."

"Then you'll have to give me a fireman. That guy you sent out last night is a lightning rod peddler. The dispatcher threw most of the coal."

"I'll go with you myself, Foley. I can give you steam. Can you stand it to double back tonight?"

"I can stand it if you can."

When I walked into the roundhouse in the evening, with a pair of overalls on, Foley was in the cab getting ready for the run.

Neighbor brought the flyer in from the east. As soon as he had uncoupled and got out of the way we backed down with the 448. It was the best engine we had left, and, luckily for my back, an easy steamer. Just as we coupled to the mail car a crowd of strikers swarmed out of the dusk. They were in an ugly mood, and when Andy Cameron and Bat Nicholson sprang up into the cab I saw we were in for trouble.

"Look here, partner," exclaimed Cameron, laying a heavy hand on Foley's shoulder; "you don't want to take this train out, do you? You wouldn't beat honest workingmen out of a job?"

"I'm not beating anybody out of a job. If you want to take out this train, take it out. If you don't, get out of this cab."

Cameron was nonplussed. Nicholson, a surly brute, raised his fist menacingly.

"See here, boss," he growled, "we won't stand no scabs on this line."

"Get out of this cab."

"I'll promise you you'll never get out of it alive, my buck, if you ever get into it again," cried Cameron, swinging down. Nicholson followed, muttering angrily. I hoped we were out of the scrape, but, to my consternation, Foley, picking up his oil can, got right down behind them, and began filling his cups without the least attention to anybody.

Nicholson sprang on him like a tiger. The onslaught was so sudden that they had him under their feet in a minute. I jumped down, and Ben Buckley, the conductor, came running up. Between us we gave the little fellow a lift. He squirmed out like a cat, and backed instantly up against the tender.

"One at a time, and come on," he cried, hotly. "If it's ten to one, and on a man's back at that, we'll do it different." With a quick, peculiar movement of his arm he drew a pistol, and pointing it squarely at Cameron, cried, "Get back!"

I caught a flash of his eye through the blood that streamed down his face. I wouldn't have given a switch key for the life of the man who crowded him at that minute. But just then Lancaster came up, and before the crowd realized it we had Foley, protesting angrily, back in the cab again.

"For heaven's sake, pull out of this before there's bloodshed, Foley," I cried, and, nodding to Buckley, Foley opened the choker.

It was a night run and a new track to him. I tried to fire and pilot both, but after Foley suggested once or twice that if I would tend to the coal he would tend to the curves I let him find them—and he found them all right, I thought, before we got to Athens. He took big chances in his running, but there was a superb confidence in his bursts of speed which marked the fast runner and the experienced one.

At Athens we had barely two hours to rest before doubling back. I was never tired in my life till I struck the pillow that night, but before I got it warm the caller routed me out again. The eastbound flyer was on time, or nearly so, and when I got into the cab for the run back, Foley was just coupling on.

"Did you get a nap?" I asked, as we pulled out.

"No; we slipped an eccentric coming up, and I've been under the engine ever since. She's a bird, isn't she? She's all right. I couldn't run her coming up; but I've touched up her valve motion a bit, and I'll get action on her as soon as it's daylight."

"Don't mind getting action on my account, Foley; I'm shy on life insurance."

He laughed.

"You're safe with me. I never killed man, woman or child in my life. When I do, I quit the cab. Give her plenty of diamonds, if you pleas," he added, letting her out full.

He gave me the ride of my life; but I hated to show scare, he was so cooly audacious himself. We had but one stop—for water—and after that all down grade. We bowled along as easy as ninepins, but the pace was a hair raiser. After we passed Arickaree we never touched a thing but the high joints. The long, heavy train behind us flew around the bluffs once in awhile like the tail of a very capricious kite; yet somehow—and that's an engineer's magic—she always lit on the steel.

Day broke ahead, and between breaths I caught the glory of a sunrise on the plains from a locomotive cab window. When the smoke of the McCloud shops stained the horizon, remembering the ugly threats of the strikers, I left my seat to speak to Foley.

"I think you'd better swing off when you slow up for the yards and cut across to the roundhouse," I cried, getting close to his ear, for we were on terrific speed. He looked at me inquiringly. "In that way you won't run into Cameron and his crowd at the depot," I added. "I can stop her all right."

He didn't take his eyes off the track. "I'll take the train to the platform," said he.

"Isn't that a crossing cut ahead?" he added, suddenly, as we swung round a fill west of town.

"Yes; and a bad one."

He reached for the whistle and gave the long, warning screams. I set the bell-ringer and stopped to open the furnace door to cool the fire, when—chug!

I flew up against the water gauges like a coupling pin. The monster engine reared right up on her head. Scrambling to my feet, I saw the new man clutching the air lever with both hands, and every wheel on the train was screeching. I jumped to his side and looked over his shoulder. On the crossing, just ahead a big white horse, dragging a buggy, plunged and reared frantically. Standing on the buggy seat a baby boy clung bewildered to the lazyback; not another soul in sight. All at once the horse swerved sharply back; the buggy lurched half over; the lines seemed to be caught around one wheel. The little fellow clung on; but the crazy horse, instead of running, began a hornpipe right between the deadly rails.

I looked at Foley in despair. From the monstrous quivering leaps of the great engine I knew the drivers were in the clutch of the mighty air brake; but the resistless momentum of the train was none the less sweeping us down at deadly speed on the baby. Between the two tremendous forces the locomotive shivered like a gigantic beast. I shrank back in horror; but the little man at the throttle, throwing the last ounce of air on the burning wheels, leaped from his box with a face transfigured.

"Take her!" he cried, and, never shifting his eyes from the cut, he shot through his open window and darted like a cat along the running-board to the front.

Not a hundred feet separated us from the crossing. I could see the baby's curls blowing in the wind. The horse suddenly leaped from across the track to the side of it; that left the buggy quartering with the rails, but not twelve inches clear. The way the wheels were cramped a single step ahead would throw the hind wheels into the train; a step backward would shove the front wheels into it. It was appalling.

Foley, clinging with one hand to a headlight bracket, dropped down on the steam-chest and swung far out. As the cowcatcher shot past, Foley's long arm dipped into the buggy like the sweep of a connecting-rod, and caught the boy by the breeches. The impetus of our speed threw the child high in the air, but Foley's grip was on the little overalls, and as the youngster bounded back he caught it close. I saw the horse give a leap. It sent the hind wheels into the corner of the baggage car. There was a crash like the report of a hundred rifles, and the buggy flew in the air. The big horse was thrown fifty feet; but Foley, with a great light in his eyes and the baby boy in his arm, crawled laughing into the cab.

Thinking he would take the engine again, I tried to take the baby. Take it? Well, I think not!

"Hi! there, buster!" shouted the little engineer, wildly; "that's a corking pair of breeches on you, son. I caught the kid tight by the seat of the pants," he called over to me, laughing hysterically. "Heavens! little man, I wouldn't've struck you for all the gold in Alaska. I've got a chunk of a boy in Reading as much like him as a twin brother. What were you doing all alone in that buggy? Whose kid do you suppose it is? What's your name, son?"

At this question I looked at the child again—and started. I had certainly seen him before; and, had I not, his father's features were too well stamped on the childish face for me to be mistaken.

"Foley," I cried, all amaze, "that's Cameron's boy—little Andy!"

He tossed the baby the higher; he looked the happier; he shouted the louder.

"The deuce it is! Well, son, I'm mighty glad of it." And I certainly was glad.

In fact, mighty glad, as Foley expressed it, when we pulled up at the depot, and I saw Andy Cameron with a wicked look pushing to the front through the threatening crowd. With an ugly growl he made for Foley.

"I've got a little business with you—you—"

"I've got a little with you, son," retorted Foley, stepping leisurely down from the cab. "I struck a buggy back here at the first cut, and I hear it was yours." Cameron's eyes began to bulge. "I guess the outfit's damaged some—all but the boy. Here, kid," he added, turning for me to hand him the child, "here's your dad."

The instant the youngster caught sight of his parent he set up a yell. Foley, laughing, passed him into his astonished father's arms before the latter could say a word. Just then a boy, running and squeezing through the crowd, cried to Cameron that his horse had run away from the house with the baby in the buggy, and that Mrs. Cameron was having a fit.

Cameron stood like one daft—and the boy catching sight of the baby that instant panted and stared in an idiotic state.

"Andy," said I, getting down and laying a hand on his shoulder, "if these fellows want to kill this man, let them do it alone—you'd better keep out. Only this minute he has saved your boy's life."

The sweat stood out on the big engineer's forehead like dew. I told the story. Cameron tried to speak; but he tried again and again before he could find his voice.

"Mate," he stammered, "you've been through a strike yourself—you know what it means, don't you? But if you've got a baby—" he gripped the boy tighter to his shoulder.

"I have, partner, three of 'em."

"Then you know what this means," said Andy, huskily, putting out his hand to Foley. He gripped the little man's fist hard, and, turning, walked away through the crowd.

Somehow it put a damper on the boys. Bat Nicholson was about the only man left who looked as if he wanted to eat somebody; and Foley, slinging his blouse over his shoulder, walked up to Bat and tapped him on the shoulder.

"Stranger," said he, gently, "could you oblige me with a chew of tobacco?"

Bat glared at him an instant; but Foley's nerve won.

Flushing a bit, Bat stuck his hand into his pocket; took it out; felt hurriedly in the other pocket, and, with some confusion, acknowledged he was short. Felix Kennedy intervened with a slab, and the three men fell at once to talking about the accident.

A long time afterwards some of the striking engineers were taken back, but none of those who had been guilty of actual violence. This barred Andy Cameron, who, though not worse than many others, had been less prudent; and while we all felt sorry for him after the other boys had gone to work, Lancaster repeatedly and positively refused to reinstate him.

Several times, though, I saw Foley and Cameron in confab, and one day up came Foley to the superintendent's office, leading little Andy, in his overalls, by the hand. They went into Lancaster's office together, and the door was shut a long time.

When they came out little Andy had a piece of paper in his hand.

"Hang on to it, son," cautioned Foley; "but you can show it to Mr. Reed if you want to."

The youngster handed me the paper. It was an order directing Andrew Cameron to report to the master mechanic for service in the morning.

I happened over at the roundhouse one day nearly a year later, when Foley was showing Cameron a new engine, just in from the east. The two men had become great cronies; that day they fell to talking over the strike.

"There was never but one thing I really laid up against this man," said Cameron to me.

"What's that?" asked Foley.

"Why, the way you shoved that pistol into my face the first night you took out No. 1."

"I never shoved any pistol into your face." So saying, he stuck his hand into his pocket with the identical motion he used that night of the strike, and leveled at Andy, just as he had done then—a plug of tobacco. "That's all I ever pulled on you, son; I never carried a pistol in my life."

Cameron looked at him, then turned to me, with a tired expression:

"I've seen a good many men, with a good many kinds of nerve, but I'll be splintered if I ever saw any one man with all kinds of nerve till I struck Foley."

STRANGE FOLK and QUEER THINGS

By DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I.

Stringer, Late of Scotland Yard.

STRINGER has been in retirement for half a dozen years or so on a substantial pension. He confesses that he has been fortunate in his time in the securing of rewards, and that he has been very handsomely remunerated by occasional private persons who have owed something to his services. His savings are invested in small house property, and he does his own collecting, because it affords him a light and agreeable occupation, and, after a life of hard work, he would find complete idleness intolerable. He is a bachelor, and a widowed sister keeps house for him. He keeps a beautifully trim garden, with a little glass in it, and he has a record for cucumbers of which he is apparently prouder than of any of the great cases in which he has been successfully engaged. He left the force with the rank of inspector, carrying the respect of his superiors, and the warm esteem of his subordinates. Should you meet him casually you would no more guess at the extraordinary nature of his past career than you would imagine him to be an emperor. A man of small stature—I do not know what standard he had to satisfy when he joined, but it certainly was not that of the Metropolitan police—subdued and reticent in manner and speech, without any special suggestion of any special astuteness or force of character, quite an unnoticeable man in fact, at whom you would not be tempted to look a second time. Yet insignificant as he looks, he has spun the rope for eight bloodstained criminals, and has sent scores and scores to penal servitude. He has carried his life in his hand for years together. There have been two or three plots for his assassination. In his active days he was particularly dreaded and hated by the Irish-American anarchists. He lived amongst them for a year in Chicago, as a member of their crazy brotherhood, and you may gather from that fact an idea of the iron nerve of the unpretentious man, to whom any hour of that service might have brought death without an instant's warning.

I am not likely to forget the occasion of our first meeting, for it does not often happen that two men are introduced to each other in circumstances more dramatic. I was at that time a reporter on a great provincial daily. It was my first engagement on the Press, and my duties were of the most subordinate kind. Amongst other things I had to make a tour of the hospitals every night to inquire after accident cases, and my round brought me back to the office about midnight. Sometimes it resulted in a paragraph, oftener the draw was blank, but in any case I reported myself to the sub-editor before going home. On the night on which I first met Stringer I had a couple of cases to report, and it was 1 o'clock in the morning when I stood to button my overcoat against the drizzle which met me at the exit from the office. Our front was on the principal street of the city—it did not call itself a city in those days, by the way—but our night entrance opened on a slum, and my homeward way led through it. The night was as silent as the grave and I was groping in my pockets for pipe and pouch as I walked slowly, when on a sudden an appalling shriek tore the air a hundred yards away, and then came another and another and another. There was a sound of racing feet, and I heard a brash of curses uttered in a panting drunken voice. The shrieking voice was a woman's—the cursing voice a man's. There was something so dreadfully urgent in the call that I ran like mad towards it. The voice came swiftly on to meet me. I was within less than a wicket's length of the flying woman when she tripped and fell. Her pursuer was so close behind her that he almost overran her. He aimed one tremendous blow at her and missed. The brute had raised the bludgeon he carried and was ready for a swinging blow which could not have failed to take effect this time when a figure flashed by me as if I had been standing still—for I was encumbered by a heavy ulster which buttoned almost to the feet—and as the weapon swung the man went down before as clean a right-hander as I ever saw delivered in my life. The rescuer went over with the would-be murderer, and I was in time to help him to his feet. He had a brace of handcuffs in his hand and he had used them as a knuckle-duster when he struck. The rescuer and I turned the beast over on his back in the muddy road, and I thought at first that he was killed. There was a crowd in almost no time. A policeman in uniform came up and turned his bull's eye on the man's face. He and the rescuer exchanged a word or two, the man in uniform sounded a whistle, another man in uniform appeared and was dispatched for an ambulance, and the crowd lingered with a babel of question and surmise. My foot struck against the weapon the woman's assailant had carried and I picked it up. It was as murderous an implement as you could fancy, being nothing less than the tapering end of an old-fashioned mahogany bed post. It had been sawn off about a yard from the top. Two feet of it tapered smoothly and then it ran into ornamental rings and knots, and it ended in an oblong six inches in length and three in thickness.

I had no knowledge of the police in those days—though in the course of many years of journalistic experience I have since at times been intimately associated with them—and I noticed as a novelty the extraordinary professional sang froid. The man who had come up in the nick of time to save a life was no more flurried or excited than if he had strolled up as a casual spectator of a Punch and Judy show. It took him a minute to get his wind back, but while he was still panting he slipped the brace of handcuffs back into his pocket and fell into an attitude of quiet waiting as if all interest had evaporated from the affair so far as he was concerned. The change from the ferocity of that lightning charge of his to this impassivity was overwhelming to my experience. He did not look in the least like the man to do what he had done, or in the least like the man to be so amazingly cool about it afterward. I tried to fancy some lurking devil in his eye—some hidden meaning in the smooth-shaven every-day features—but the effort to poetize his aspect was a dead failure. A most unremarkable looking plain-clothes man, the sort of man, as Charles Reade says, "of whom crowds are made."

The ambulance came in due time, the comatose drunkard who had been snatched from the gallows was wheeled away on it, and the plain-clothes man, the uniformed man and I followed it, pursued by a trailing crowd, and accompanied by the woman whose desperate case had brought us all together. I was known at the central exchange for roguery—where I visited nightly as I did at the hospitals—and I was the only layman admitted. Mr. Inspector, behind his desk there, invoiced the comatose drunkard in an official volume as if he had been a bale of goods and set him down methodically in the charge sheet. The plain-clothes man told his story with a wooden brevity. The uniformed man told his story with a wooden brevity. My own contribution to the story was, I am afraid, presented with no approach to the professional phlegm. The inspector fingered the man's jaw. "You seem to have hit him pretty hard, Stringer," said he. "I'd got to," Stringer answered.

Of course a young journalist, with his way to make in the world, could not let an episode of this kind go by without making some use of it. I wrote a letter to my journal under some pseudonym which I have forgotten, describing the scene, and extolling the promptitude of the officer, who by the timely cracking of that ruffian's jaw had certainly saved two lives, one from the mahogany bludgeon, and one from the hands of Jack Ketch. Partly I believe, as a consequence of this narrative, Stringer was complimented from the bench. He and I became acquaintances, and often took a modest quencher in company. He opened up his mind to me in a characteristic quiet way. "It's no use entering on any line of life," he told me in effect in the course of many conversations, "unless you're bent on going through with it. It isn't a very fat job to begin with, but there's any amount of chances in it. An inspector's pension is a thing worth trying for." That was his modest ambition, and he has lived to realize it.

When my own time for promotion came, as it did with an unhoped for swiftness, I induced my editor to set me slumming, and Stringer was my guide, philosopher and friend. We explored together every den of infamy and professional squalor in the town, and what Stringer did not know about the local criminal population seemed barely worth the knowing. When we went round among the doss-houses the Deputy received him with profound respect at every place of call. "Want any of our lot tonight, Mr. Stringer?" he would ask. "I don't know till I see," Stringer would answer. "I'll have a look round." So he had his look round, and every now and then in these informal beatings of the criminal coveys he would bag a bird. "Oh! you are here, are you? Well, I'll trouble you to pull your boots on. Ain't got no boots. Well, that simplifies matters, don't it?" I never saw a symptom of revolt. It was "Yes, Mr. Stringer," and "All right, Mr. Stringer," and "I won't keep you waitin' a minute Mr. Stringer." They all knew him. They were all in dread of him, and in a slavish hurry to propitiate him. He walked among them like a Fate. I think the very commonplace of his aspect helped him. I know the commonplace of his manner did so. These of the doss-houses were a pitiful breed of rogue, of course, and as often as not broken-spirited by the constant misery of their lives, but before he got a step beyond his position of plain clothes man he encountered a little congregation of felons of another type, a gang of skilled coiners who fought like tigers for their liberty. I heard him give evidence in the case. He produced a bowler hat, with a bullet hole in either side of it. He sketched in business manner a rough and tumble of a fight for life, out of which a novelist would have extracted a page of thrills. He could no have been less emotional about it if h had recorded the purchase of an umbrell He had the professional manner par excellence. It was dry as ground glass, an as solid as an anvil. For his work in thi case he was specially complimented b the Watch committee, and I remembe hearing that he received a handsom gratuity from the authorities of the min I do not know how the authorities at th mint are in the habit of behaving to such cases, but whether they rewarde his services or no he was a man marke for promotion from that time, and I wa anything but surprised when I next hear of him years later as having been translated to "the Yard," which was, of course the goal of his own hope.

I was fated to meet him again, whe he was engaged in perhaps the bigges case of his life. It was in the middle o the dynamite scare, and he, having specia knowledge of the men who were employe in promoting it, had been appointed t shadow a little confederation of Irish-Americans, whose presence in this countr was known to be inspired by some dangerous purpose. This was a service o particular danger and difficulty, fo though he had the advantage of knowin the men, he had the disadvantage of bein known by them. But it was he who ferreted out the fact that the men suspecte were large purchasers of nitric and sulphuric acid and glycerine. He traced th delivery of these purchases to one hous and he found a demoniac brew of nitroglycerine in a common kitchen boile There were some 60 gallons of the stuf and it was so badly compounded that i was in a state of such diabolic sensitiveness that it was liable to explode at th faintest impulse at any instant. Stringe took charge of this hell-broth, to all appearance as if he were taking charge of bucket of pump water and mounted guar over it until the government expert i explosives came along with his skille hands, who manipulated the stuff int comparative harmlessness, at the momentary peril of their own lives. It wa said on authority at the time that if th contents of that kitchen boiler had exploded they would have laid waste half square mile of thickly peopled streets. Stringer saw the whole business throug The two journalists who had scent of th affair were warned wide of the ground. When the affair was over I asked Stringe how his late employment had affecte him. Well, he answered, with that eterna determination of his to look like the essence of commonplace—he didn't know particularly, and, anyhow, it was all i the way of business.

P. S.—Since this was written I hav encountered, by one of the oddest chance in the world, the warehouseman who sol and invoiced the greater part of the chemicals necessary for the preparation of th brew described. I have from him that on Mr. Robinson, the manager or forema to Messrs. Philip Harris & Co., manufacturing chemists at Birmingham, wa mainly responsible for the discovery of most infernal plot and that the praise an the reward reaped by the police were little disproportionate to their rea services. In making this correction I am using real names. I have, for reasons, invented a name for Stringer, although I could show you the real man almost any day, in the neighborhood of Fleet stree or the Strand.—D. C. M.

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Logan, the Mingo, or the Forest Messengers

Written for The Sunday Gazette by EDWARD S. ELLIS.
(Copyright, 1902, by K. N. Birdsall.)

CHAPTER I.

A Forest Messenger.

ONE crisp autumn day many years ago Arthur Oakland, a husky Virginian youth in his teens, left his cabin home to the westward of the Alleghany mountains to attend to the most serious business of his life.

He was a fine type of the frontier young man, who, trained from early childhood in toil, hardship, endurance, danger and woodcraft, struck lusty blows for the mother country in the French and Indian war, that supreme struggle between England and France for the mastery of the American continent, and later for the independence of their native land, through the trying years from Lexington to Yorktown. He was tall, muscular and active, with clear blue eyes, ruddy cheeks, soft brown hair and an alertness of manner that told of his training in the woods, and the high spirits, and rugged health which fitted him to hold his own among the veterans of the settlements.

He was clothed in homespun, the product of the spinning wheel deftly handled by his industrious mother. His shoes were heavy and serviceable and his cap of coonskin served him equally well during the flaming heat of midsummer or when the wintry sleet and snow stung his face like needle points. A child of half his years would have scorned as unseemly luxuries that which in these modern days we look upon as necessities.

Armed with flintlock rifle, powder horn, bullet pouch and hunting knife, Arthur Oakland bade his parents goodby on that autumn morning and walked with strong rapid stride along a faintly marked trail which led toward a small tributary of one of the main streams, that wound its way along the westward slope of the mountain range. The ground rose rapidly, and he pressed forward until he had come to a more elevated portion. The task would have made you and me puff and gasp, but when he paused close to an immense, jagged spreading rock, his respiration was as deliberate as when he passed out of the door of his humble home. Leaning his rifle against the mass of stone, he set himself to work gathering dead twigs, limbs and leaves which were carefully piled on top of the rock, until a considerable heap was collected. The ashes and remnants which had not been blown away showed that this was not the first time a similar flame had been kindled there. Then with his flint and tinder the lad set fire to the crisp, dry leaves which quickly communicated with the twigs, until the whole mass was speedily burning right merrily. The air was so still that the heavy smoke rose almost perpendicularly into the clear sky and was visible for miles in every direction.

Arthur picked up his rifle and stepping back several paces among the boulders and stunted pines, watched the progress of the small fire. He was so expert at this sort of work that he knew from the first it would be no failure. His manner clearly showed that the smoke was intended as a signal to some one.

"It'll do," he said to himself, as he turned away from the crackling blaze and pushed on with the same resolute step to the westward. "Stanton will see that and will know that I am coming. But," added the youth, "he doesn't dream of the message I am taking to him and Aunt Cynthia this time, and there isn't a minute either for me to lose."

The young man whom I have introduced to you was the only child of James and Mary Oakland, who dwelt in the little frontier settlement of Warrensburg, which was protected by a strong blockhouse and lay some 20 miles to the westward of the home of Winslow Bothwell, a widower, who lived with his maiden sister Cynthia, and his son Stanton, of about the same age as Arthur Oakland. Being such close neighbors it was natural that the two boys should become the most intimate of chums and that they should frequently visit back and forth. It was the custom of either when about to set out on such a visit, to announce it by means of a signal fire such as has just been described. This insured the other being at home, whereas but for such notice he might go off on some hunt that would keep him for hours and perhaps days in the woods.

Such being the fact one would not suppose there was anything calling for special mention in the display of the signal fire by Arthur Oakland on this sunshiny afternoon in autumn, since the same thing had been done many times. But herein lay the great difference and the alarming significance of the action: The time was the eve of the breaking out of the French and Indian war, mutterings of which had been heard so long that many had settled into the belief that it would never come at all. But the elder Boswell and Mr. Oakland were not among these, and it was agreed among them that as soon as the latter learned of any impending peril he should notify the other at once. The time had arrived, for the scouts attached to the blockhouse, a number of whom were continually wandering through the surrounding wilderness, brought in startling news of the hostile movements of the Indians and French who were inciting them to activity. The only hope for the Bothwell family was to leave their home immediately and make all haste to the protection of Warrensburg and its blockhouse.

So you will understand the anxiety of young Arthur Oakland when he set out for his home to warn his friends of their peril. He and Stanton were cousins, since their mothers were sisters and the tie of comradeship among them could not have been stronger.

Naturally when Arthur had set his signal fire going he peered searchingly westward in quest of an answer. The boys often exchanged such messages though not always, and the youth thought nothing of it when the minutes passed without bringing him a reply. As he descended the slope he caught many glimpses of the country and sky to the westward, so that an answer to his signal could not have escaped his eye. When 15 or 20 minutes had passed, however, he saw something which he did not wish to see; for to the northwest a thin, wavy column of vapor climbed aloft and was sharply outlined against the blue sky beyond.

He stopped short and studied it with misgiving.

"That isn't Stant," he exclaimed. "for it is in the wrong direction and it isn't the kind of a signal he uses."

The smoke, instead of ascending in a clear, even column, was broken and wavy, showing that it was manipulated by the one who started it. Such signals are sometimes seen at the present day in the southwest, when an Apache or Arapahoe smothers the smoke at regular intervals with his blanket. By that method those red men telephone messages from mountain top to mountain top over hundreds of miles of territory.

"That means Indians," was the conclusion of the youth, "but what they are driving at is more than I can tell. I wonder whether it has anything to do with my signal."

He scanned the sky in all directions, but could discover nothing that looked like a reply, nor could he figure out the meaning of the display, except that it indicated danger. The one comfort was that it was not between him and the house of his cousin, for had it been, he might well doubt his ability to help his friends, for they would be shut off from reaching the settlement, except by a roundabout journey, in which the chances would be overwhelmingly against their escape.

Now it must be stated at this point that the means by which Arthur Oakland made his way to the home of his cousin was what might be termed a mixed one, since it was generally by land and water. At a comparatively short distance from Warrenburg it was his custom to enter his canoe, which he propelled up the tributary already referred to until it grew so narrow, broken and swift, that the small craft could not be driven any further. Then it was run upon the shelving wooded bank, and the remaining five or six miles were made over a clearly marked trail, which led up the mountainous slope to the broad, natural and cultivated clearing where his uncle and aunt had made their home for a number of years.

On this morning the youth was about to set out in his canoe when he was arrested by a strange, wild, resounding cry that vibrated among the forest arches, coming seemingly from a point nearly a mile to the northwest, and therefore in the direction of the Indian signal fire. He stopped and listened, thinking it would be repeated, as was the case, for within two or three minutes it rang out again, though it seemed to issue from the same point, yet the trained ear of the young hunter told him it was nearer than before.

"That sounds like Aunt Cynthia," he said thoughtfully, "for she has such a sharp voice she can make it reach almost several miles in any direction."

The minutes passed, but the cry was not repeated, and then Arthur made a sort of funnel with one of his hands and sent out a clear, penetrating response which might have served as the echo of the first call that had fallen upon his ears. That it was heard by the other was proved when once more the cry reverberated among the rocks and trees. At the same time he began cautiously picking his way over and through the rough country which intervened between him and the stranger.

For a time the youth uttered no sound, but his senses were on the alert, and he used his eyes and ears to the highest point of which they were capable, and you need not be reminded that in that respect none could have excelled him. Since the two were drawing near each other, although at a moderate pace, the intervening distance steadily lessened. Arthur was listening for another call, when it suddenly came from a point that was not half so far away as when first heard. This time he abruptly paused, for there was something in the sound that he had not noticed at first, though he was never fully free from misgiving. While he could not have mistaken the cry for that of any person except his relative, yet there was something in its peculiar timbre, so to speak, which suggested her voice, while the suspicion that it came from her was strengthened by the singular situation already described.

A grim smile lit up the handsome face of the youth, who ceased picking his way through the solitude and stood still within a couple of paces of a twisted, gnarled oak whose trunk was fully three feet in diameter. Listening and peering intently about him, he was as motionless as the tree itself. When fully 10 minutes had passed without bringing a repetition of the responses he deliberately emitted the call and then fixed his eyes upon the point from which he expected the answer to come.

And come it did—round, full and clear, and from a spot that at the most could not have been more than a hundred yards distant. Without a moment's hesitation Arthur repeated the call and then did a singular thing. He stepped behind the gnarled oak and deliberately raised the hammer of his rifle.

Arthur Oakland knew the exact point where the stranger must appear. It was among a clump of pines, and not 50 yards off, and between which and himself was a stretch of natural opening.

The dull click of the hammer of his rifle had hardly sounded when he raised the weapon to a level with his shoulder and carefully sighted it alongside of the trunk of the tree behind which he had sheltered himself. For, instead of a woman or man who came into sight, it was an animal, lithe, sinewy, brown in color and with the springy lightness of a cat, to which species it belonged, it being an American panther, known in more southern countries as the catamount or cougar, and generally called on the frontier a "painter." It is one of the fiercest and most dangerous creatures found in our forests, and, of course, was far more plentiful a hundred years ago than today.

At the moment the brute thrust his head into sight, following with his graceful body and making no more noise than a shadow, it emitted the peculiar cry which many a time has been mistaken for that of a human being. Arthur instantly replied, all the time holding his gun on a dead level, and sighting along the barrel at his foe. it turned like a flash and looked at the point whence came the answer to its call. It saw the coonskin cap and side of the face at the stock of the rifle, and its jaws were parted, as with a low cavernous growl it took a stealthy step forward, but before it could follow with a second the youth pressed the trigger of his gun.

The aim was perfect and the bullet entering the body just below the neck and above the forelegs bored its way through the heart of the panther, who with an ear-splitting screech leaped high in the air, dropped on his side, and rolling over and over and furiously clawing the dirt, quickly became motionless.

Having disposed of the brute in this summary fashion the youth gave it no further thought. He did not even go forward to make a closer inspection, but walking to a little stream mentioned, pushed his canoe into the water, laid his gun across the gunwales in front, and swinging the paddle with the skill of a Hippinock warrior, sent it skimming like a swallow against the current.

While thus engaged he saw that his course was taking him toward the campfire which had first caught his attention and caused him so much misgiving. Recalling the wavy appearance of the telltale smoke, he noticed that the peculiarity no longer showed. He remembered having heard the scouts and rangers at the fort tell of manipulating the vapor from their campfires in that manner, so that the practice was not confined to the red man alone, and might have been resorted to by a party of whites experimenting or practicing. Be that as it may, Arthur determined to learn what it all meant, for, as will be noted, the identity of the party was likely to have much to do with the welfare of his own friends. It was not impossible that they were Frenchmen, for the emissaries of the king of France were continually passing through the western country, stirring up the different tribes to hostility against the Americans and English.

With his powerful, tireless sweep, the youth drove his canoe forward until the best point for landing had been reached. Forcing the canoe fully a yard up the bank, he sprang ashore and drew the craft still farther out of the water, where there was no danger of its being swept away by a sudden rise of the stream. Then he strode into the wood, and, passing around rocks, boulders and through undergrowth, briars and among trees, all the time going straight and true and watchful against running into any Indian trap, speedily came upon an interesting scene.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

How the Negroes Got Classic Names.

There is a good reason for the curious proper names even now in use amongst negroes. Their native African names were scarcely ever used, owing to both difficulty in pronunciation as well as inability on the part of the blacks to give them when demanded. The hundreds it was necessary to name on the arrival of a cargo caused the days of the week, months, numbers, animals, gods and goddesses, heroes, demi-gods, Biblical characters, Shakespearean names and the shorter English and French Christian names of the day to be used over and over again. In every district were dozens of sable workers answering to such names as Tuesday, Friday, July, November, Primus (in use to this day), Sixteen (rare even then), Doe, Hart, Rabbit, Fox (in use now), Jupiter, Pallas, Hector, Venus, Diana (now "Di"), Perseus, Hercules, Aaron, Moses, Pharaoh, Romulus, Remus, Hamlet, Othello, Caesar (a favorite), Jonas, Rose, Priscilla, John, Jack, Lize, Beth and others. Variations were had by prefixing "Young" or "Old" to the name given. The American negroes acquired their surnames rather summarily immediately after emancipation.—Leslie's Monthly.

Butterflies.

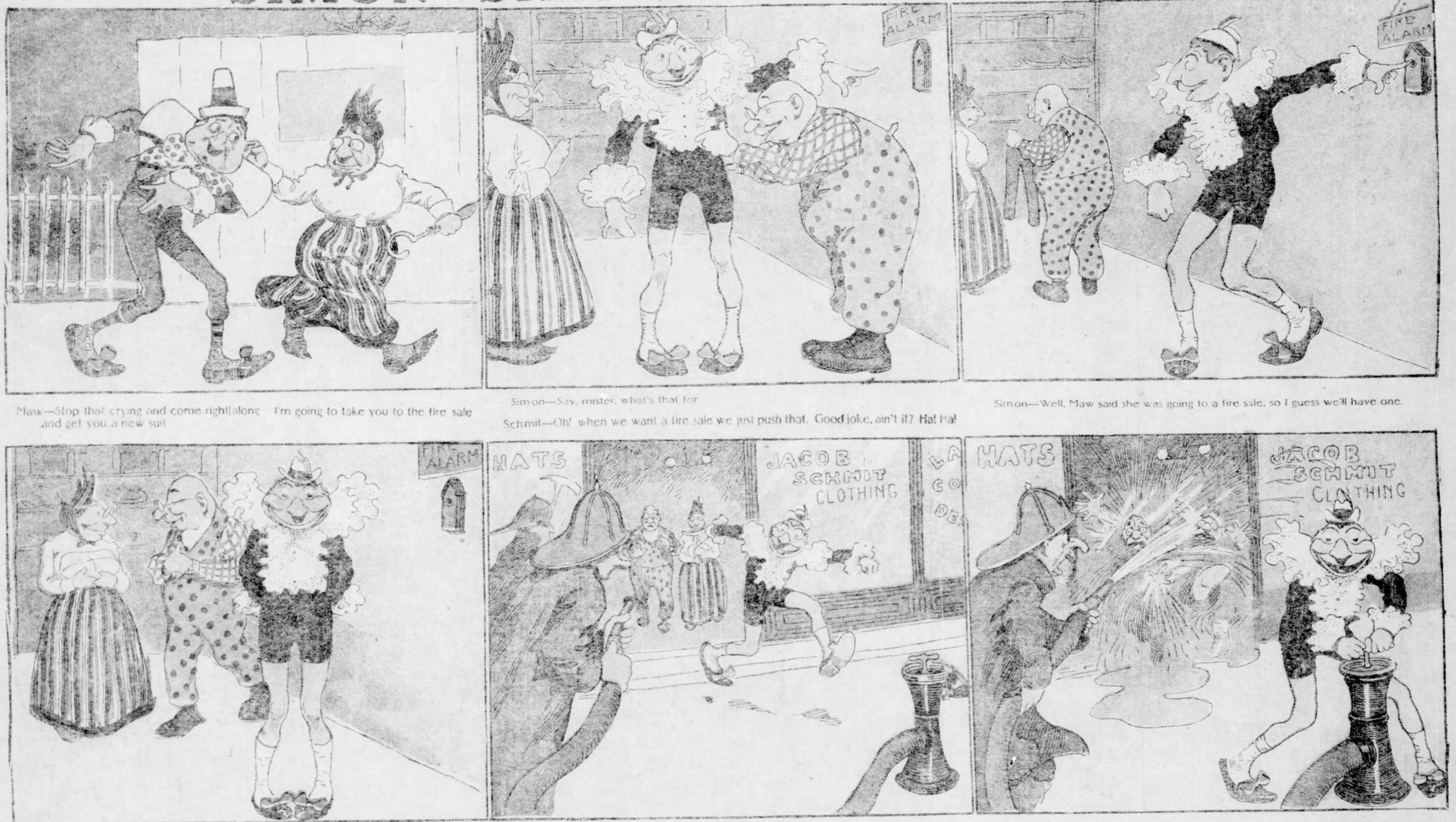
All through the sheen of the gold summer days,
Flitting and flirting in gaudy array,
Flitting and dancing, bright and entrancing,
Isabel vies with the butterflies gay.

Much she resembles these creatures of show,
Heeding no time but the present; ah me!
Dear little Isabel, charming and kissable,
Life is all sunshine and flowers for thee.
—B. A. Marburgh.

Miss Wadsworth,

A Cousin of Mr. Cyril Wadsworth, the Newly-Appointed Third Secretary to the American Embassy in London, Is Staying With Her Aunt, Mrs. Adair, at 30 Curzon Street, London.

SIMON SIMPLE S FIRE SALE


FIRE ALARM
HATS
JACOB SCHMIT CLOTHING

Maw—Stop that crying and come right along. I'm going to take you to the fire sale and get you a new suit.

Simon—Say, mister, what's that for

Schmit—Oh! when we want a fire sale we just push that. Good joke, ain't it? Ha! Ha!

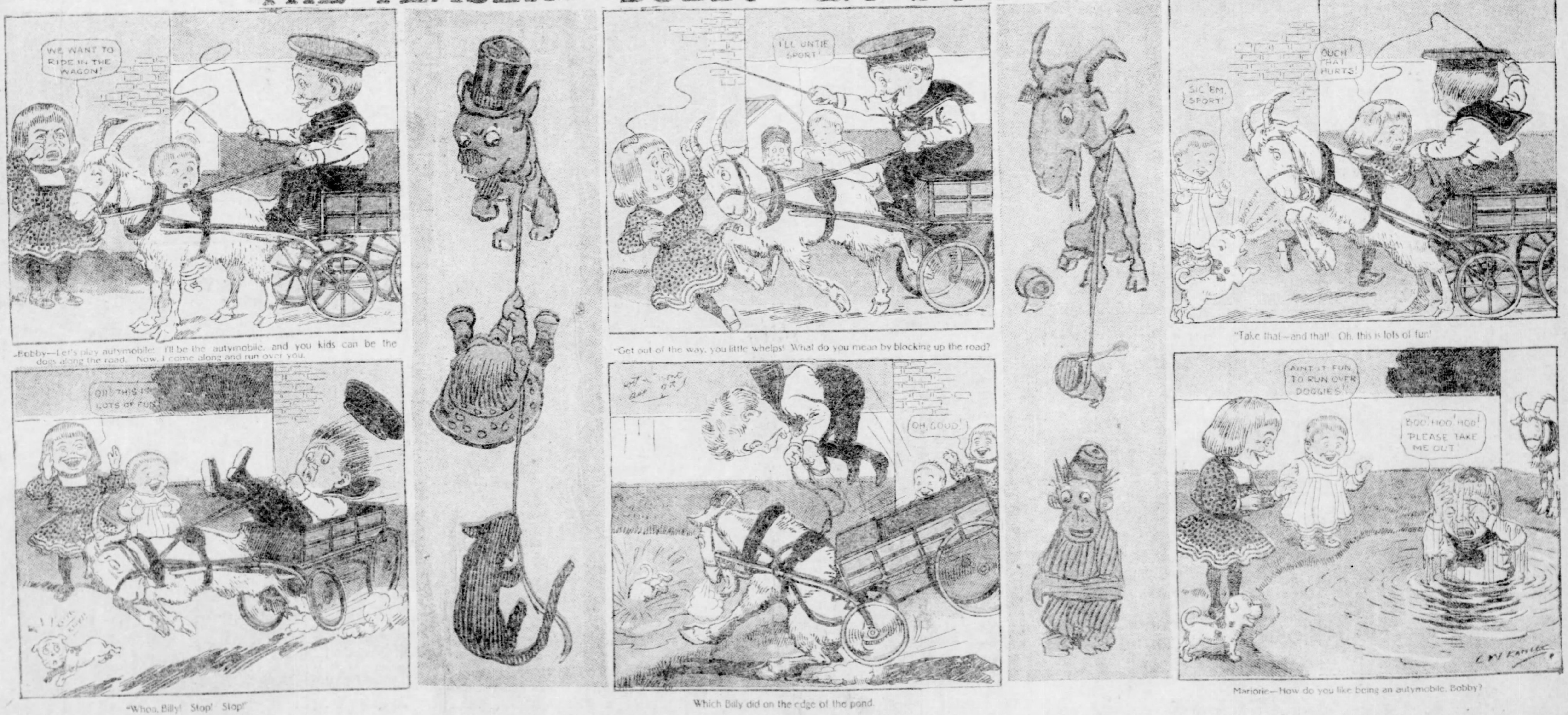
Simon—Well, Maw said she was going to a fire sale, so I guess we'll have one.

"Gee, there'll be something doing here in a minute.

"Hurry up, it's right in there.

"Say, there'll be a fire sale in ducked suits here to-morrow all right."

THE TEASERS BOBBY PLAYS AUTYMOBILE


WE WANT TO RIDE IN THE WAGON!
I'LL UNTIE SPORT!
SIC 'EM, SPORT!
OUCH! THAT HURTS!
OH! THIS IS LOTS OF FUN
OH, GOOD!
AIN'T IT FUN TO RUN OVER DOGGIES!
BOO! HOO! HOO! PLEASE TAKE ME OUT
C. W. KAHLES

Bobby—Let's play autymobile. I'll be the autymobile, and you kids can be the dogs along the road. Now, I come along and run over you.

"Get out of the way, you little whelps! What do you mean by blocking up the road?

"Take that—and that! Oh, this is lots of fun!

"Whoa, Billy! Stop! Stop!"

Which Billy did on the edge of the pond.

Marjorie—How do you like being an autymobile, Bobby?